

DELL

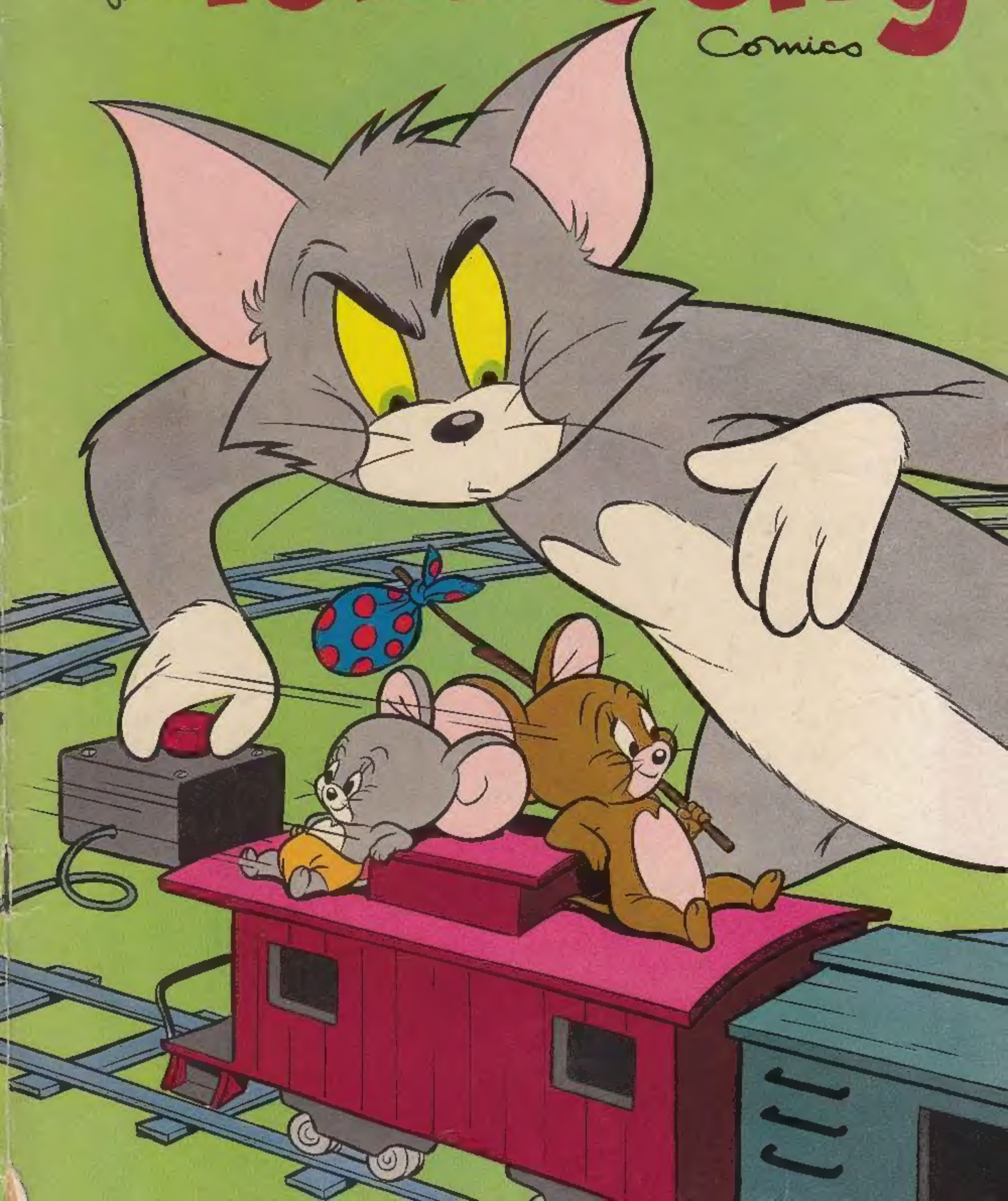
FEBRUARY

10¢

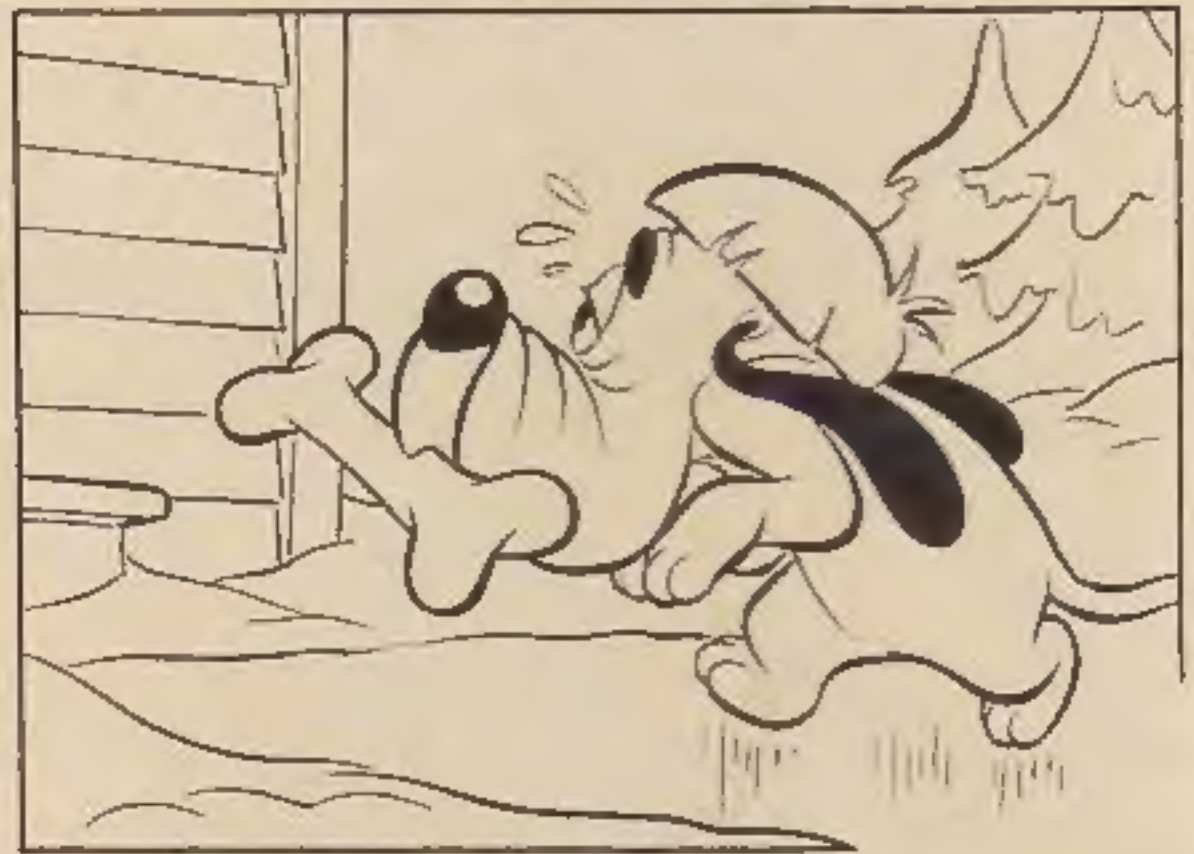
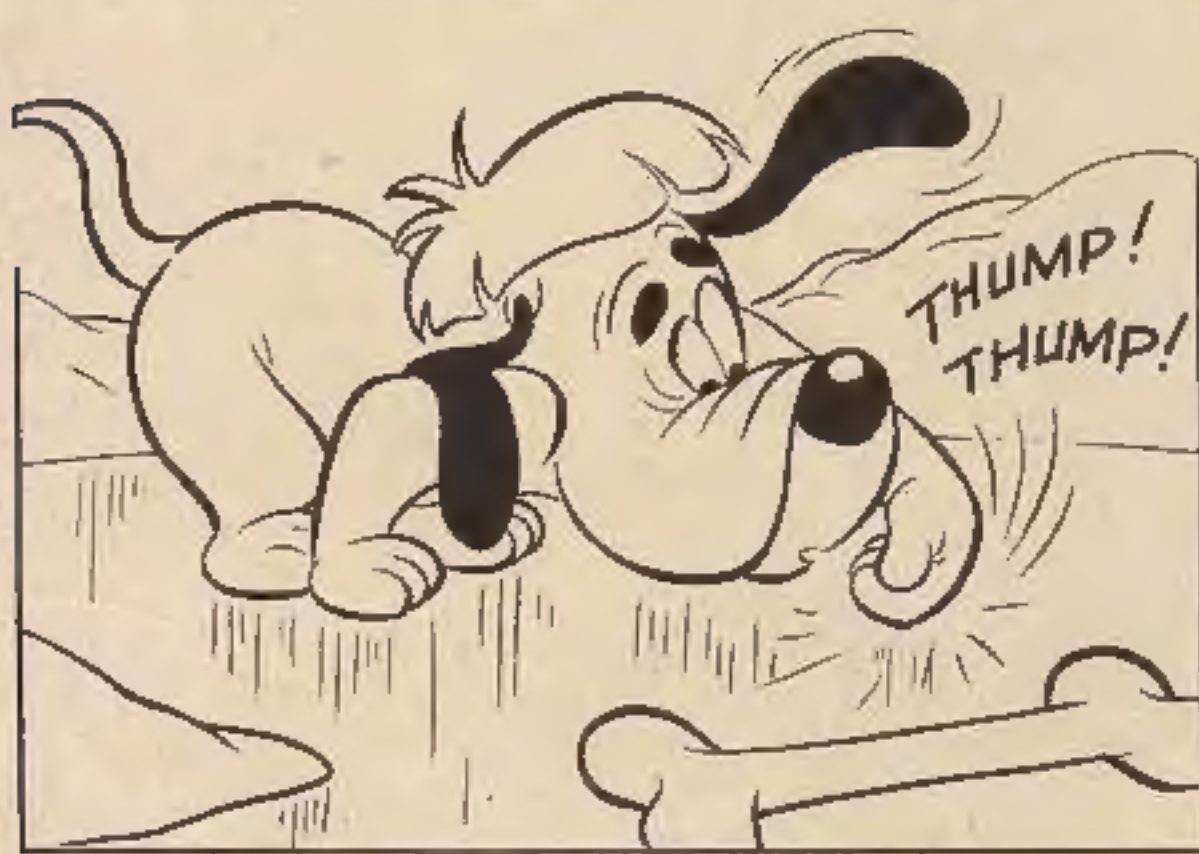
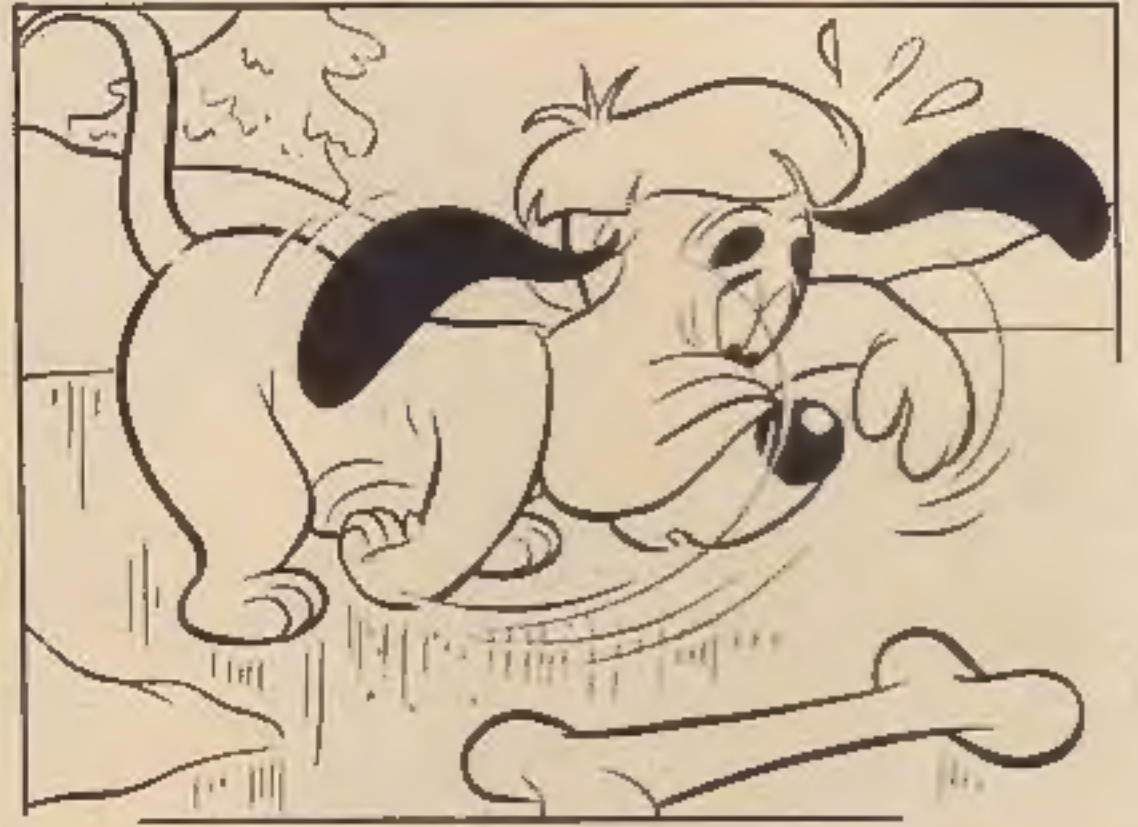
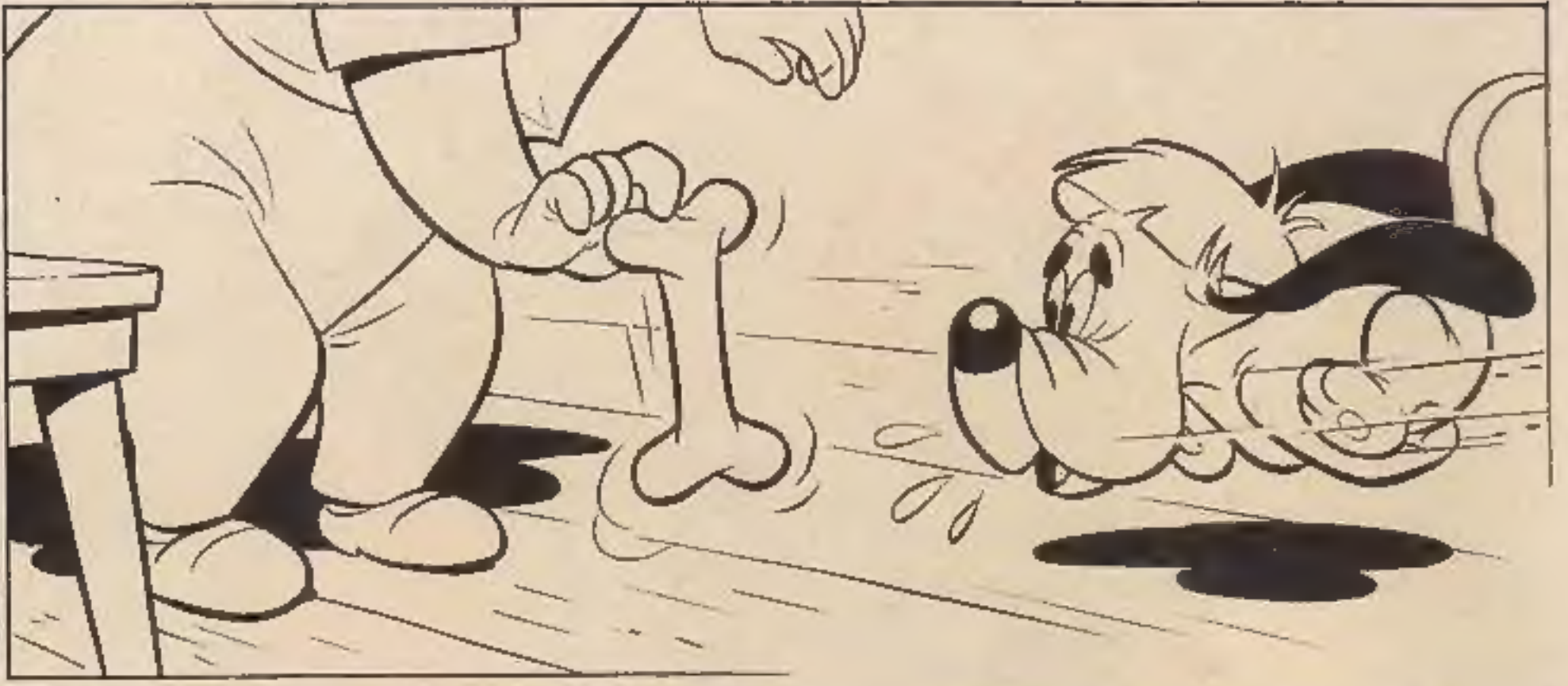
M.G.M.'s

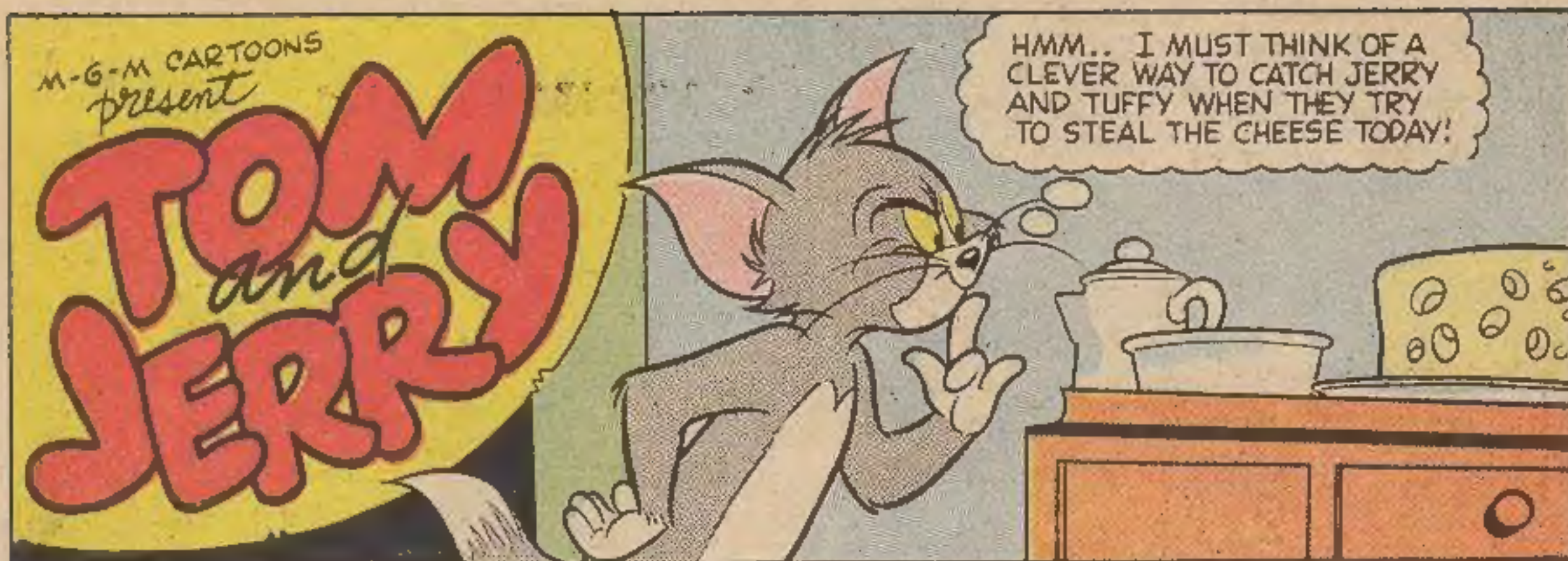
Tom and Jerry

Comics



BOOY



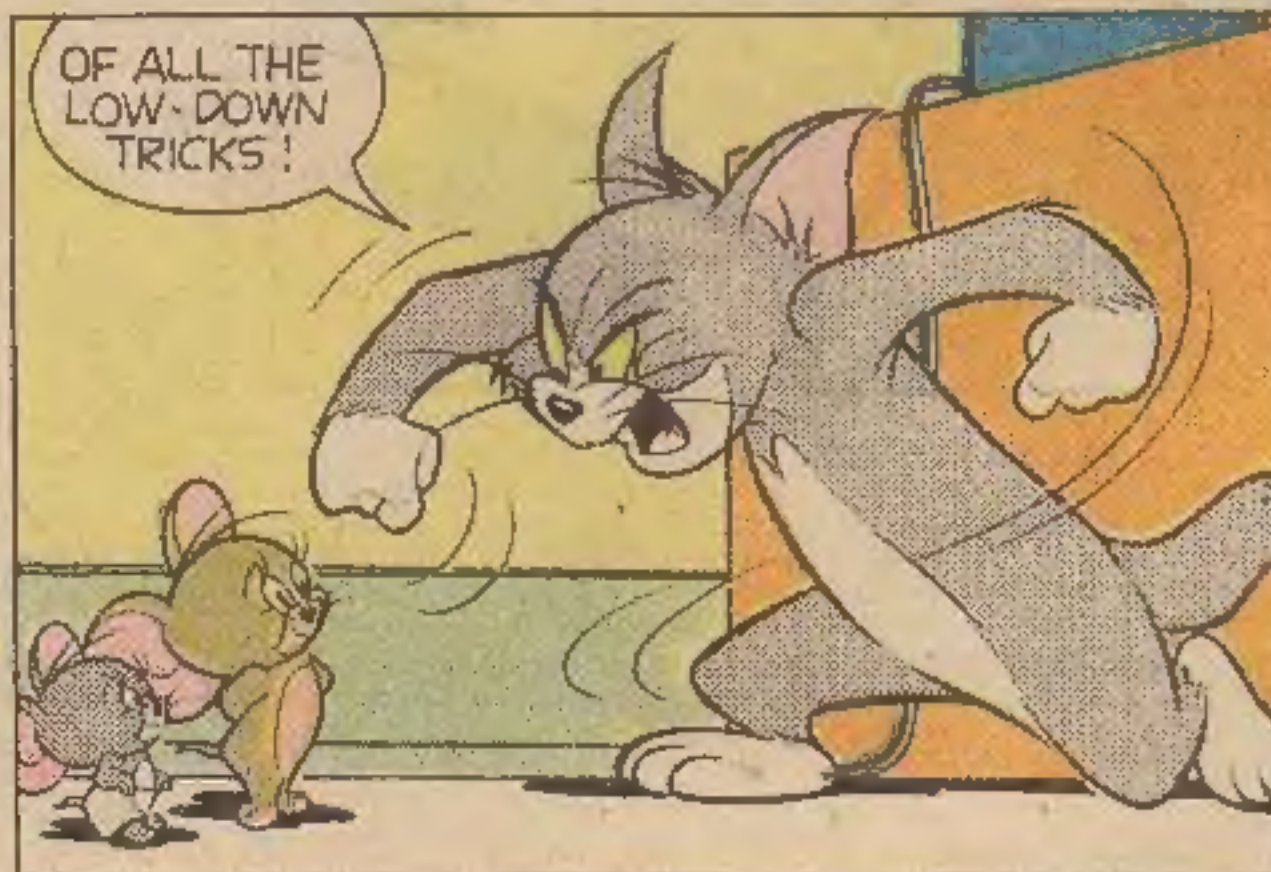
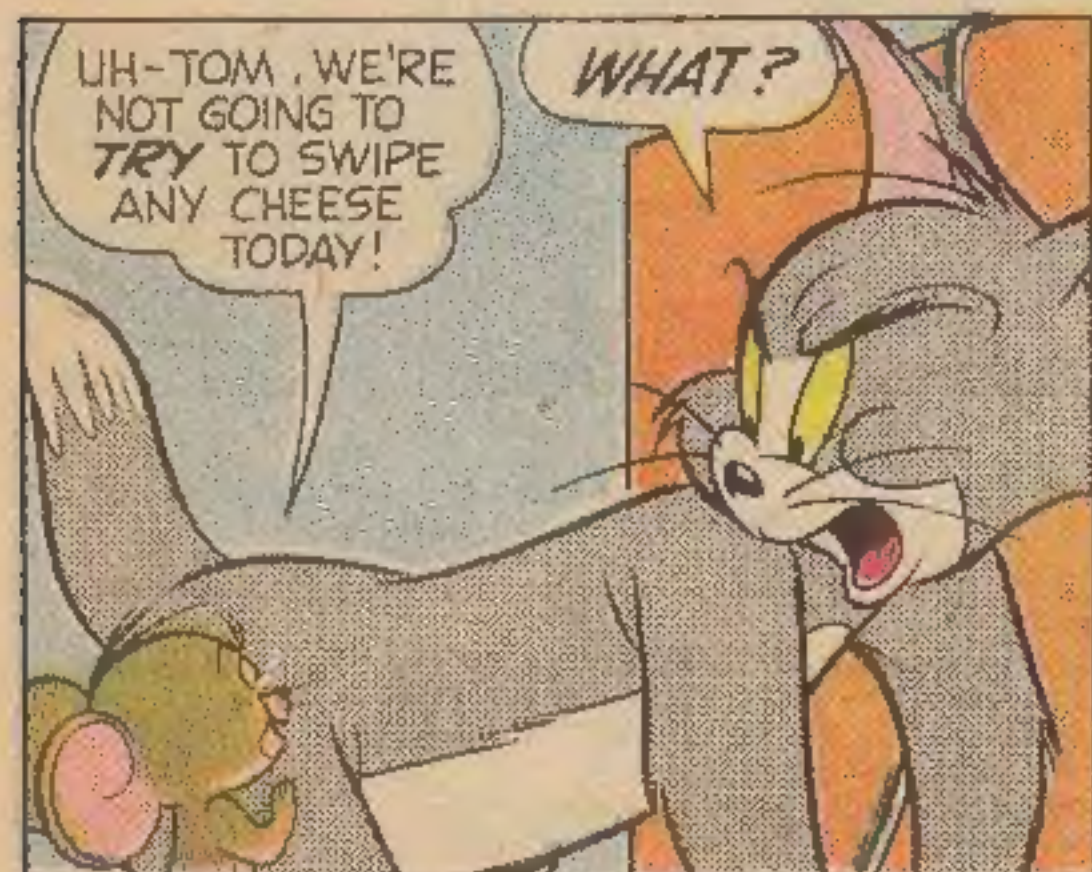
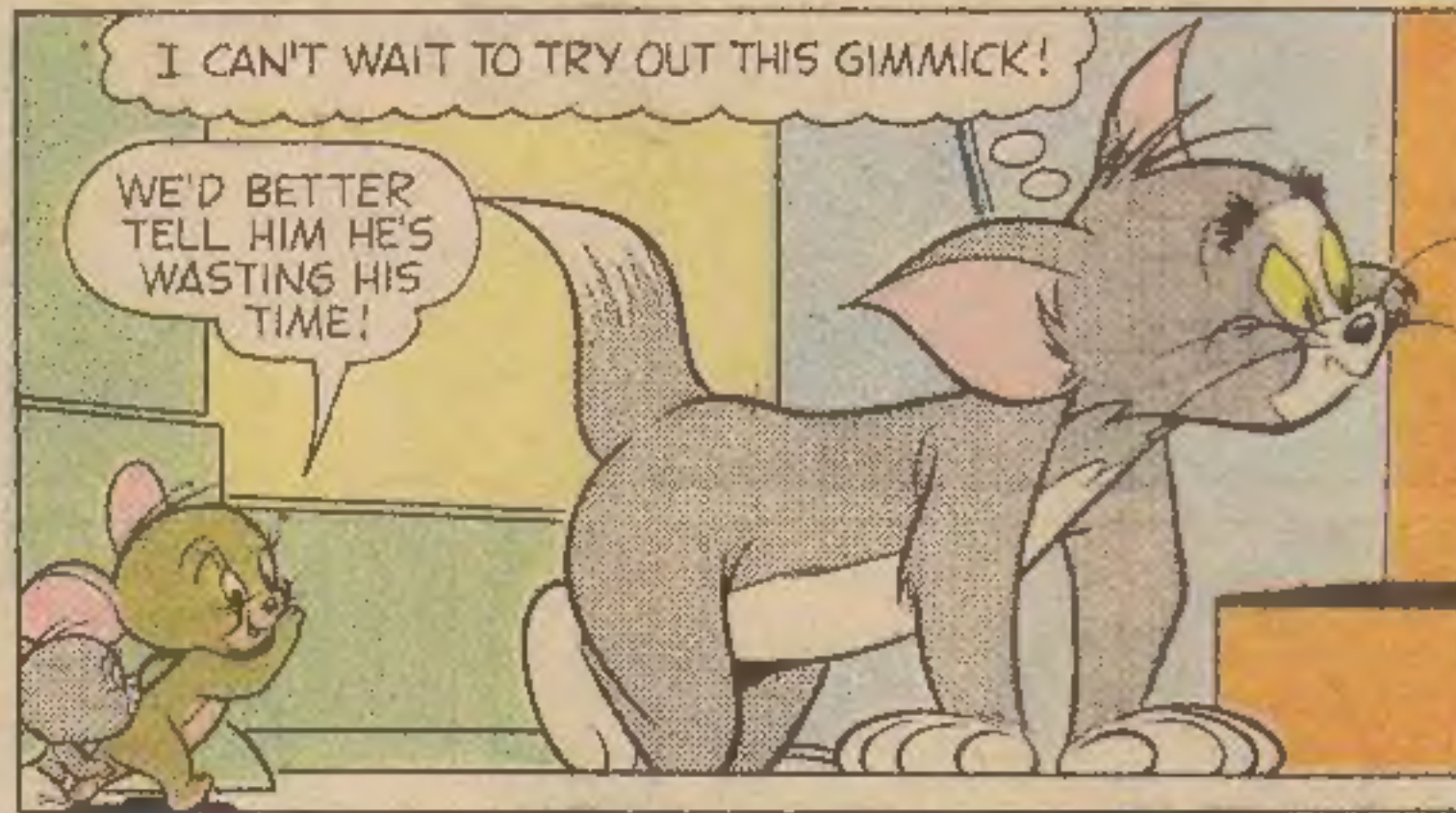
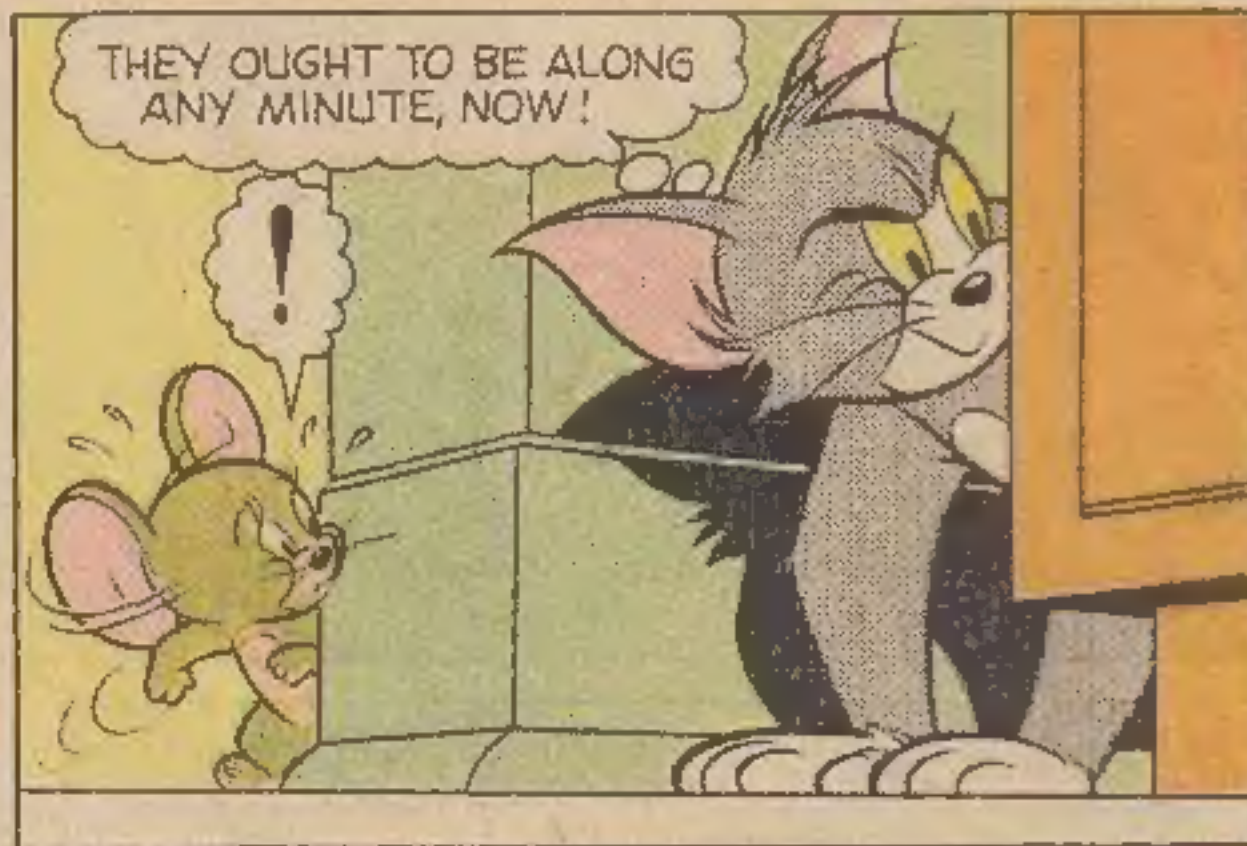
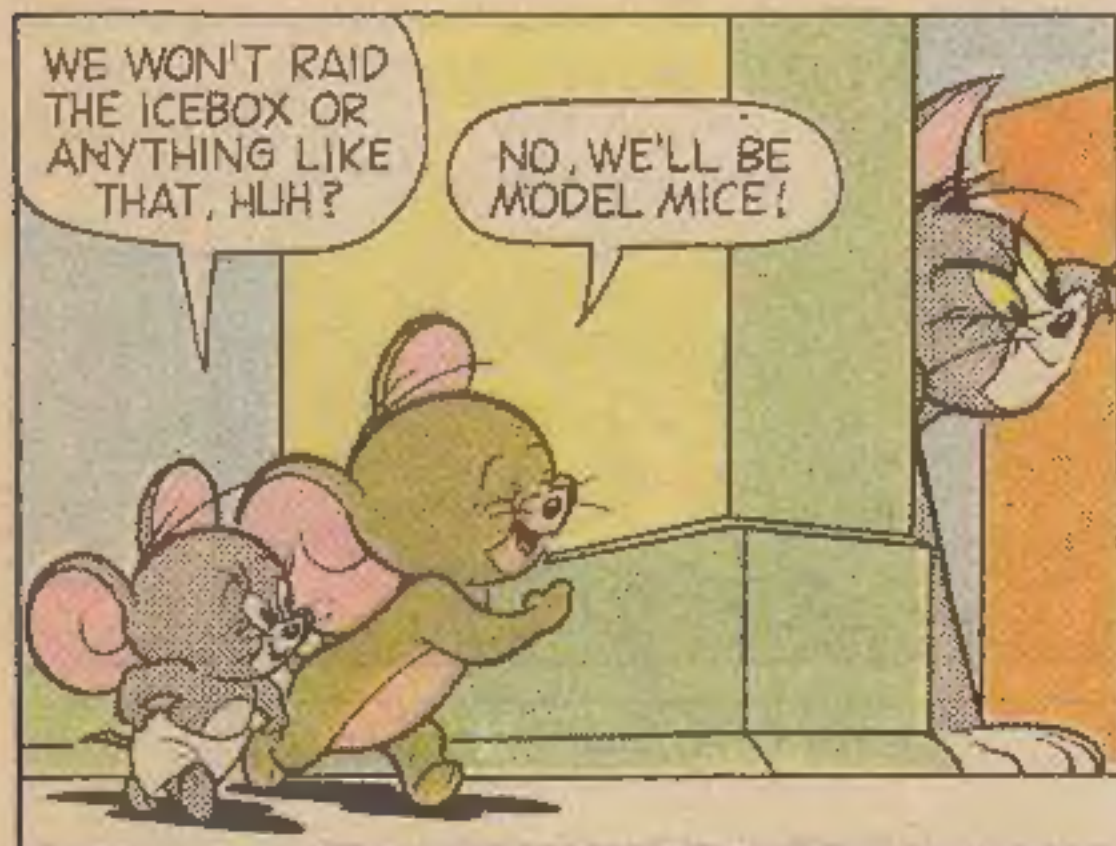
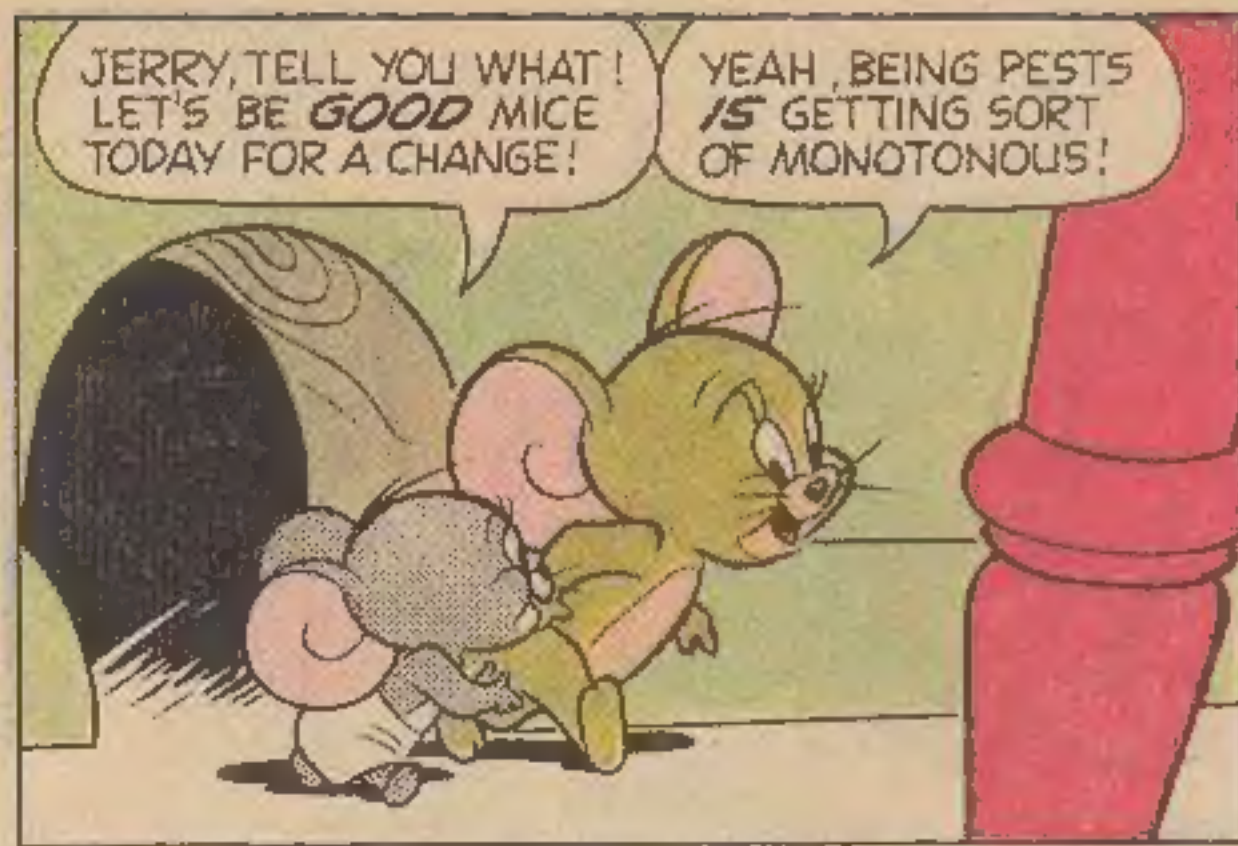


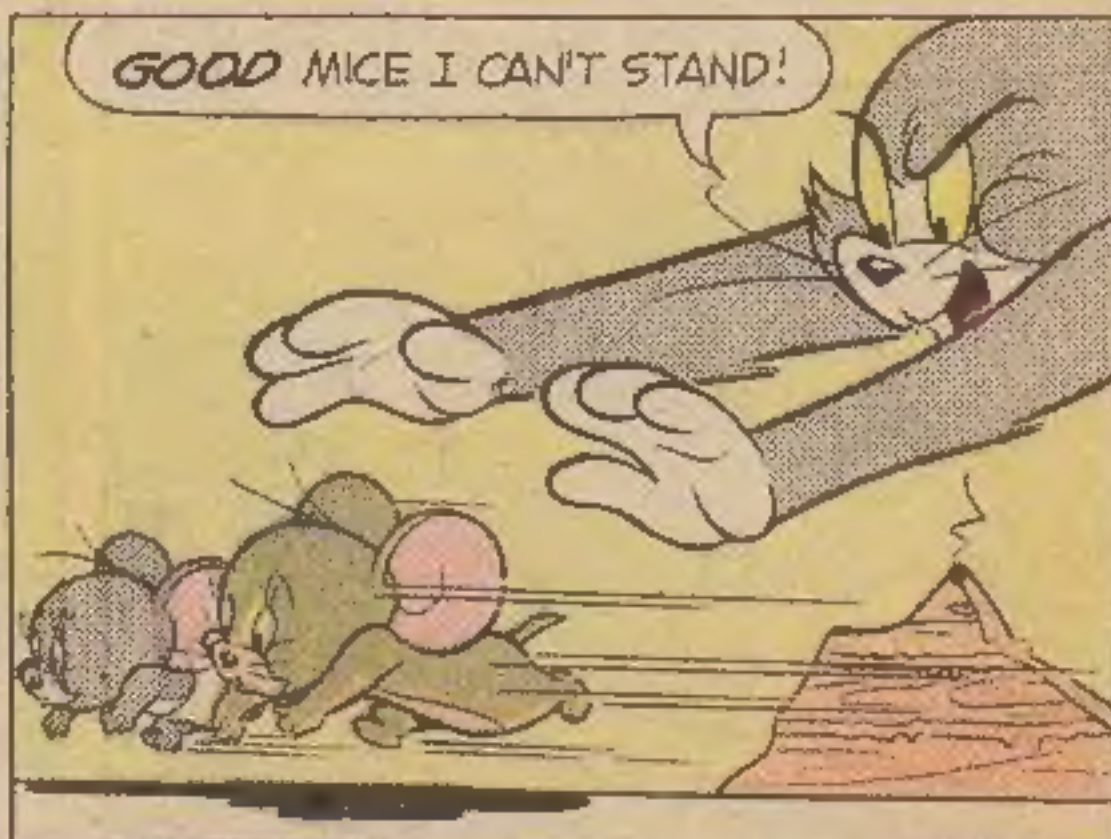
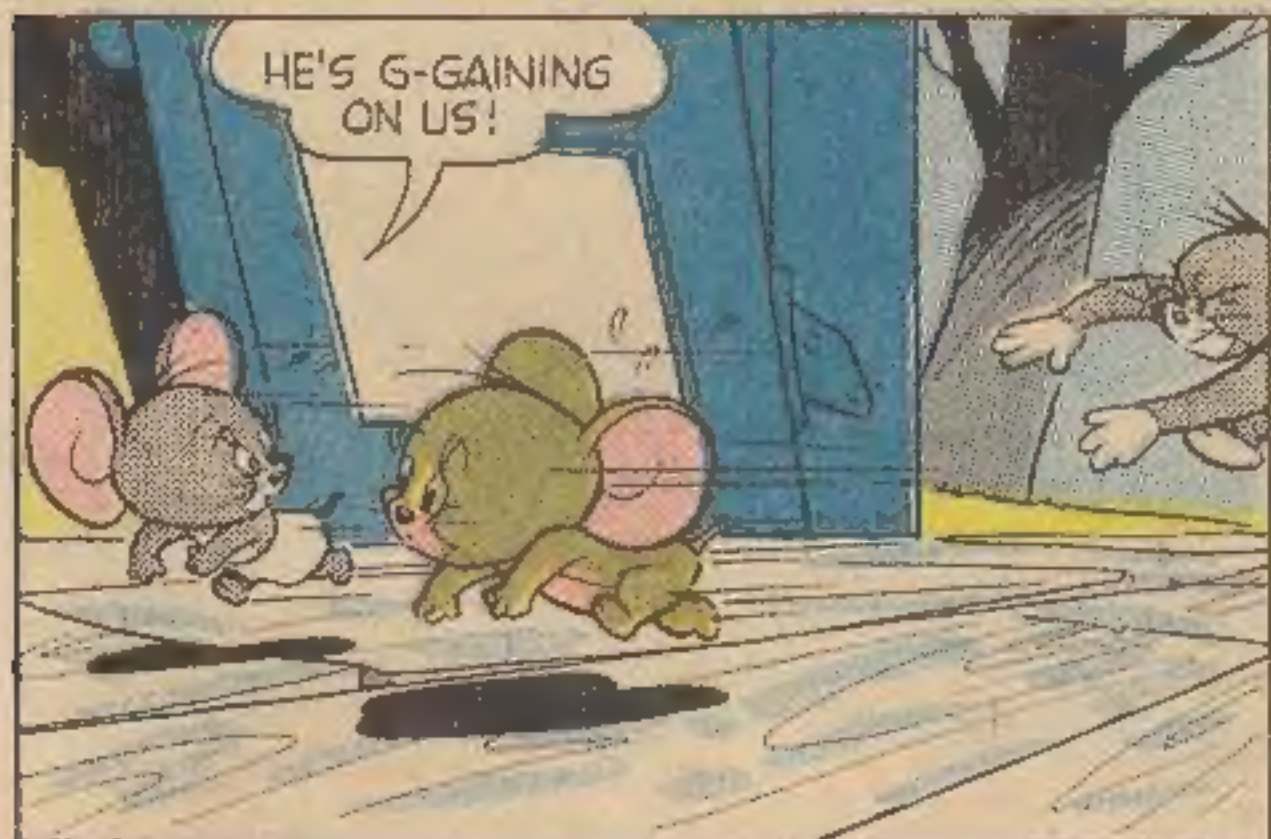
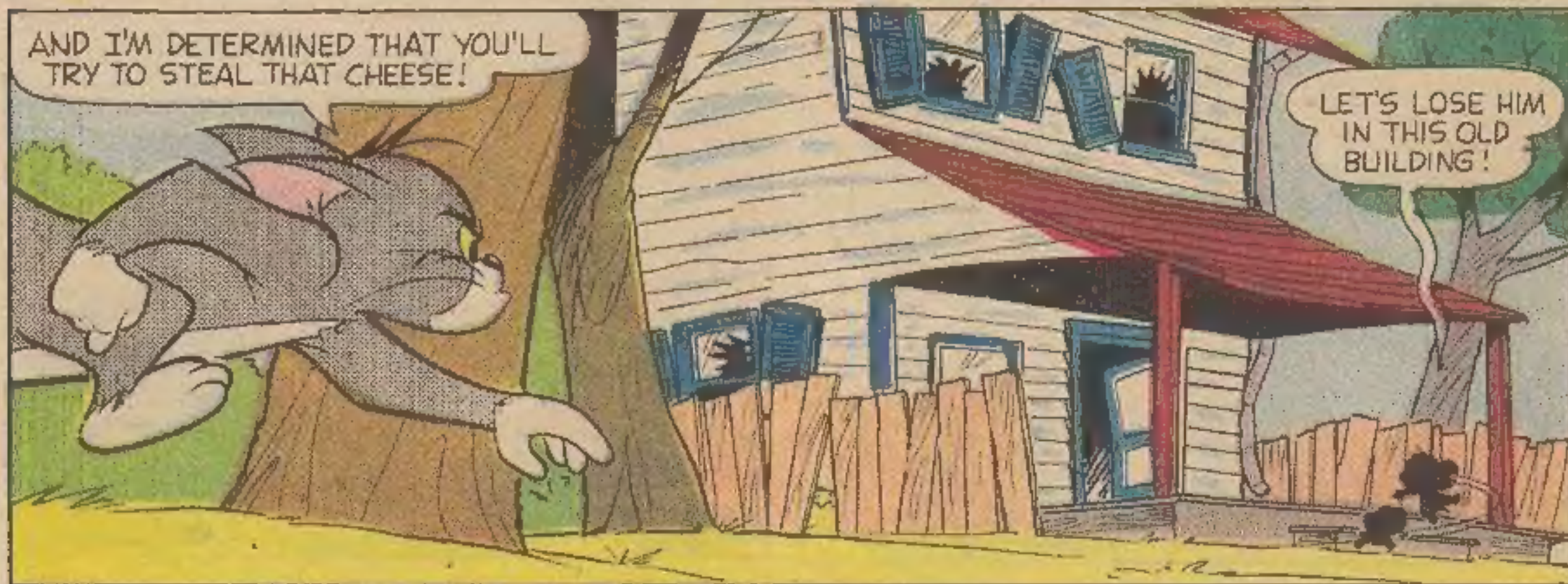
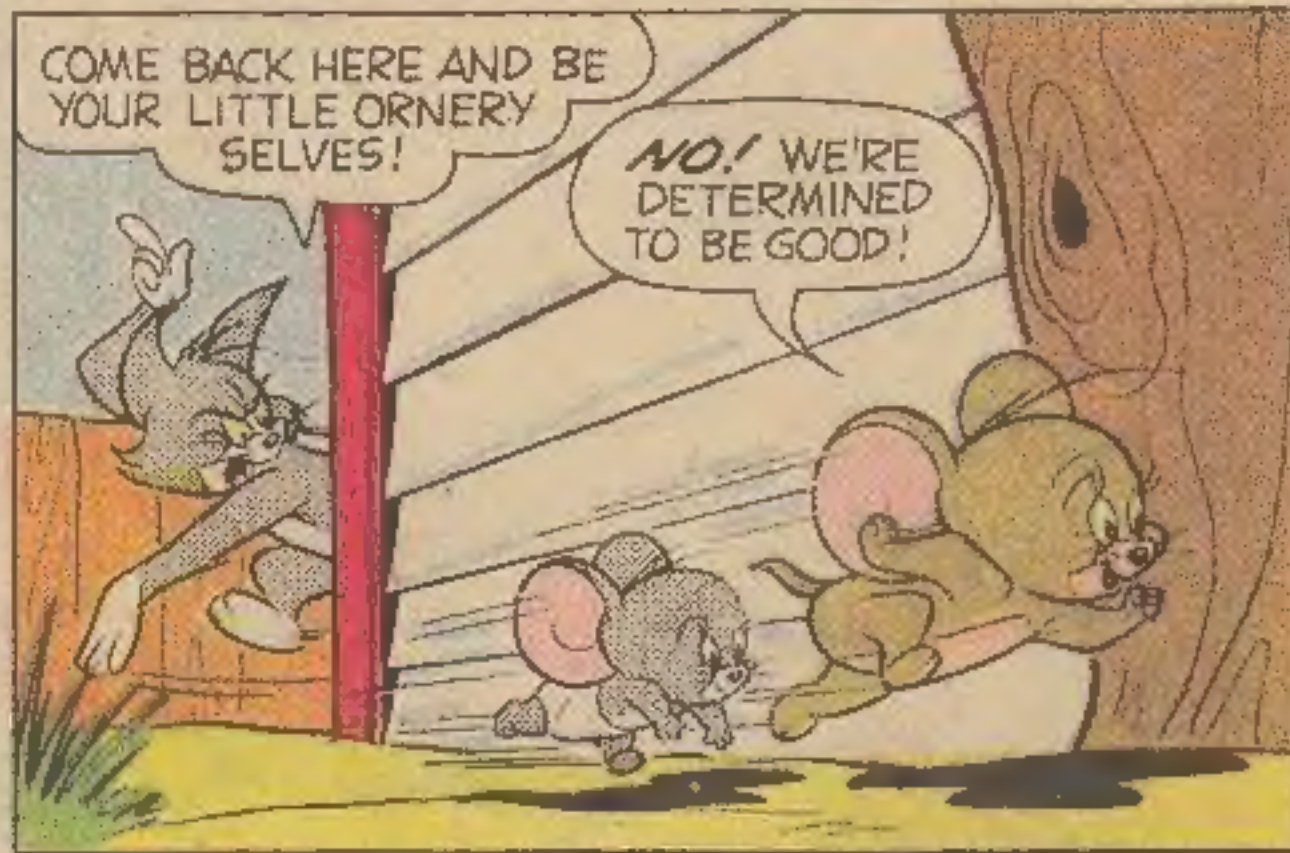
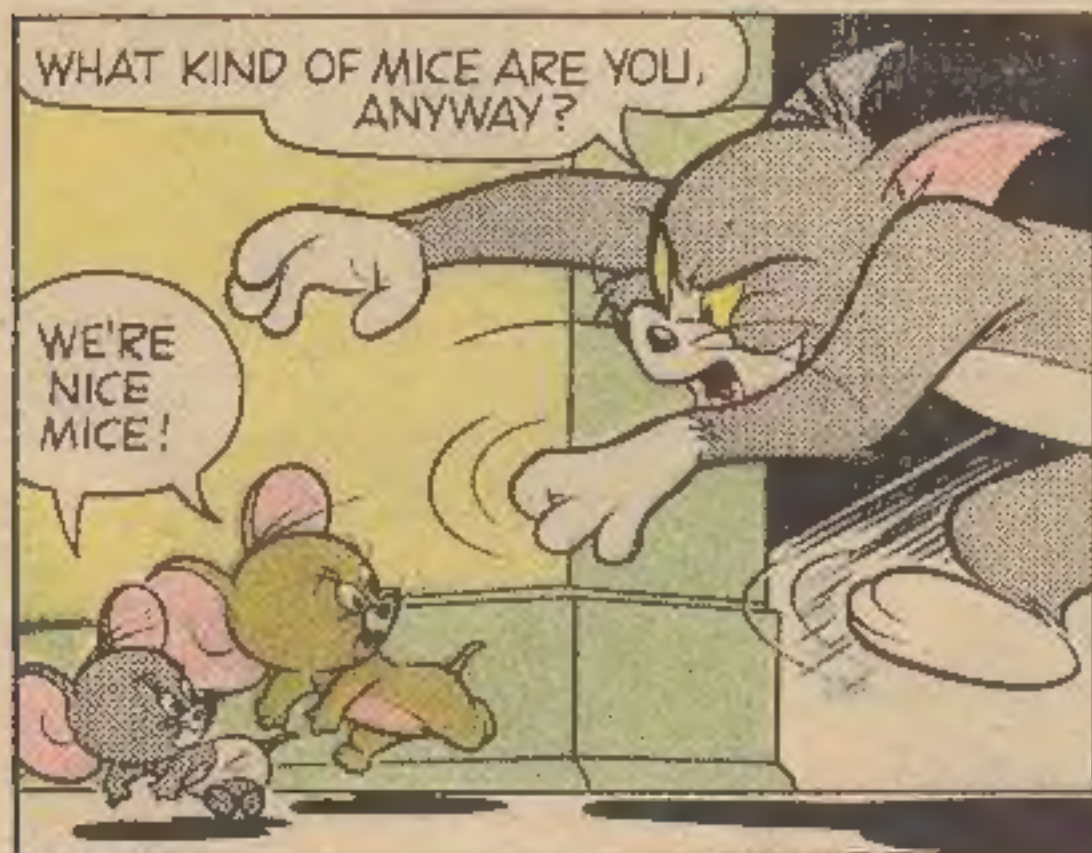
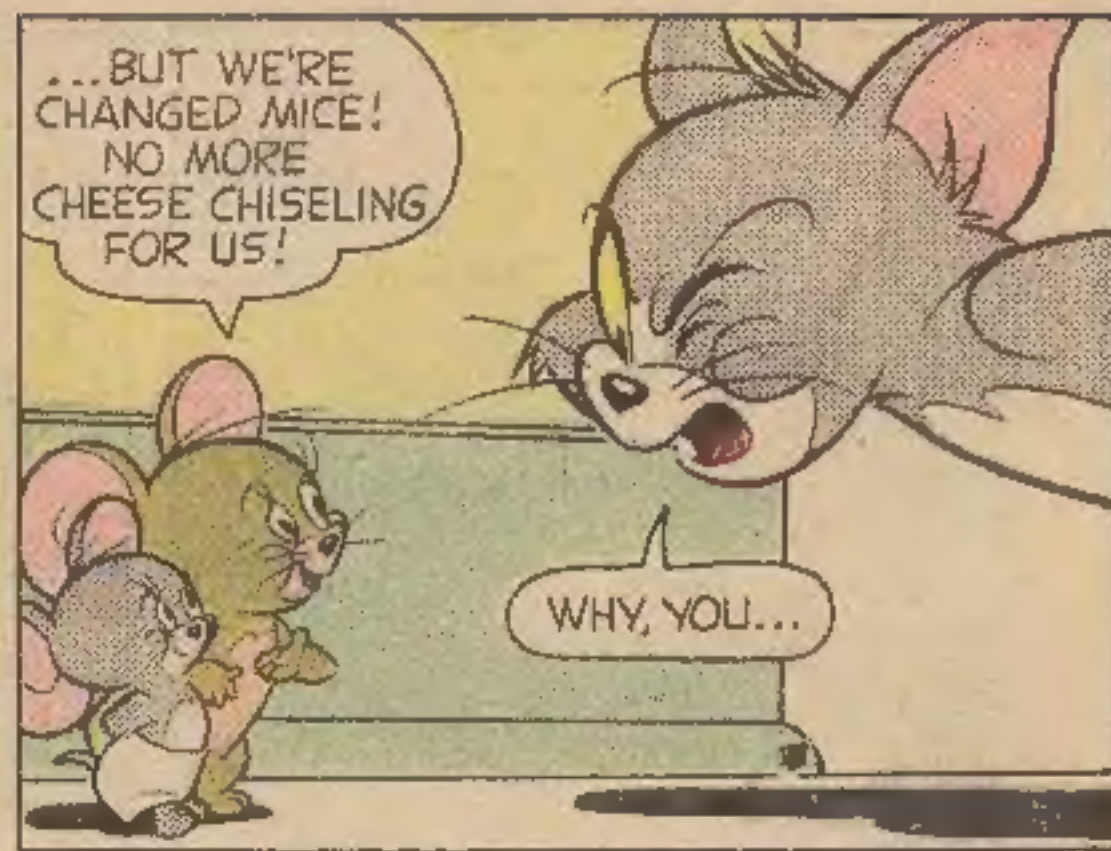
POSTMASTER: Please send notice on Form 3579 to 76 Ninth Avenue, New York 11, N. Y.
TOM & JERRY COMICS, Vol. 1, No. 163, February, 1958. Published monthly by Dell Publishing Co., Inc., 261 Fifth Ave., New York 16, N. Y. George T. Delacorte, Jr., Publisher; Helen Mayer, President; Paul R. Lilly, Executive Vice-President; Harold Clark, Vice-Pres.-Advertising Director; Albert P. Delacorte, Treasurer. Re-entered as second-class matter May 9, 1949, at the Post Office at New York, N. Y., under the Act of March 3, 1879. Subscriptions in U.S.A. and Canada \$1.20 per year; foreign subscriptions, \$2.20 per year. Dell Subscription Service: 10 West 33rd Street, New York 1, N. Y. © 1957 by Loew's Incorporated. All rights reserved. Printed in U.S.A. Designed and produced by Western Printing & Lithographing Co.

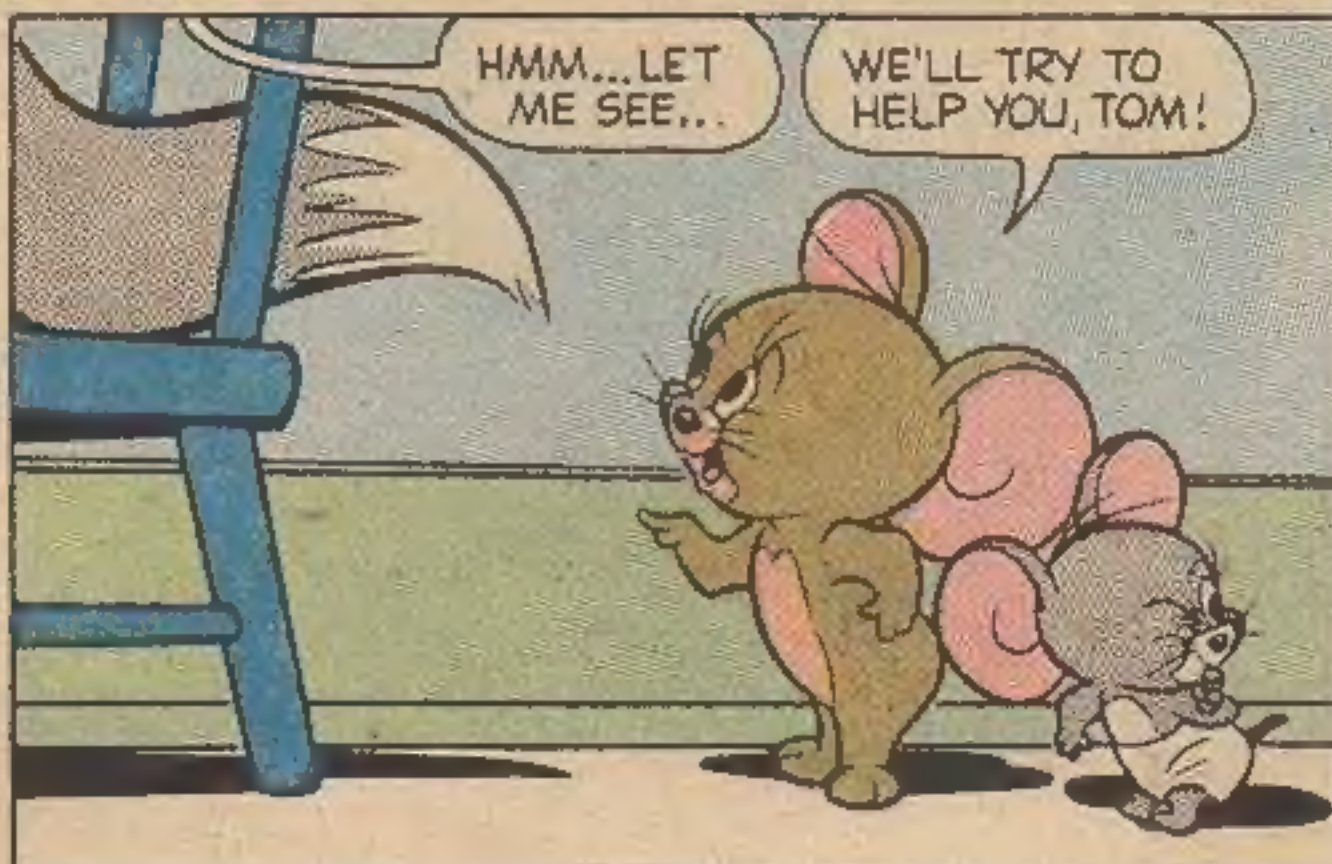
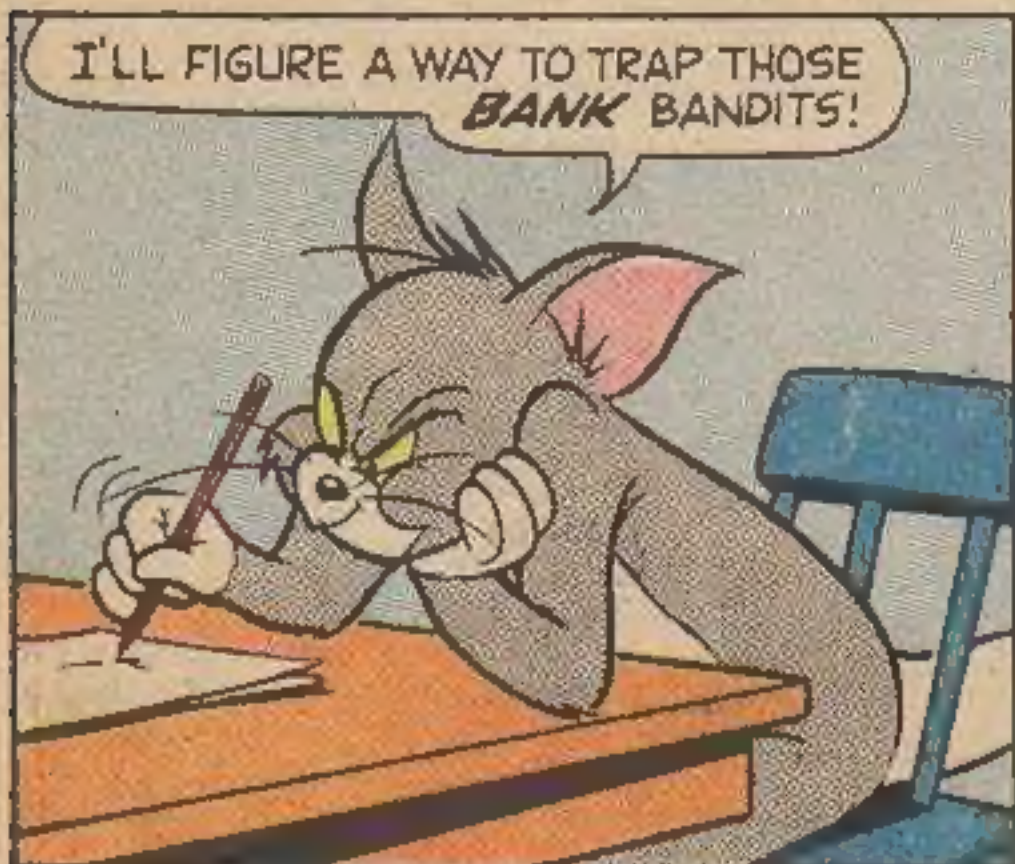
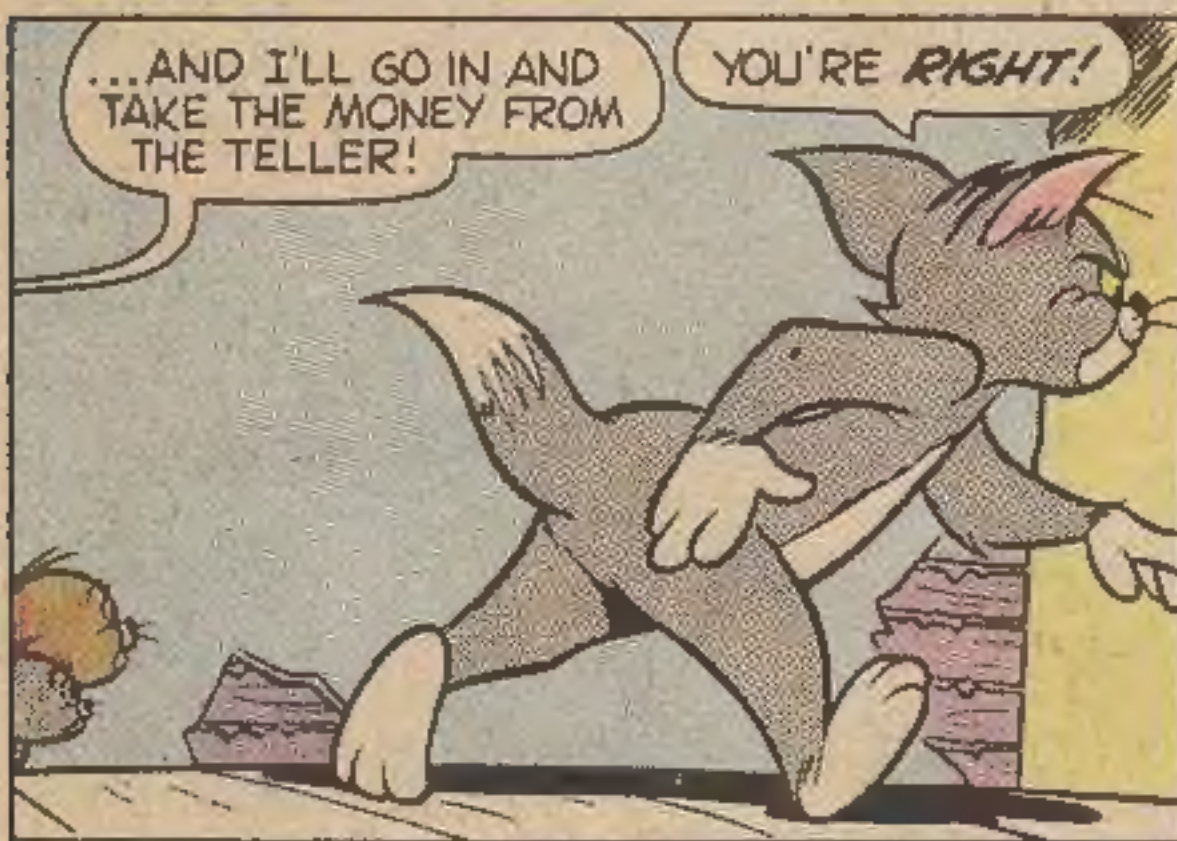
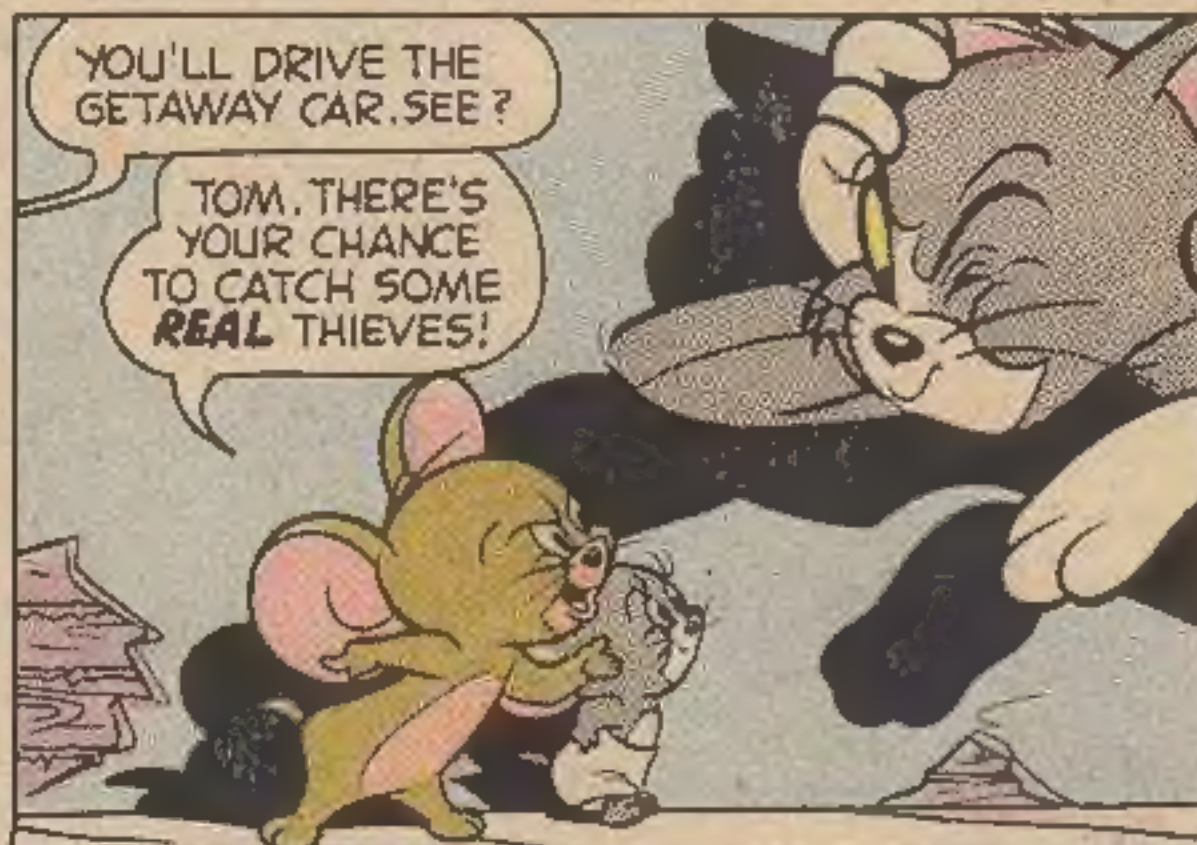
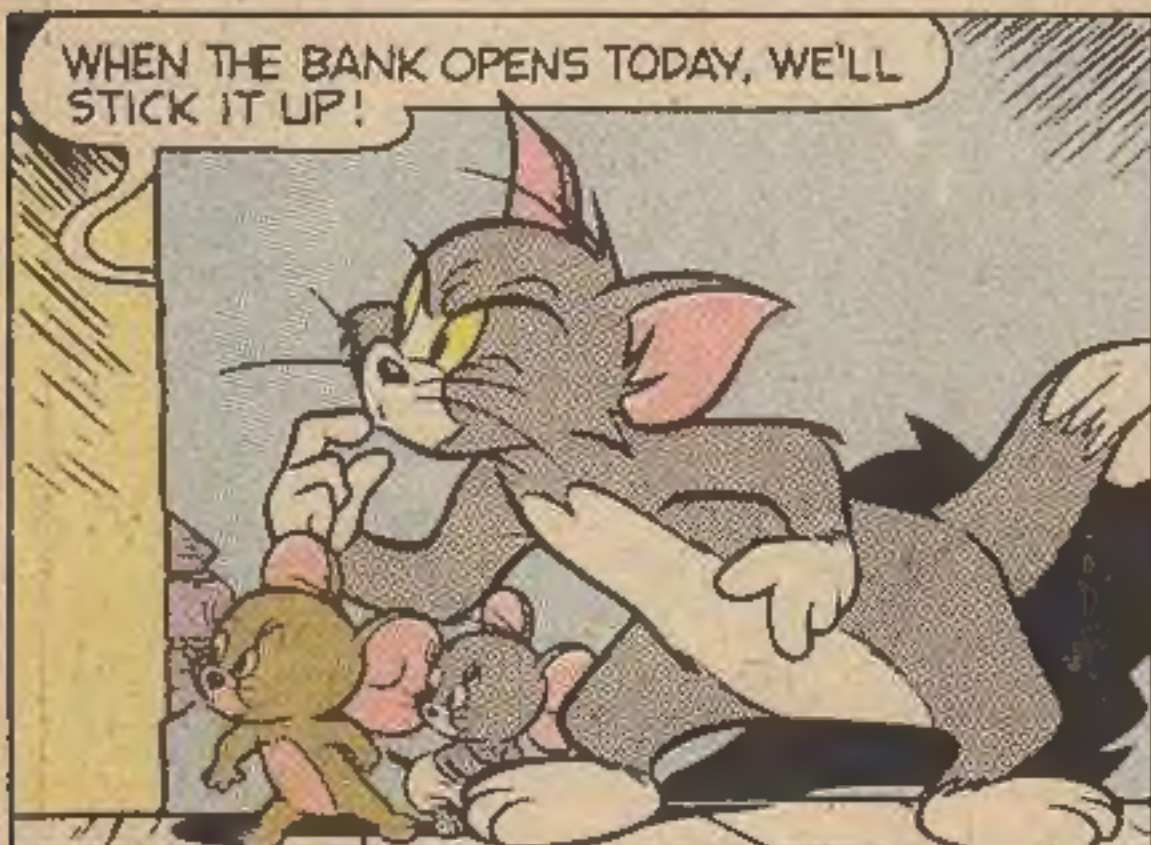
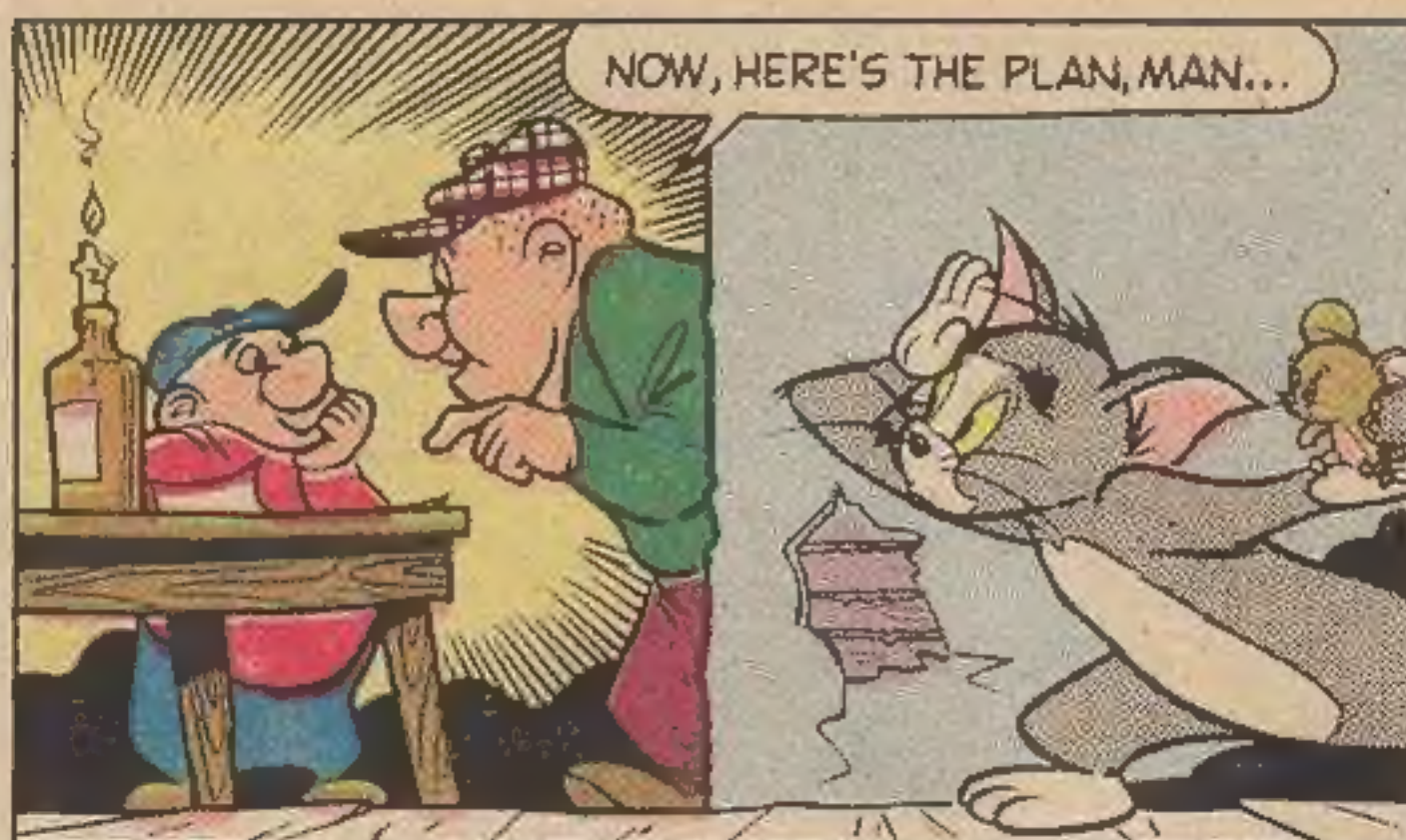
This periodical is sold subject to the conditions that it shall not be disposed of by way of trade except at the full retail price; nor in a mutilated condition; nor affixed to nor as part of any advertising, literary or pictorial matter whatsoever.

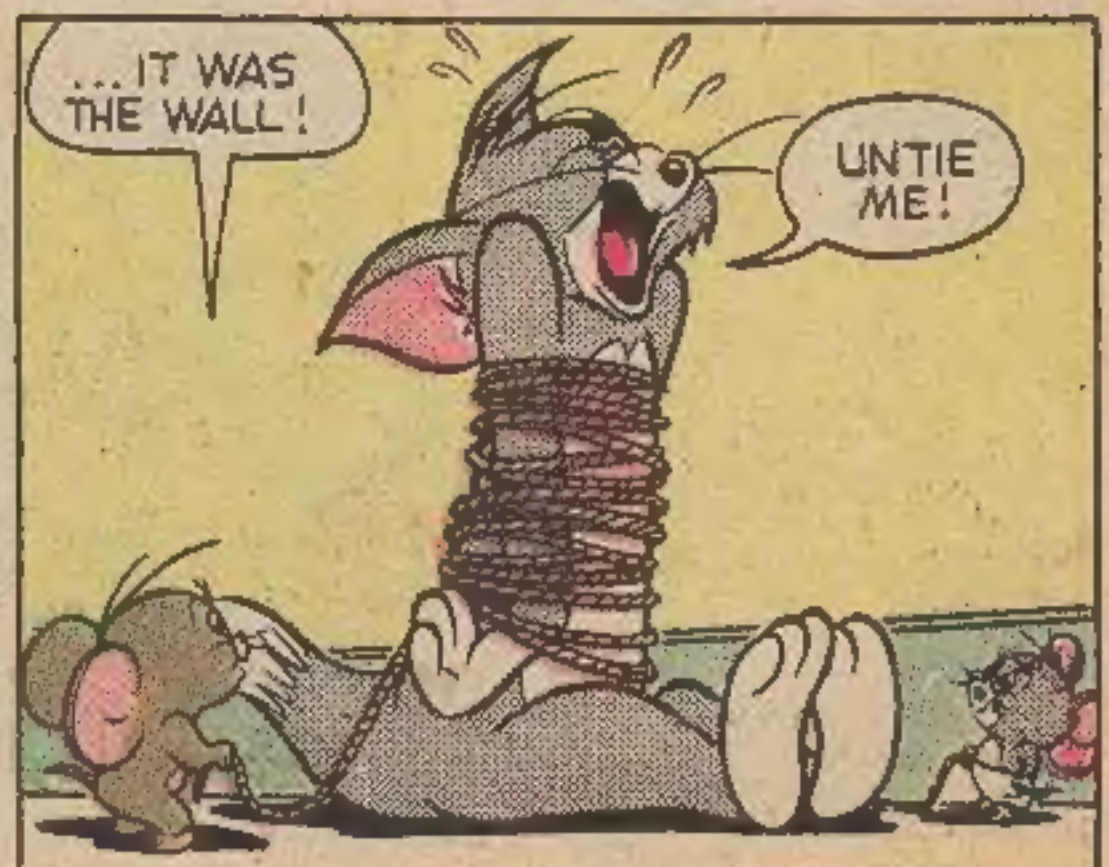
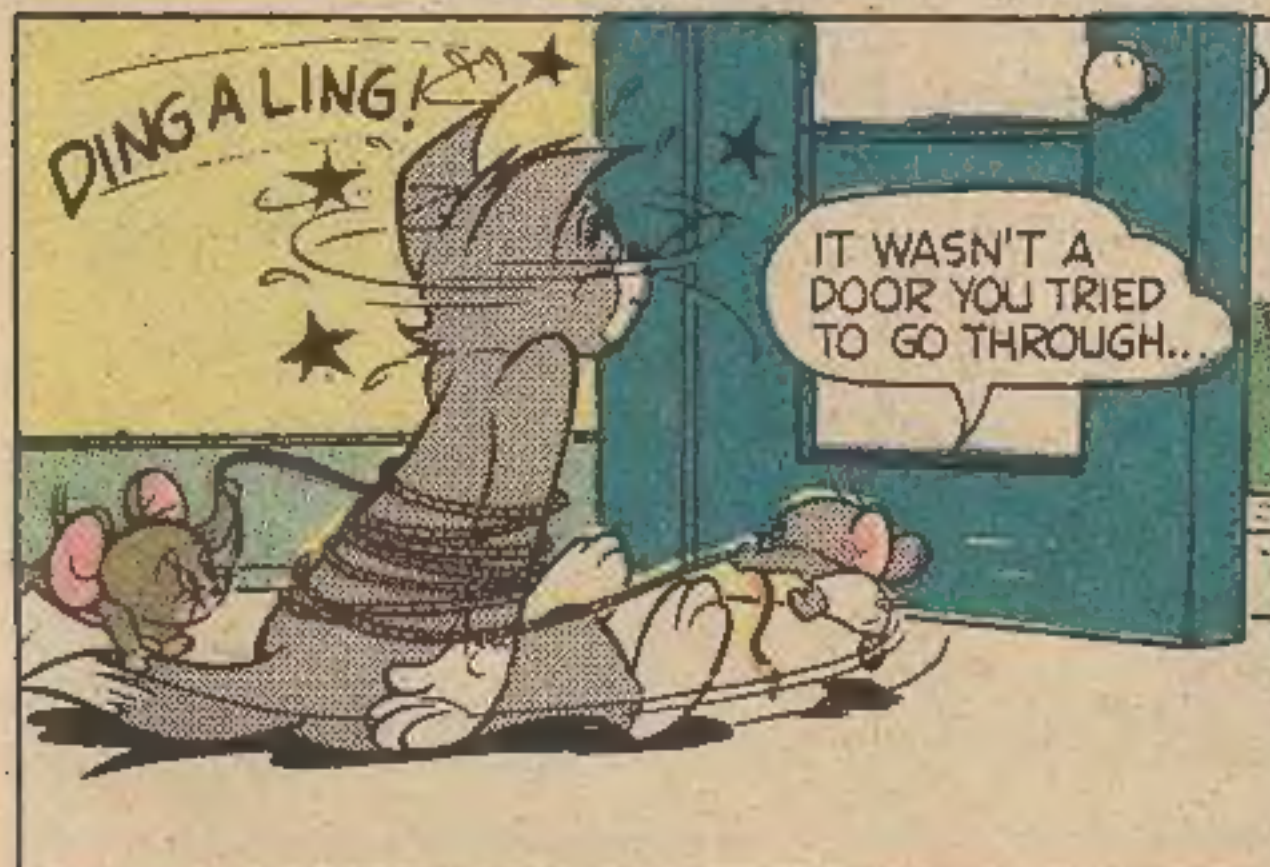
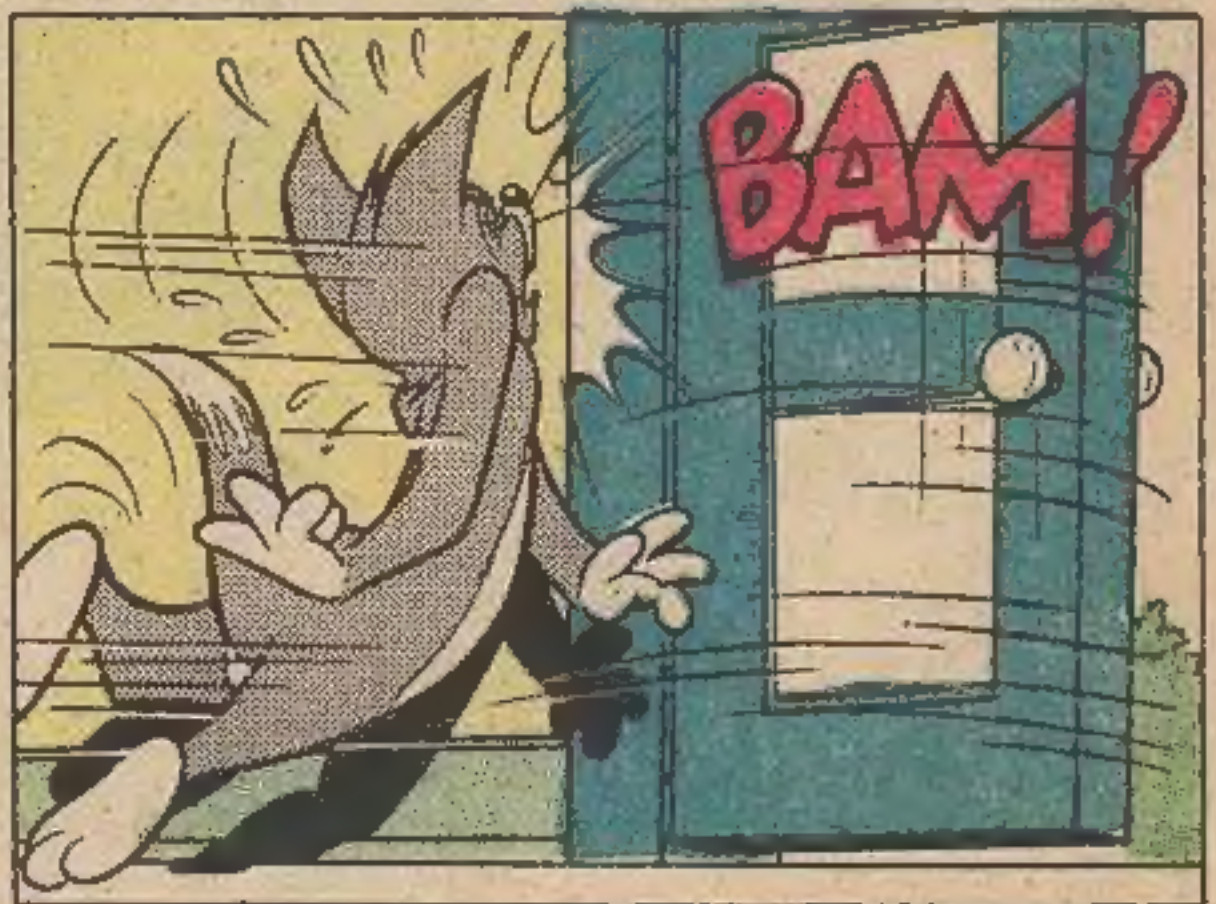
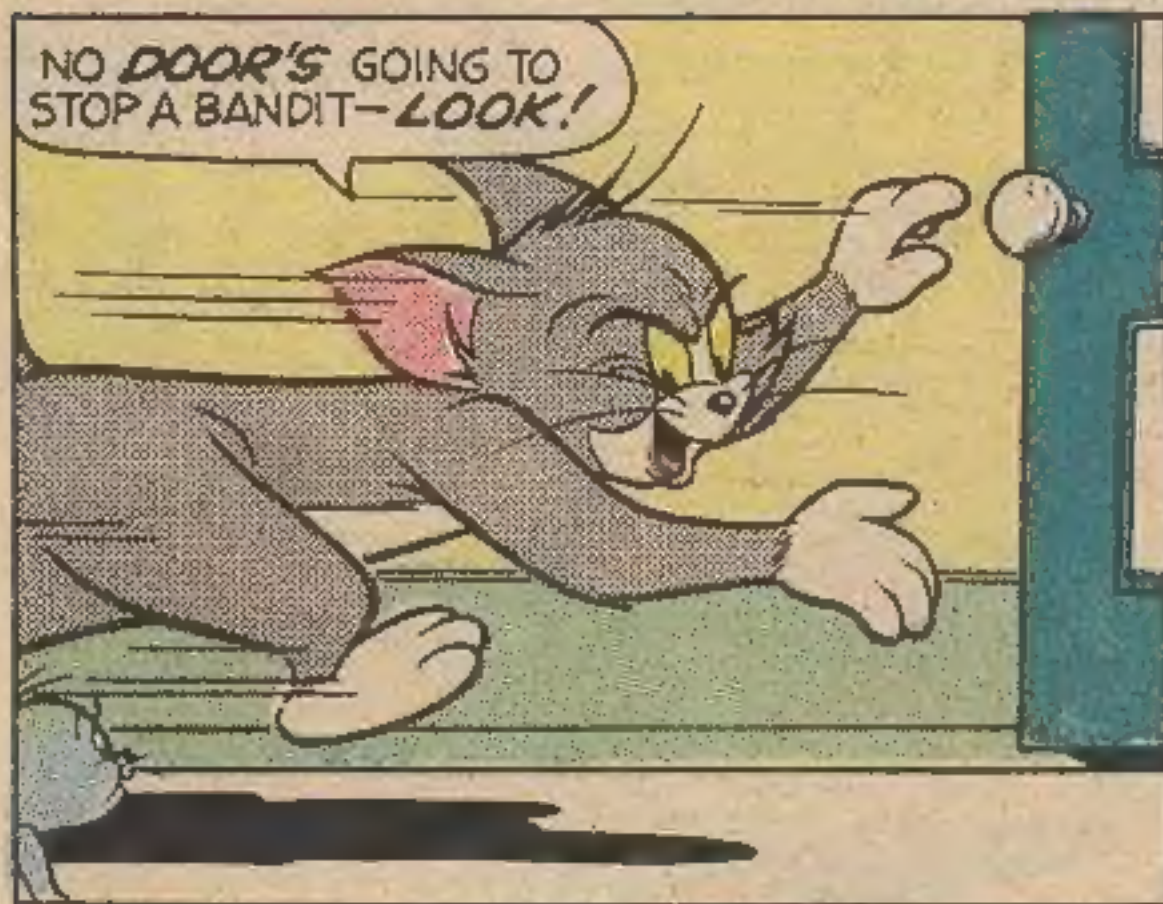
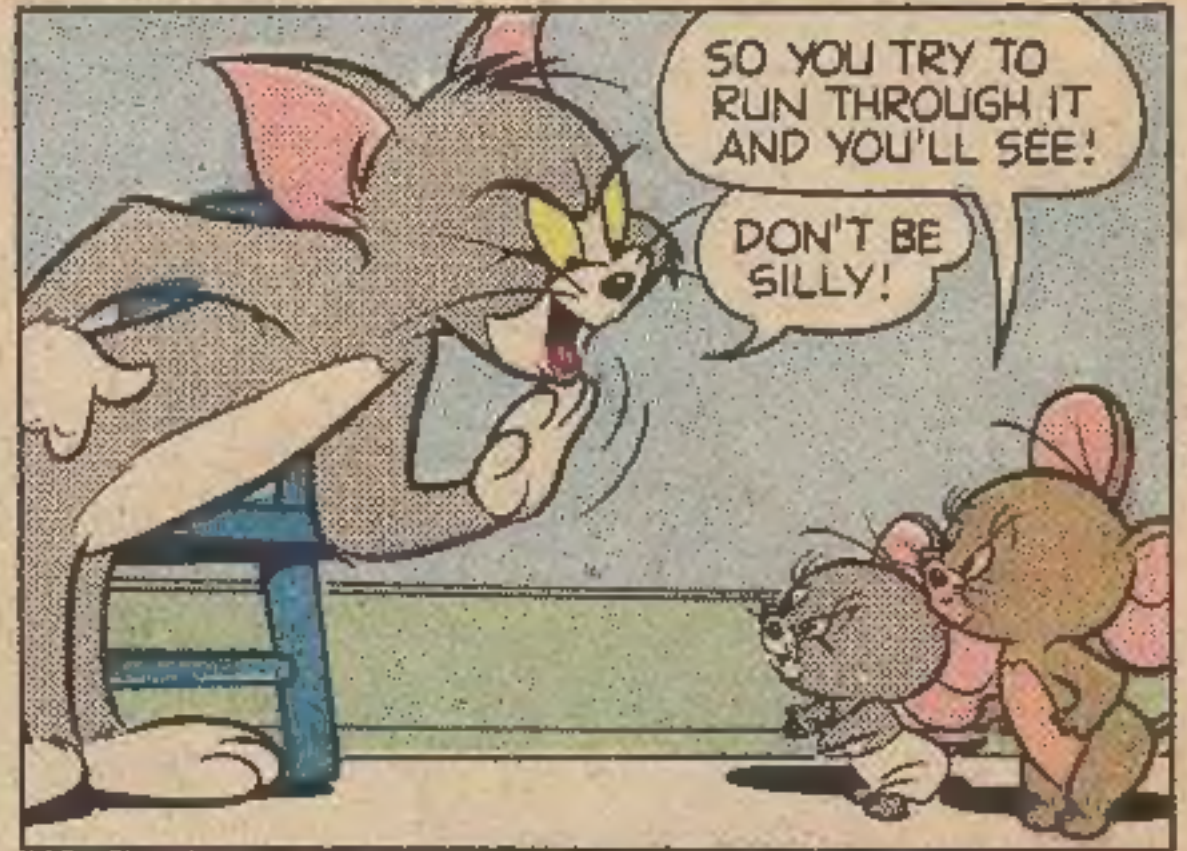
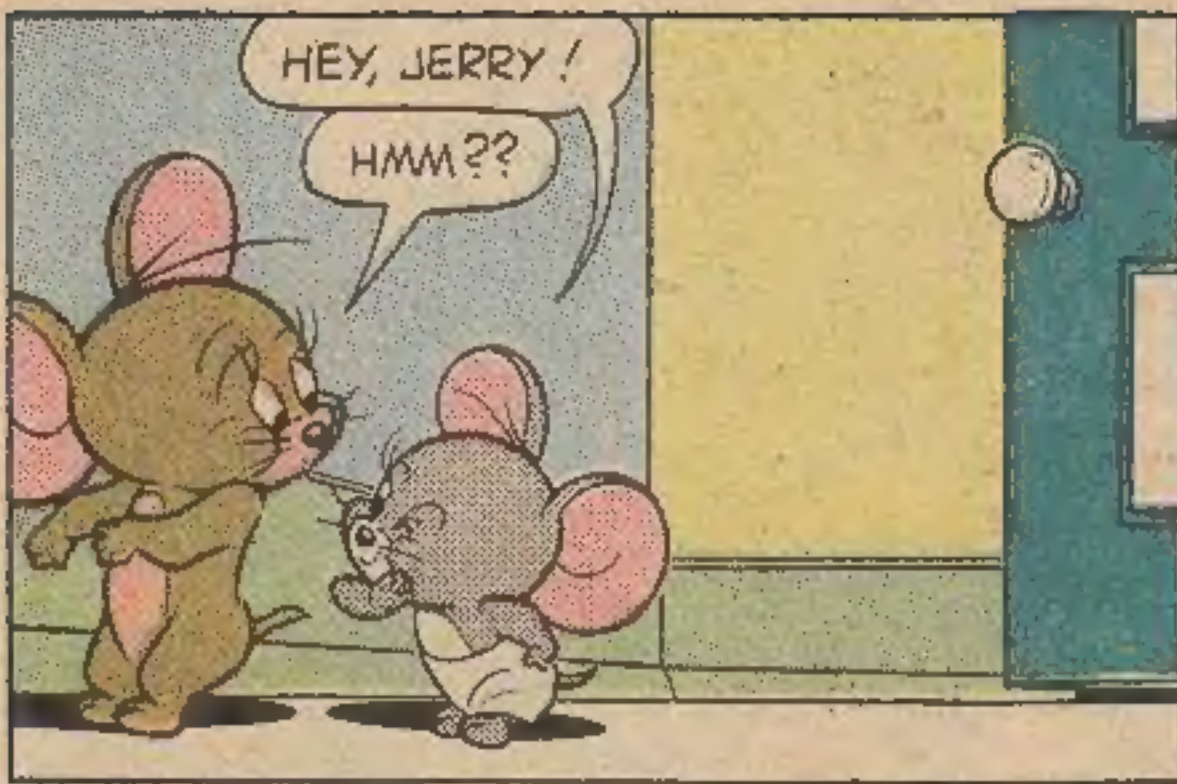
CHANGES OF ADDRESS should reach us five weeks in advance of the next issue date. Give both your old and new address enclosing if possible your old address label.

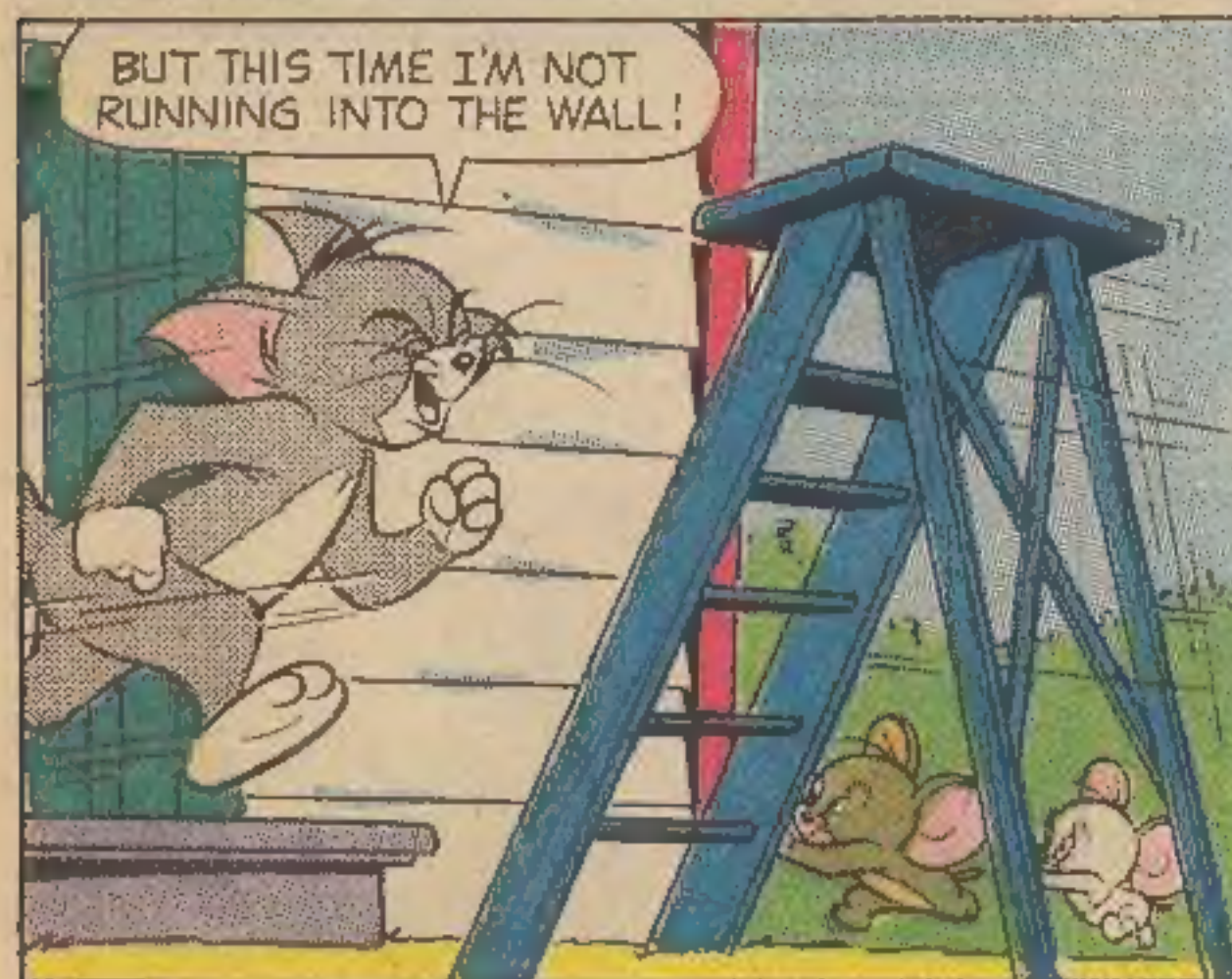
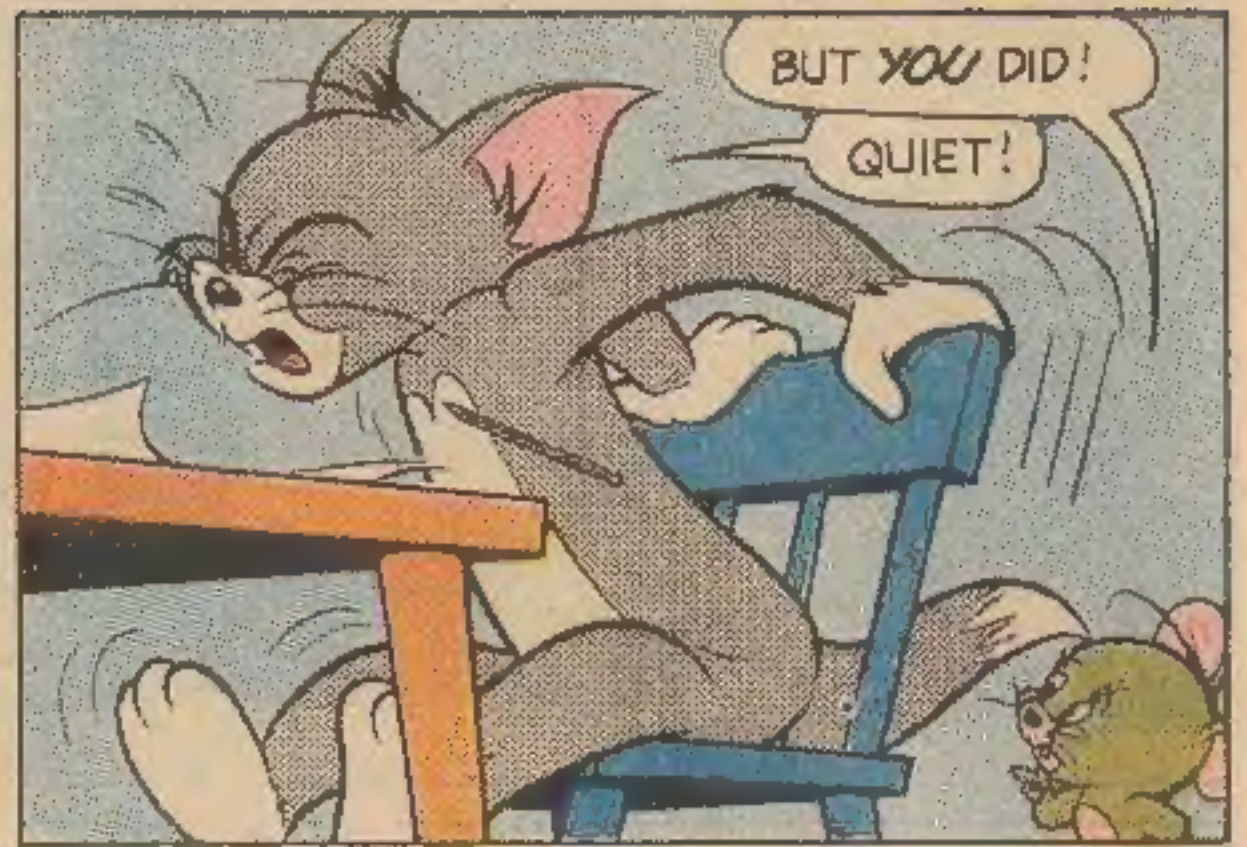
DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS

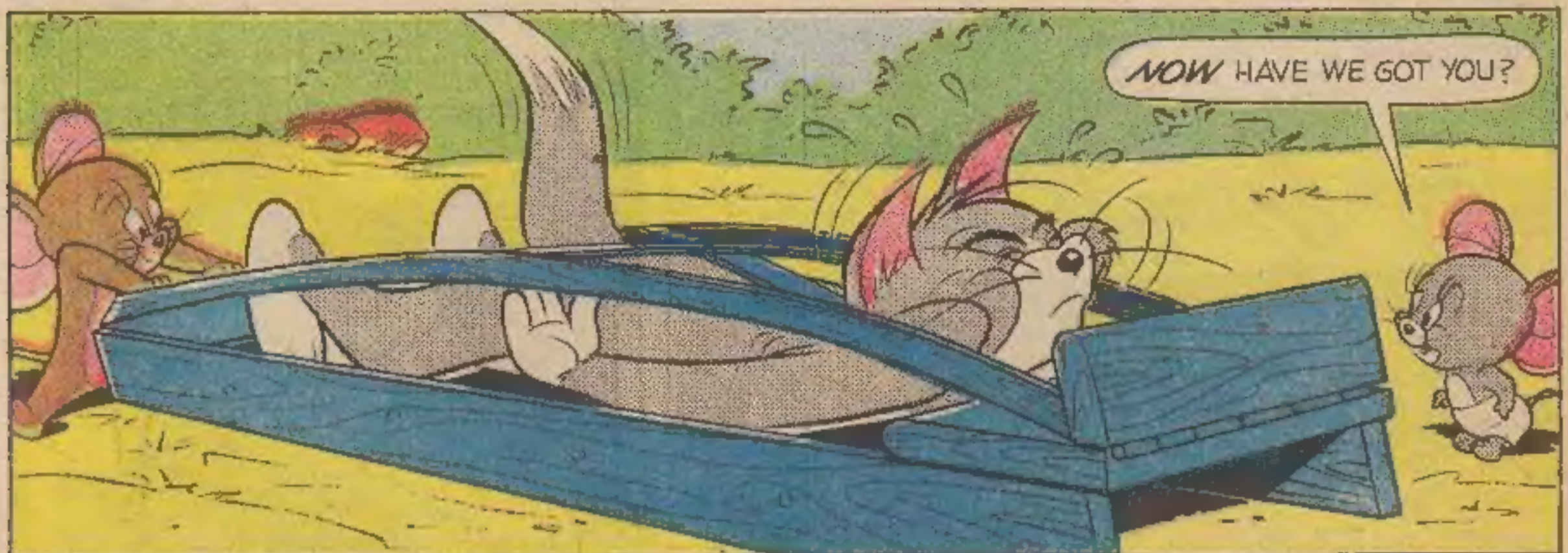
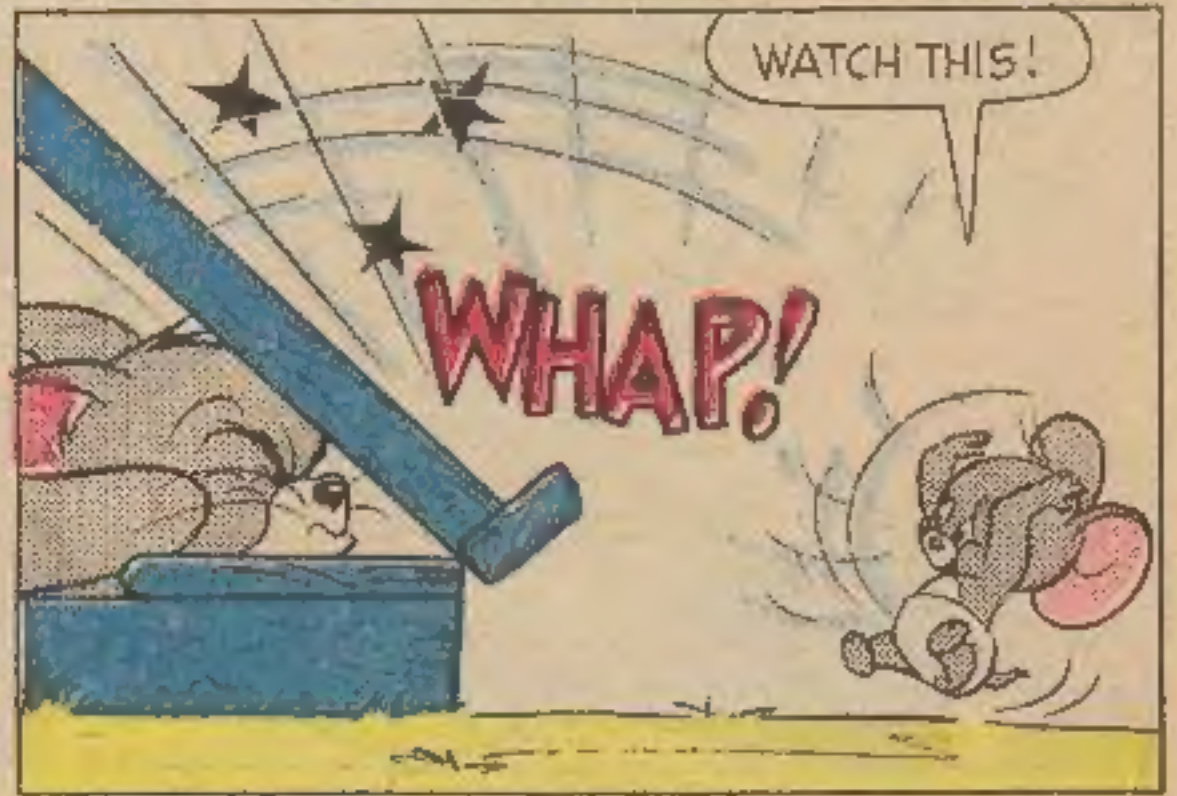
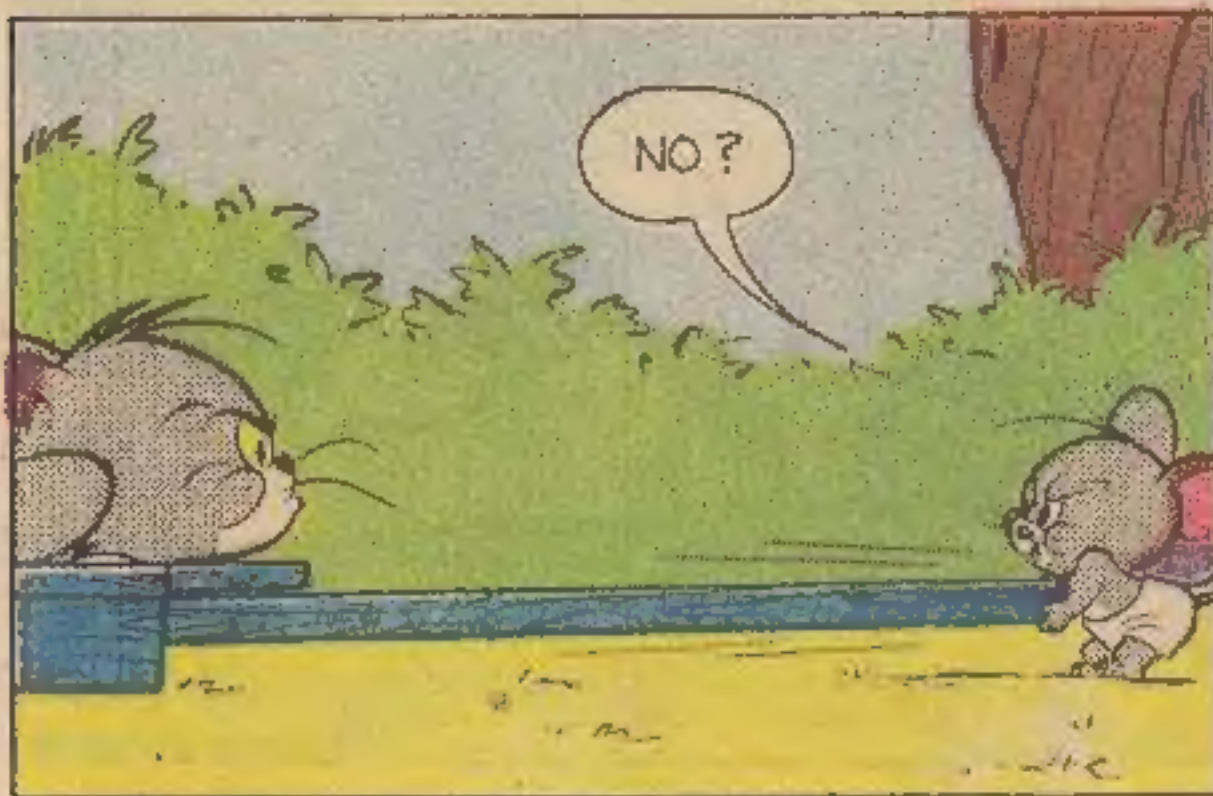
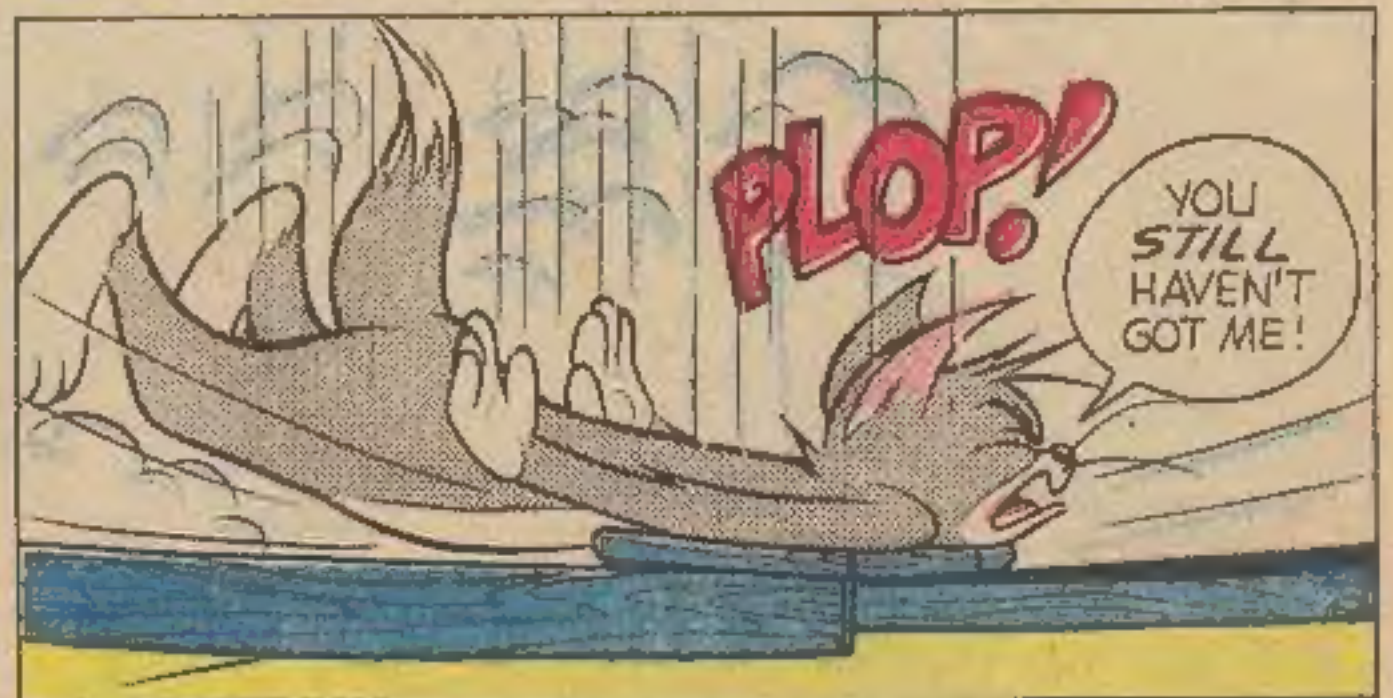
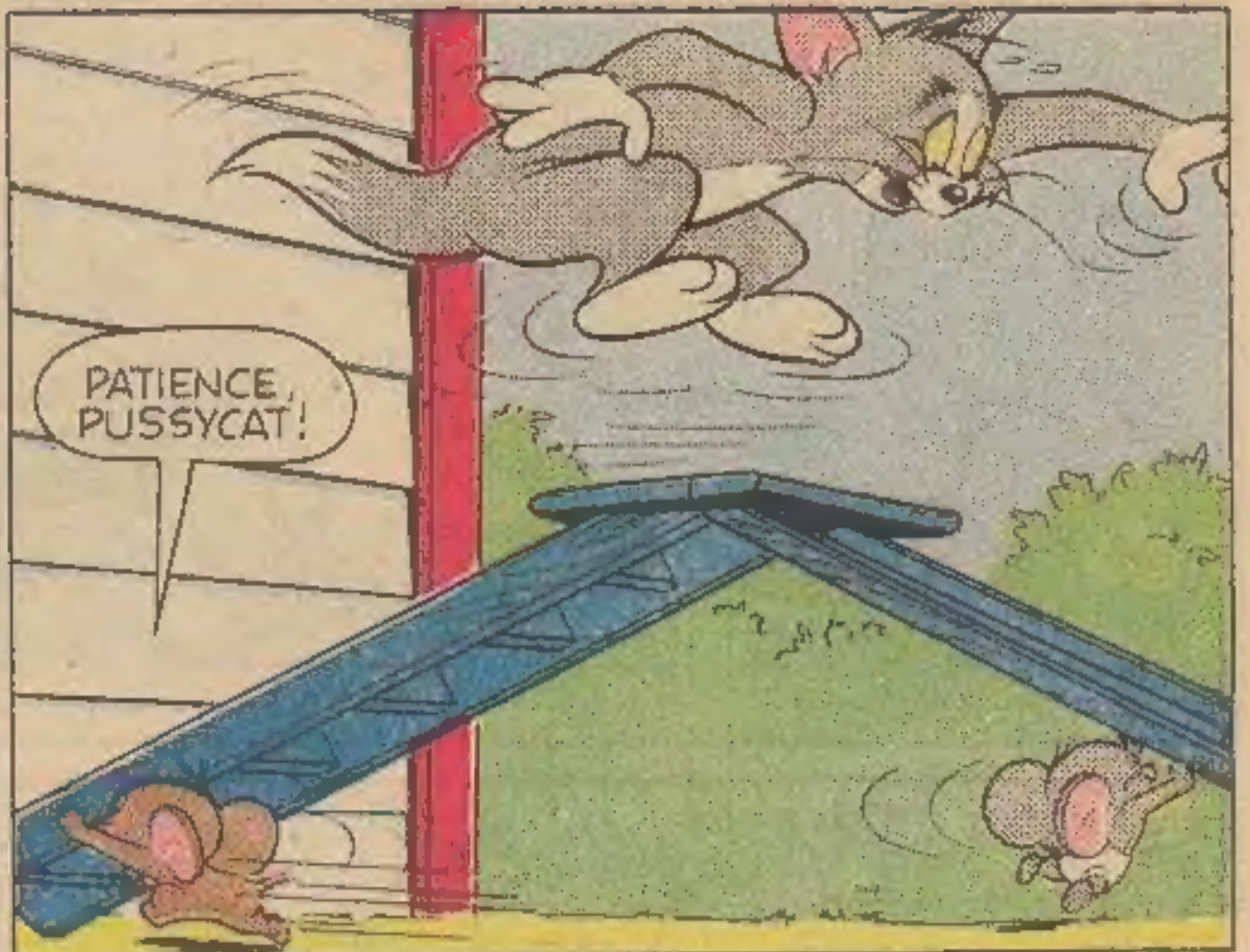


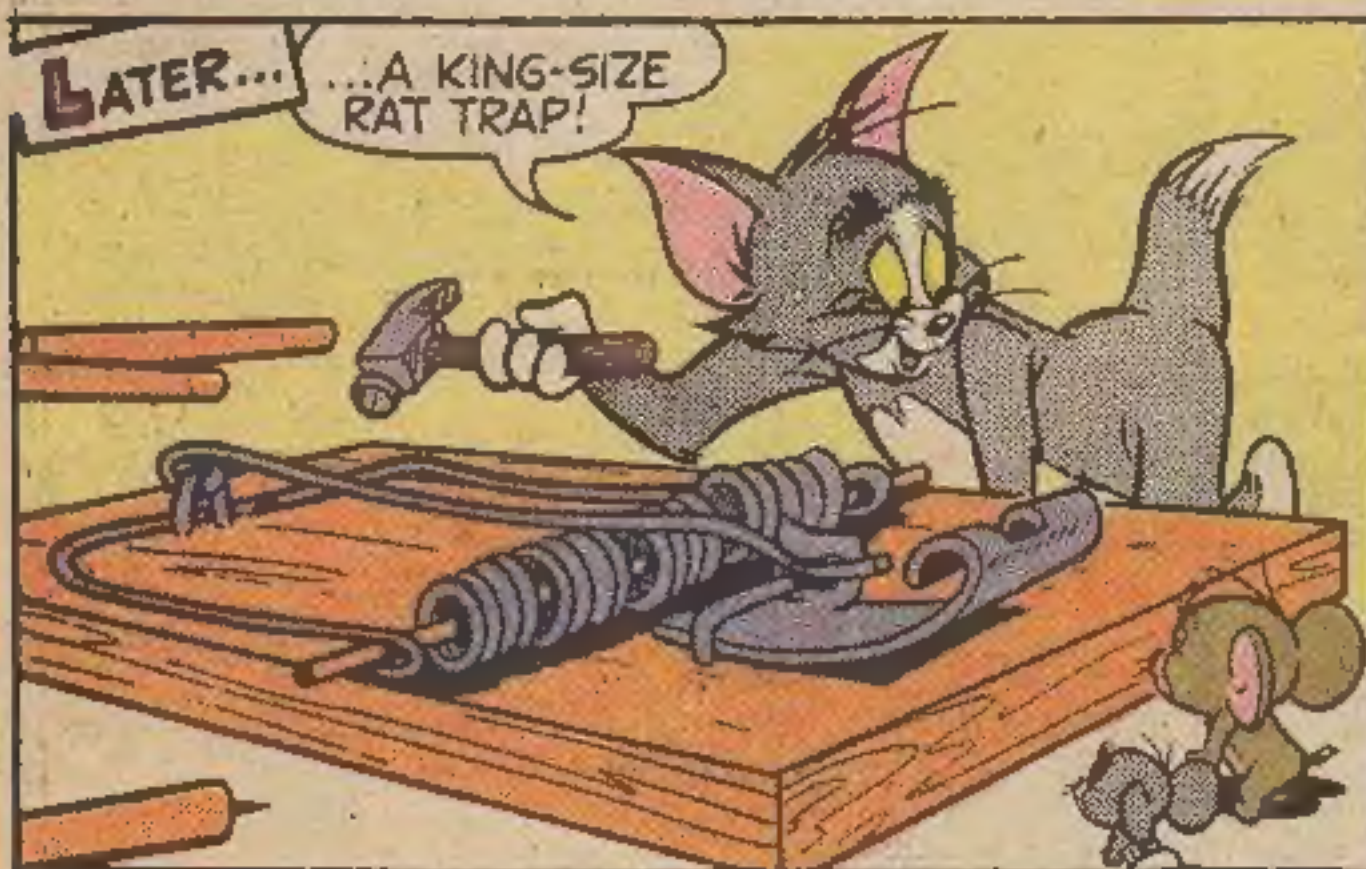
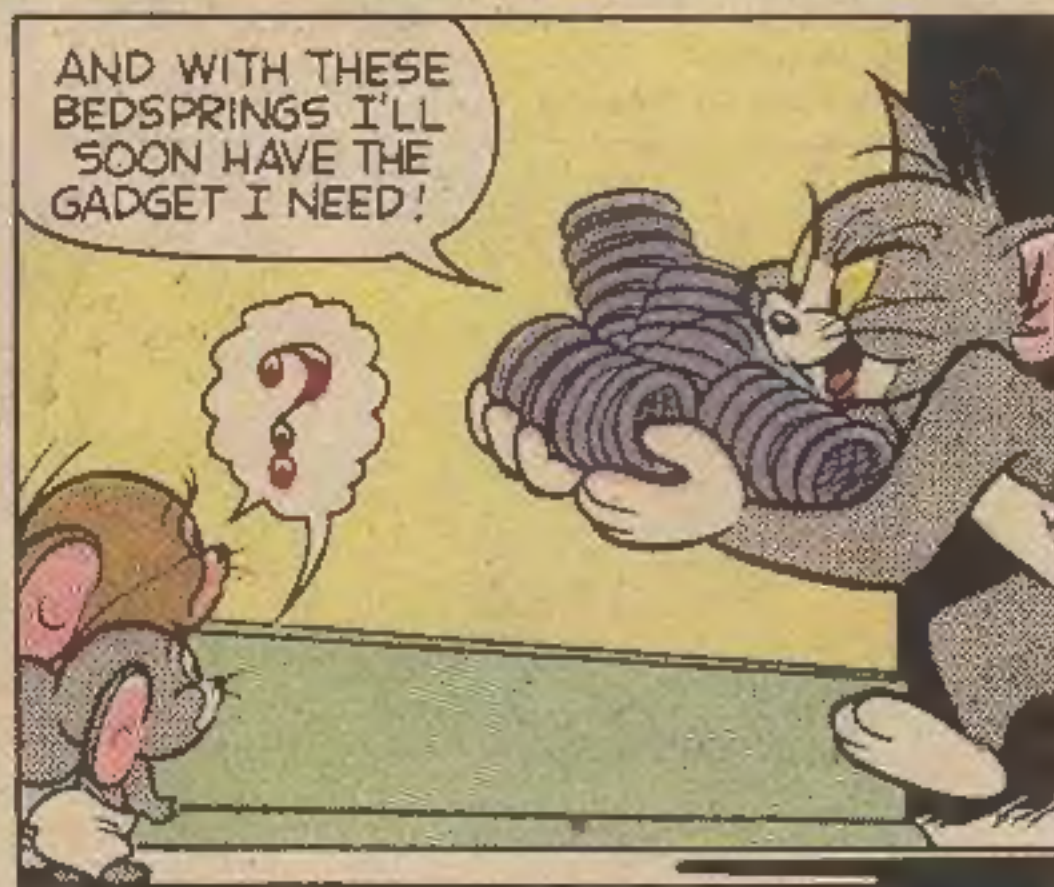
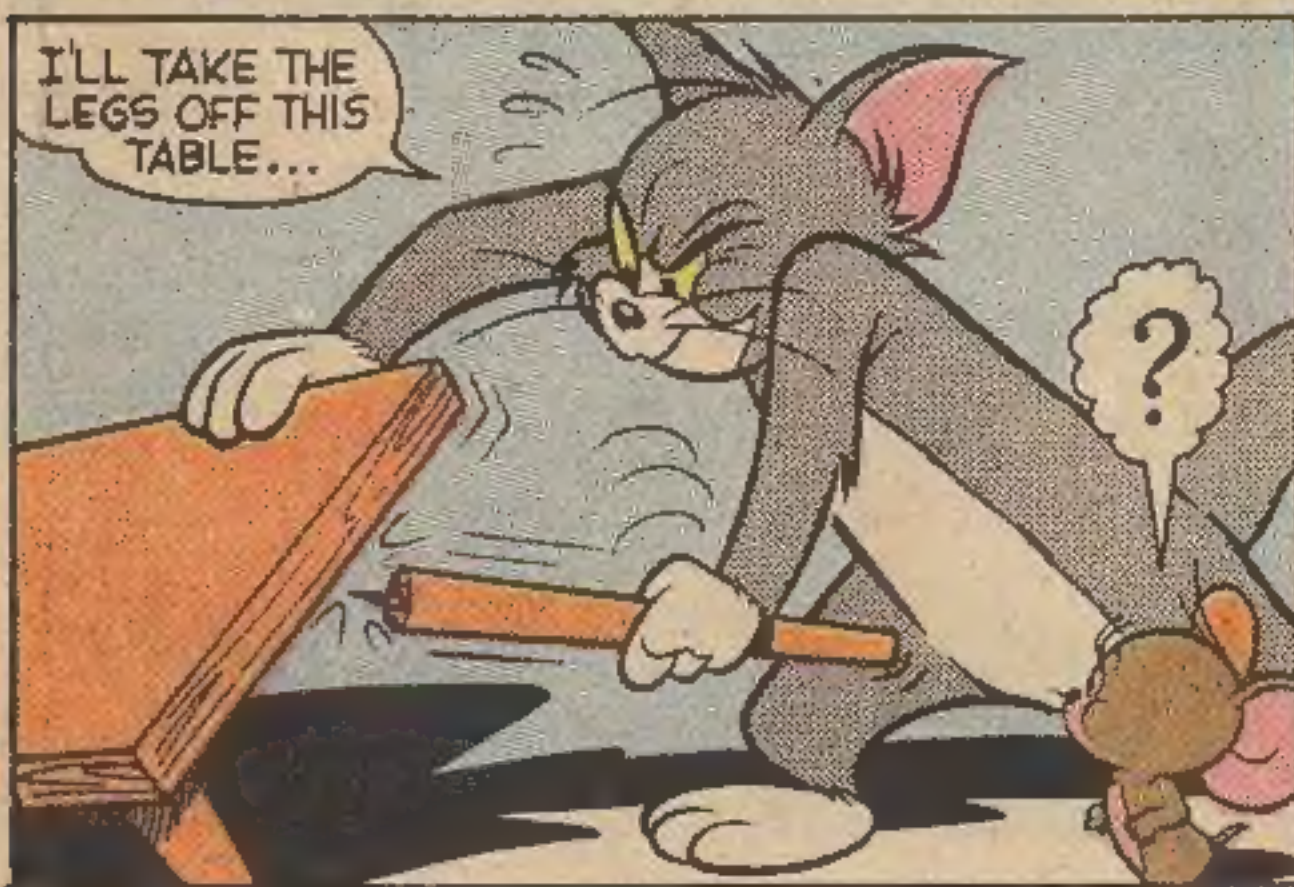
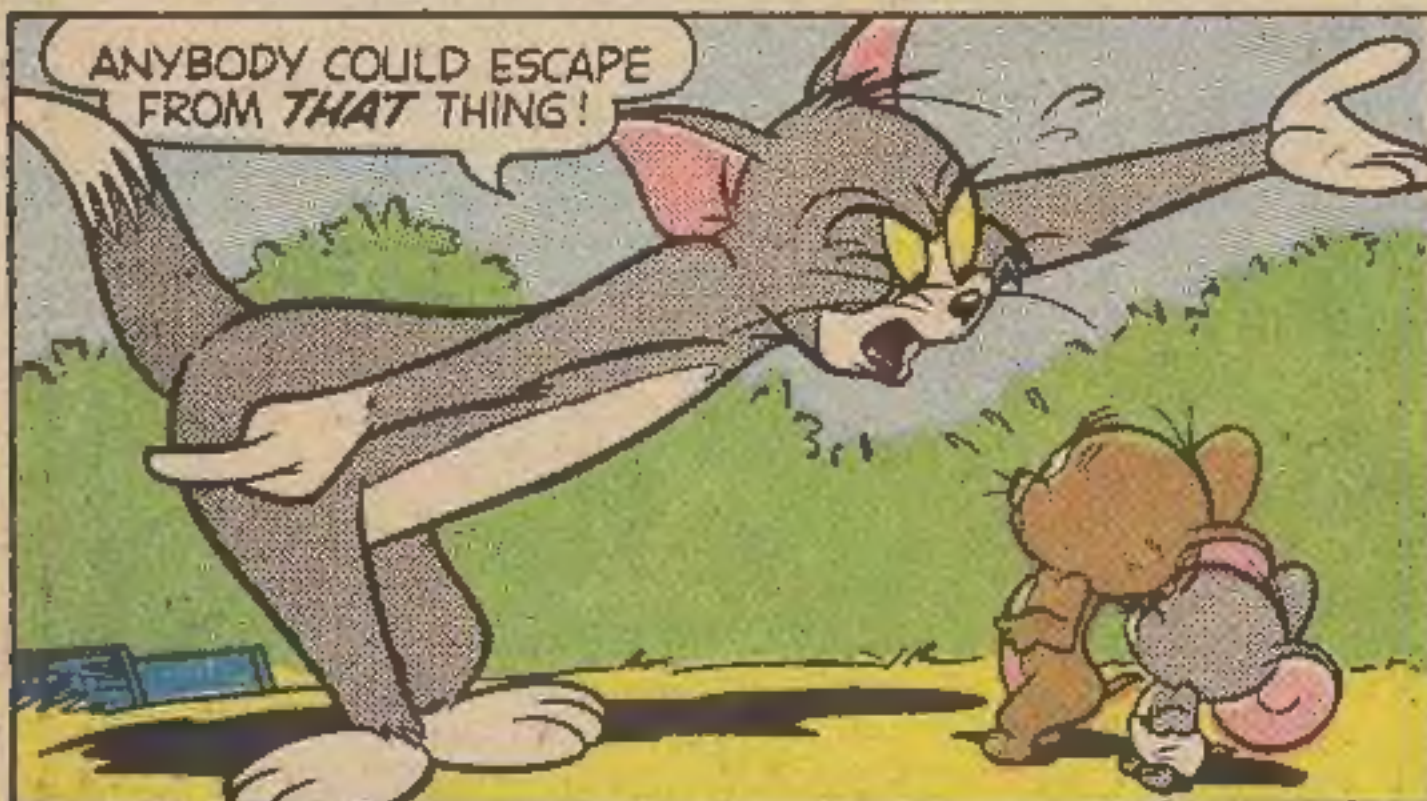
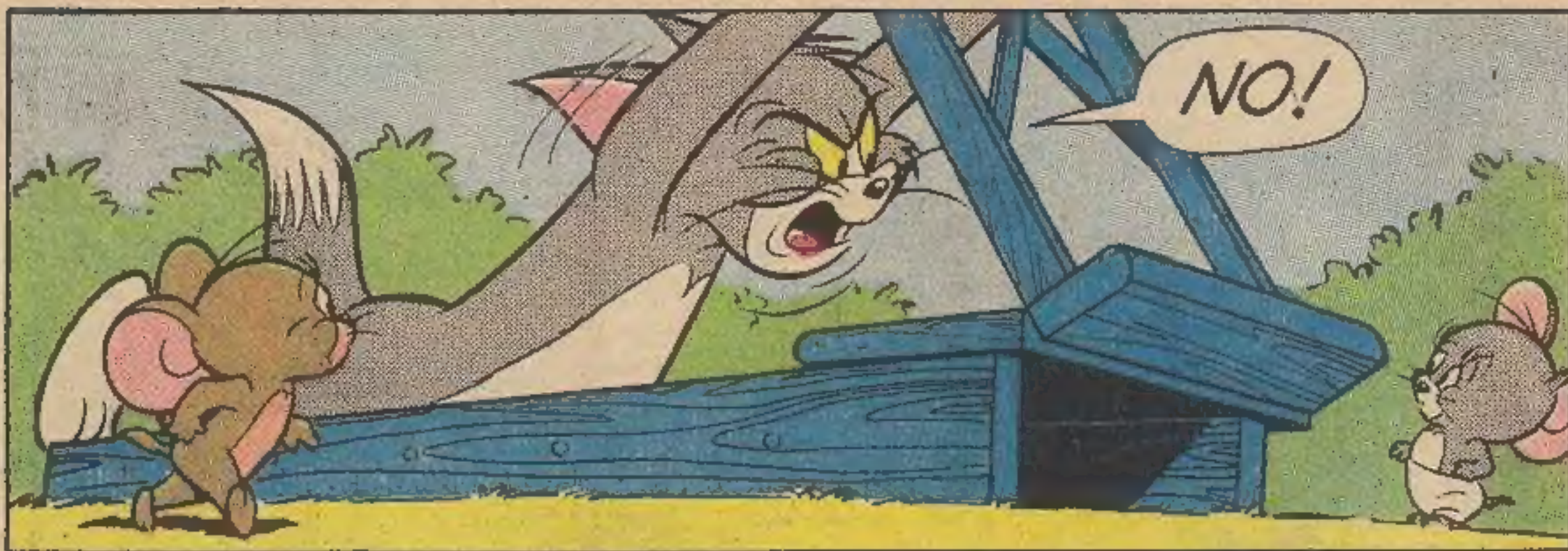


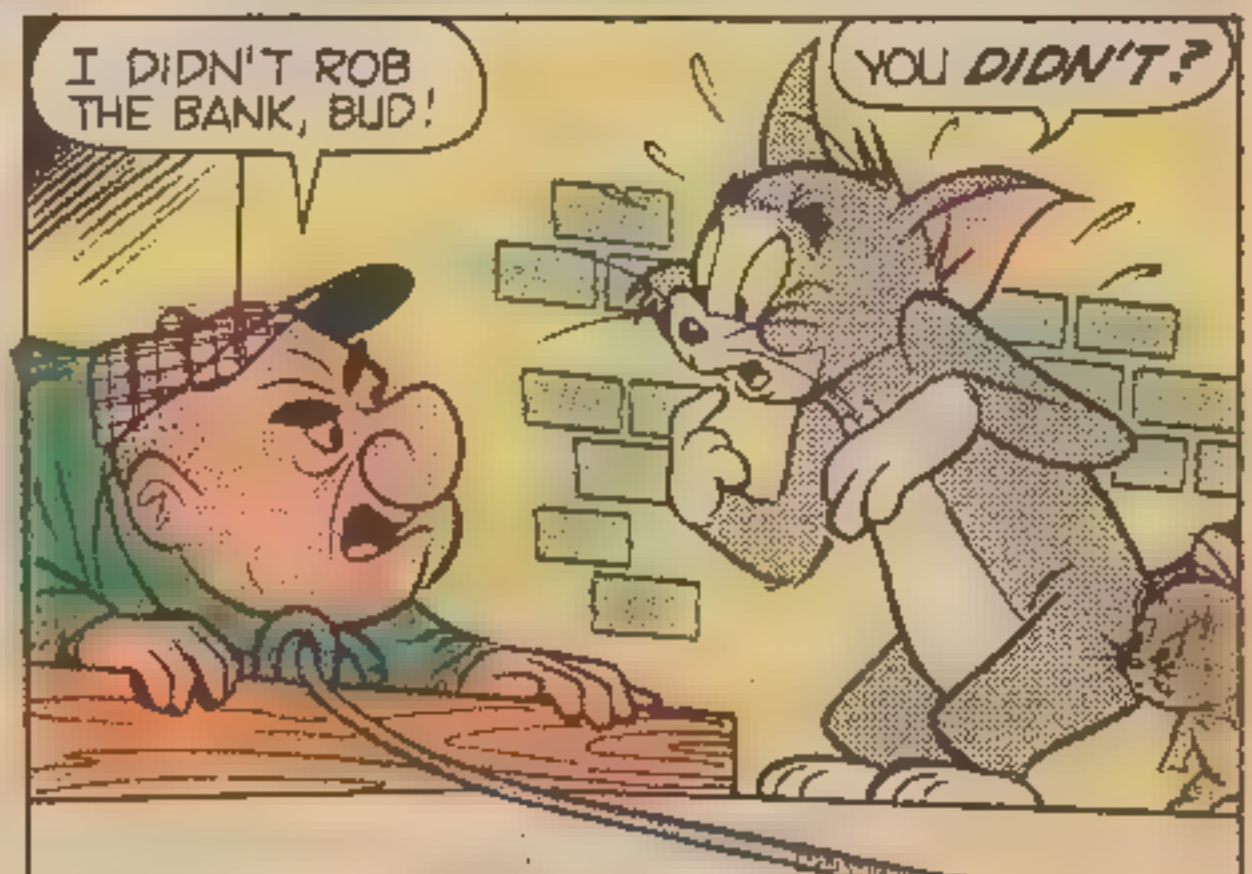
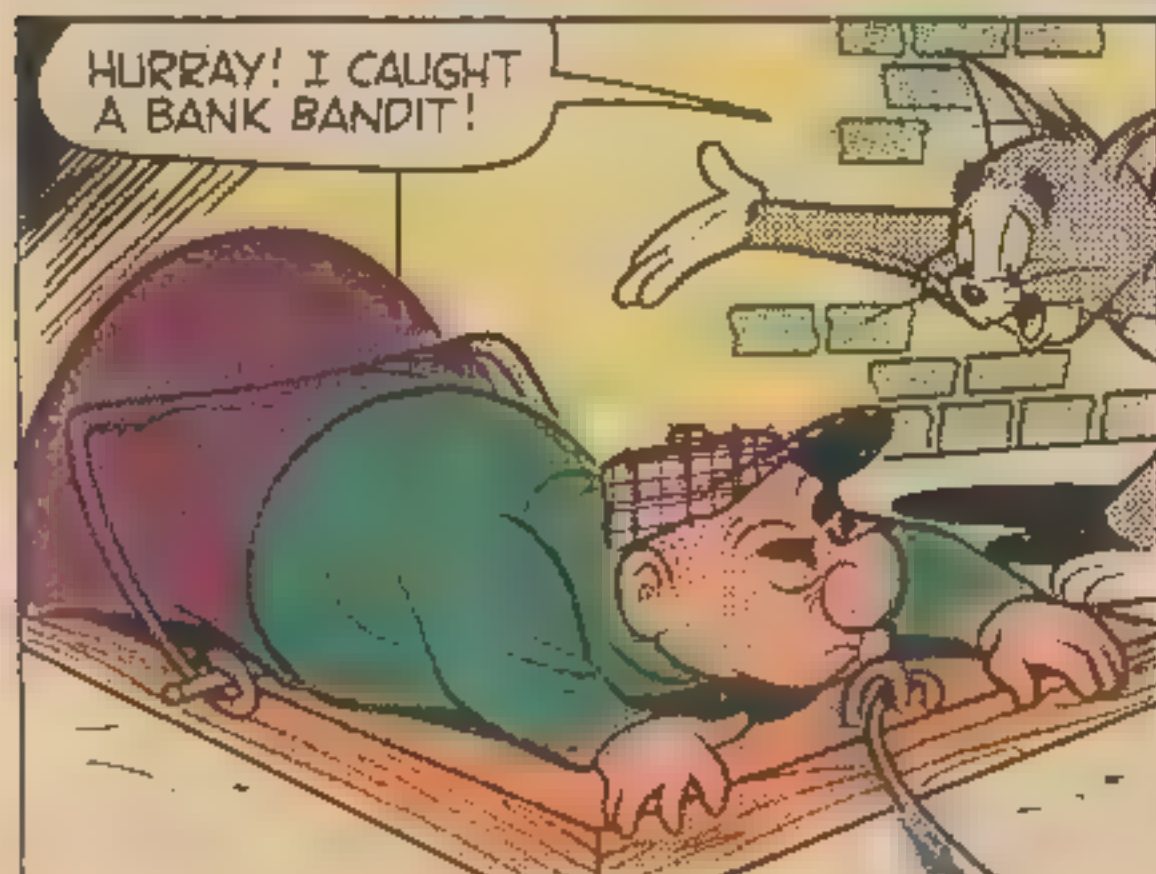
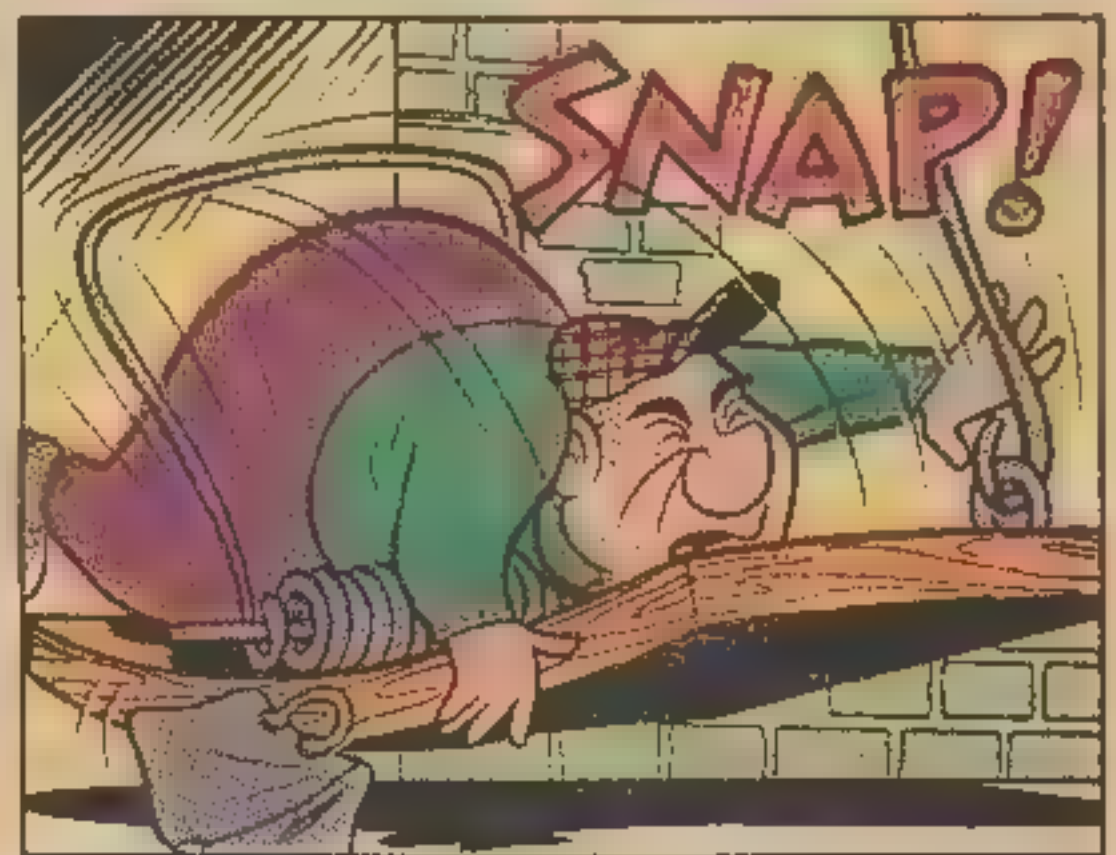
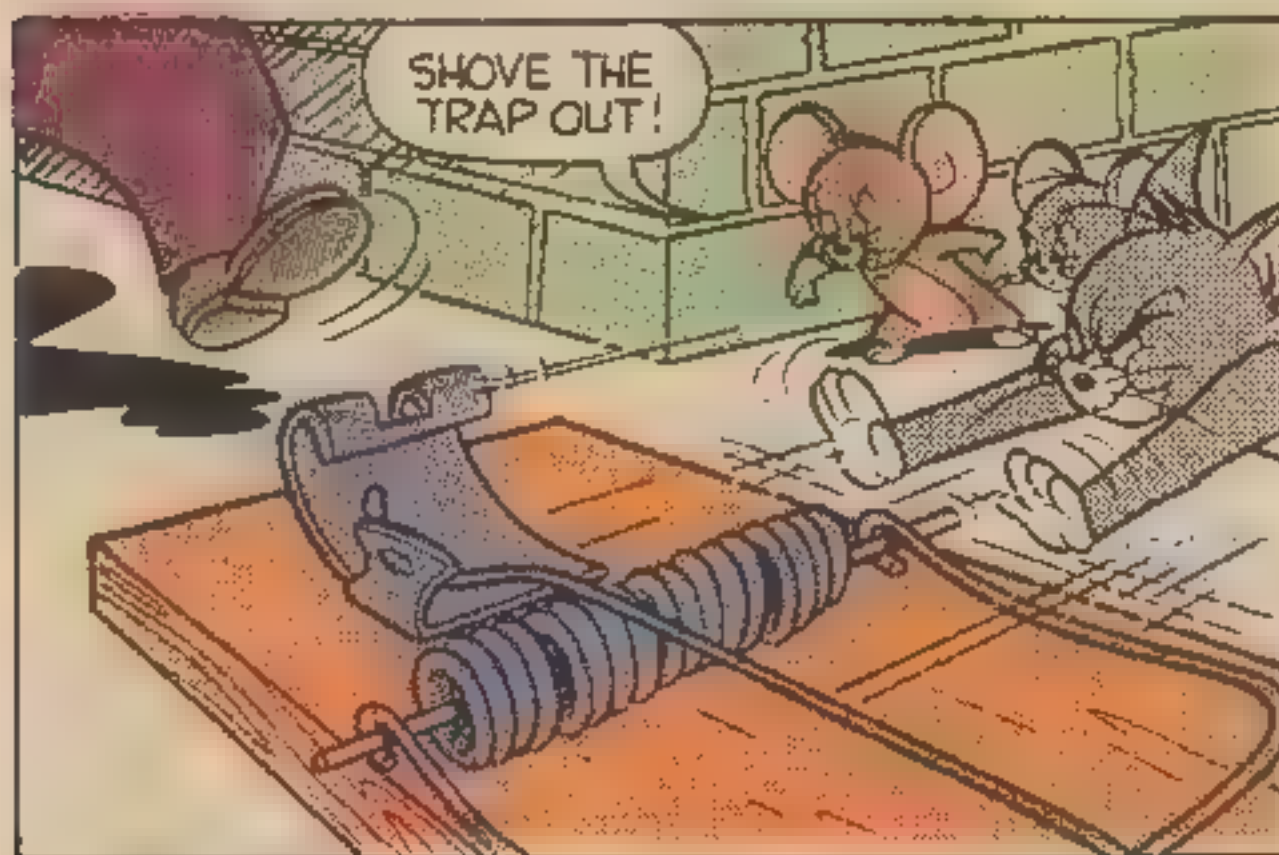
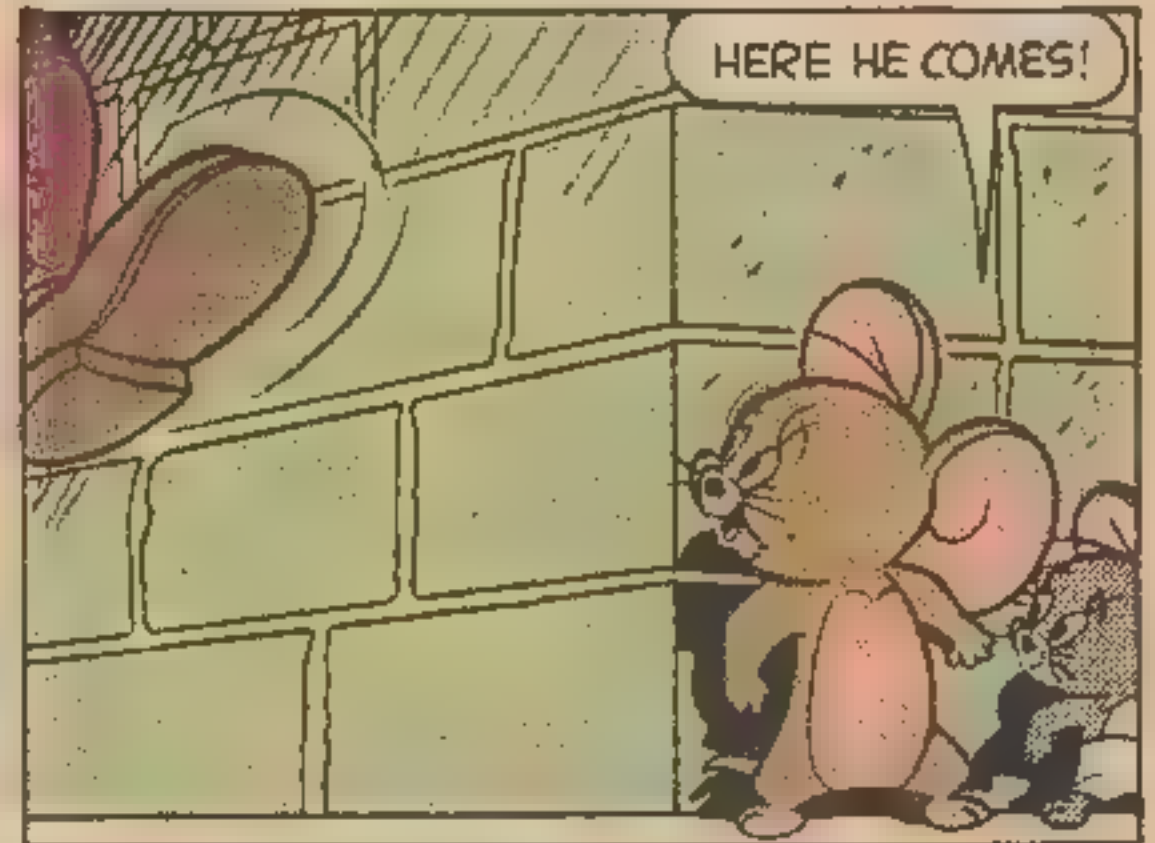
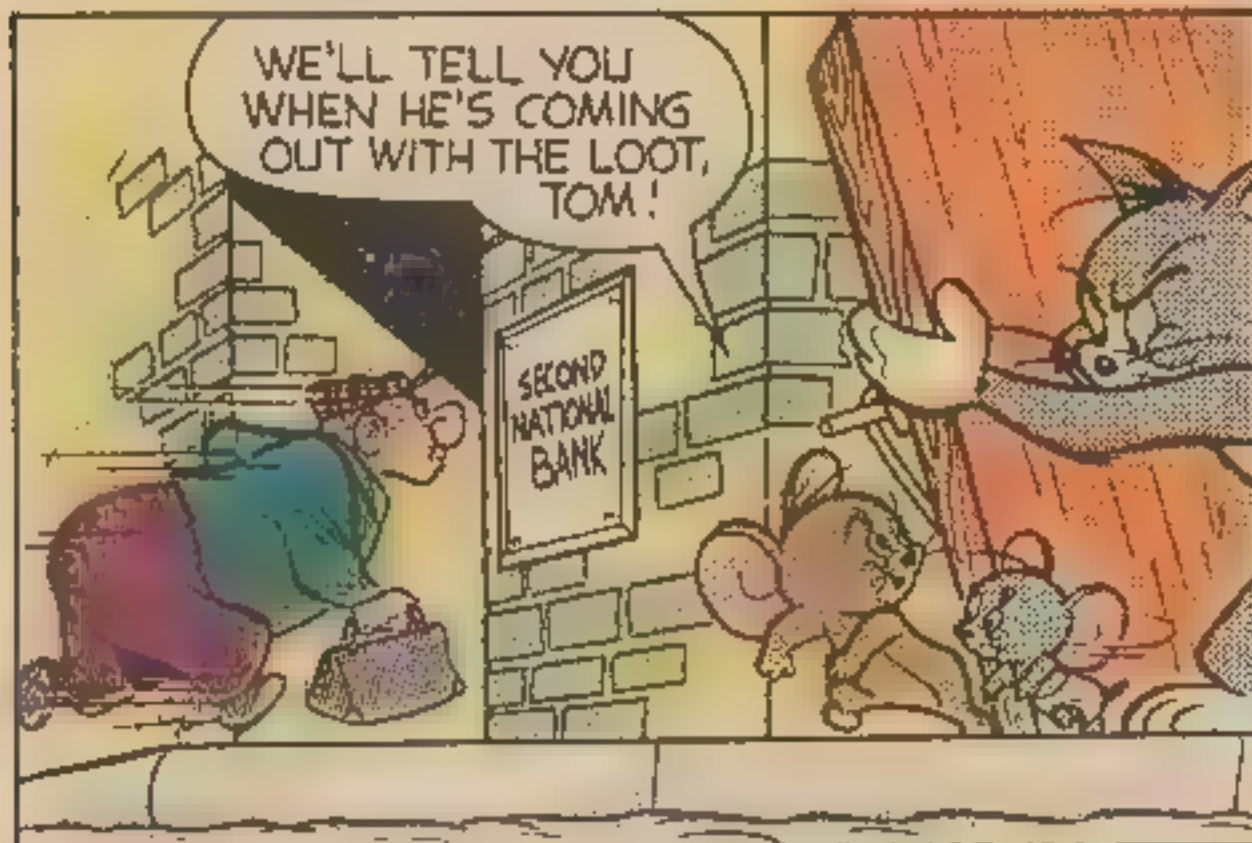
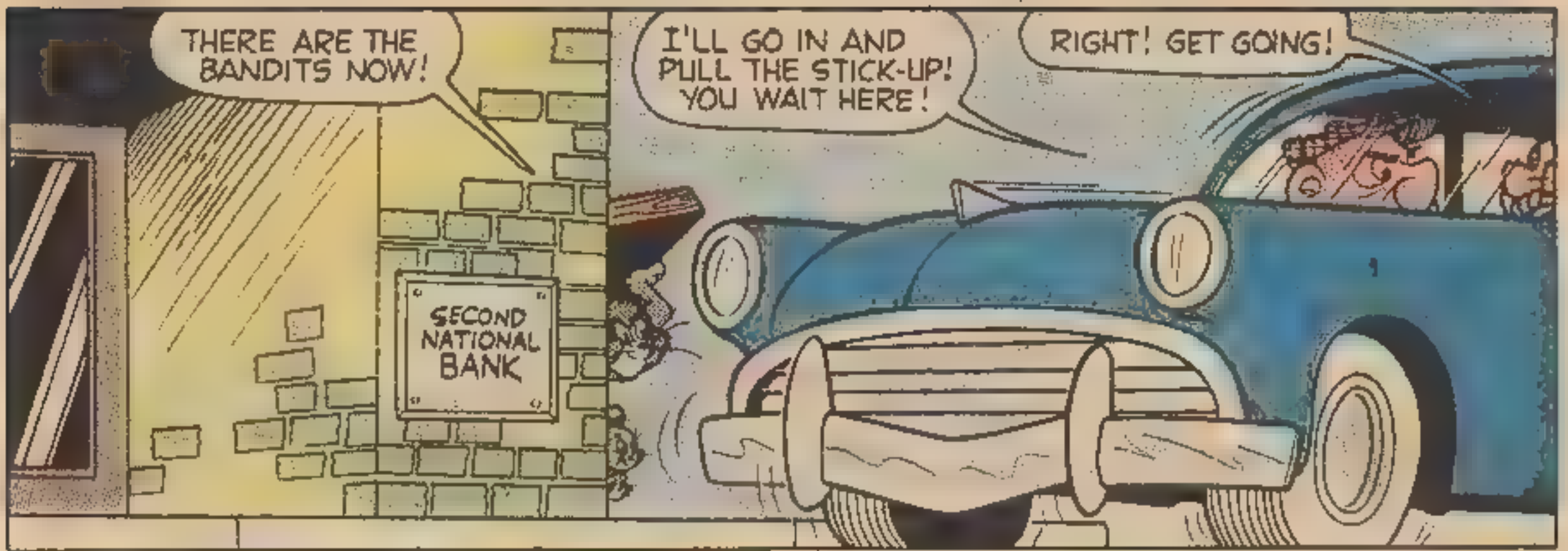


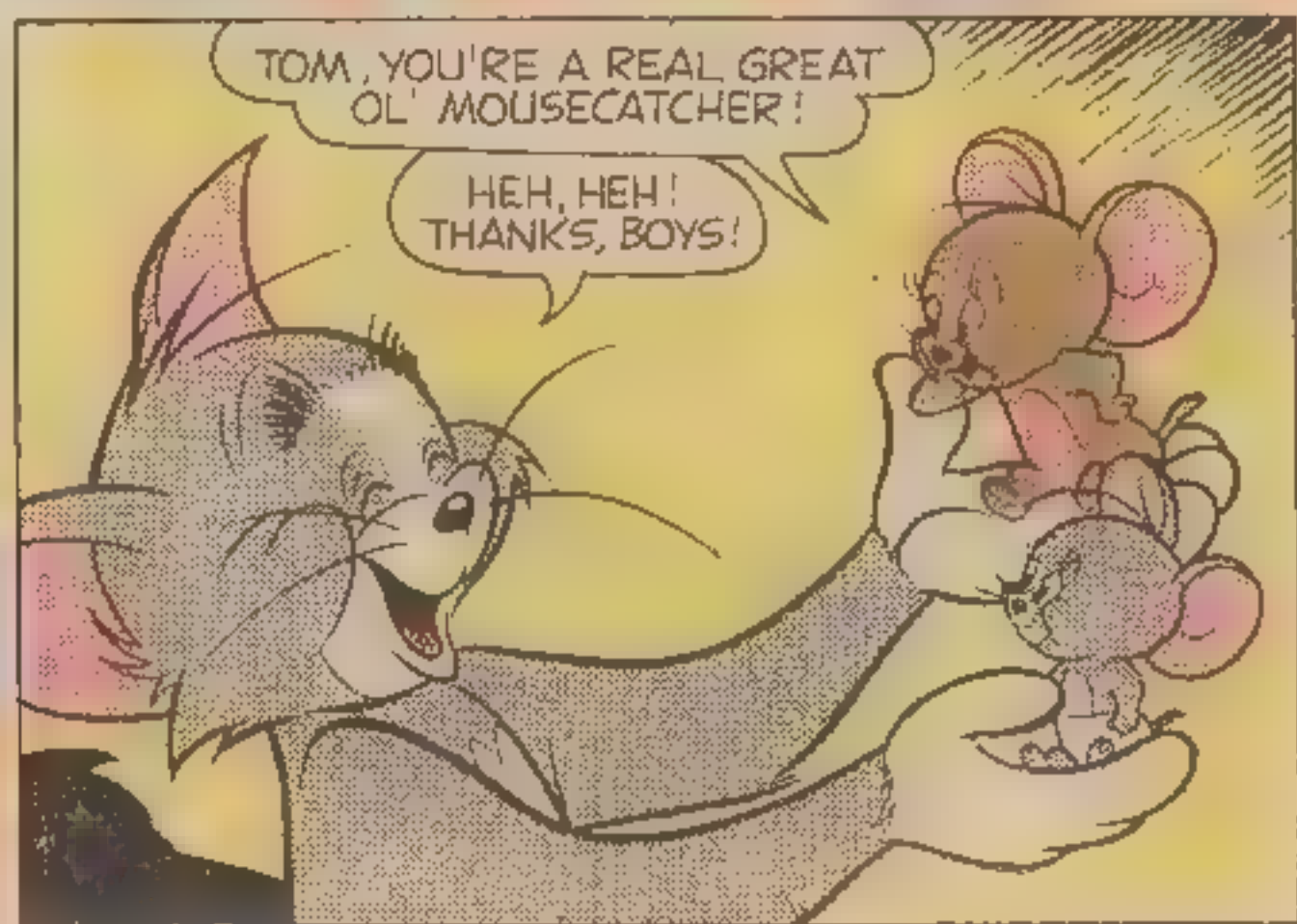
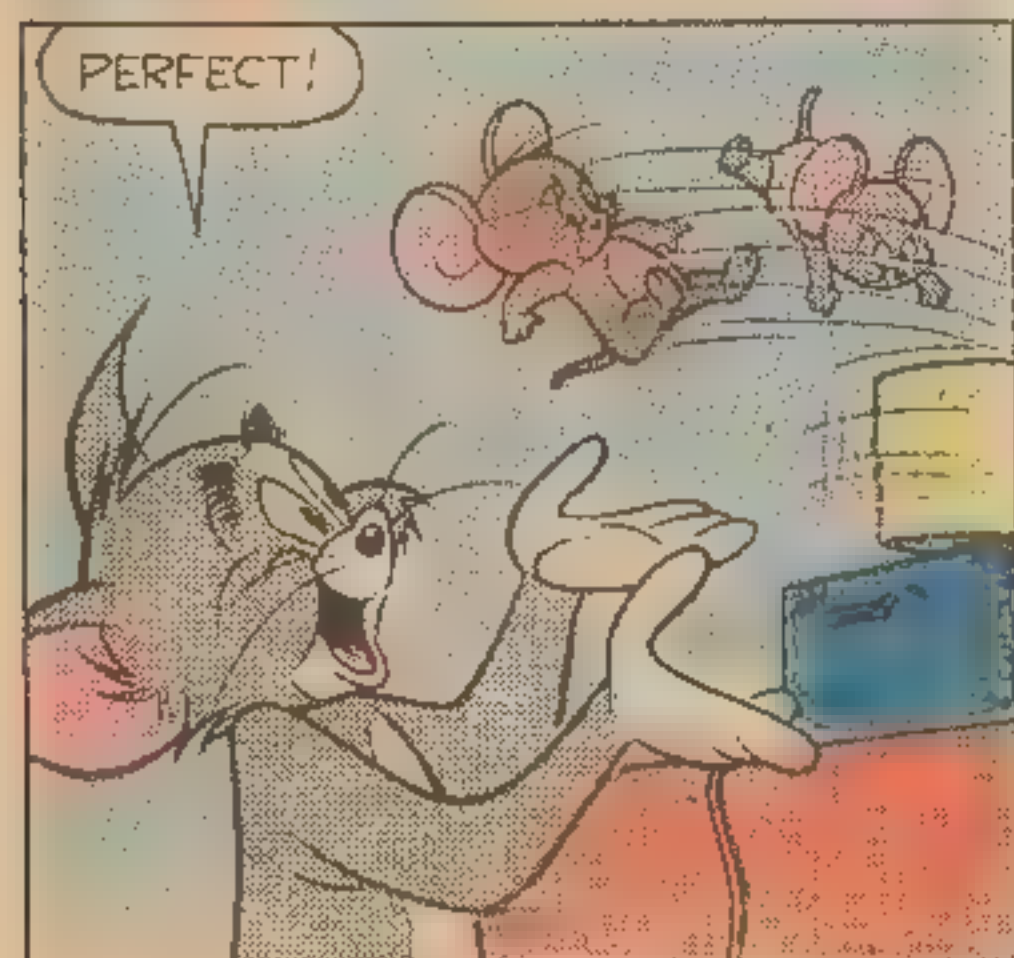
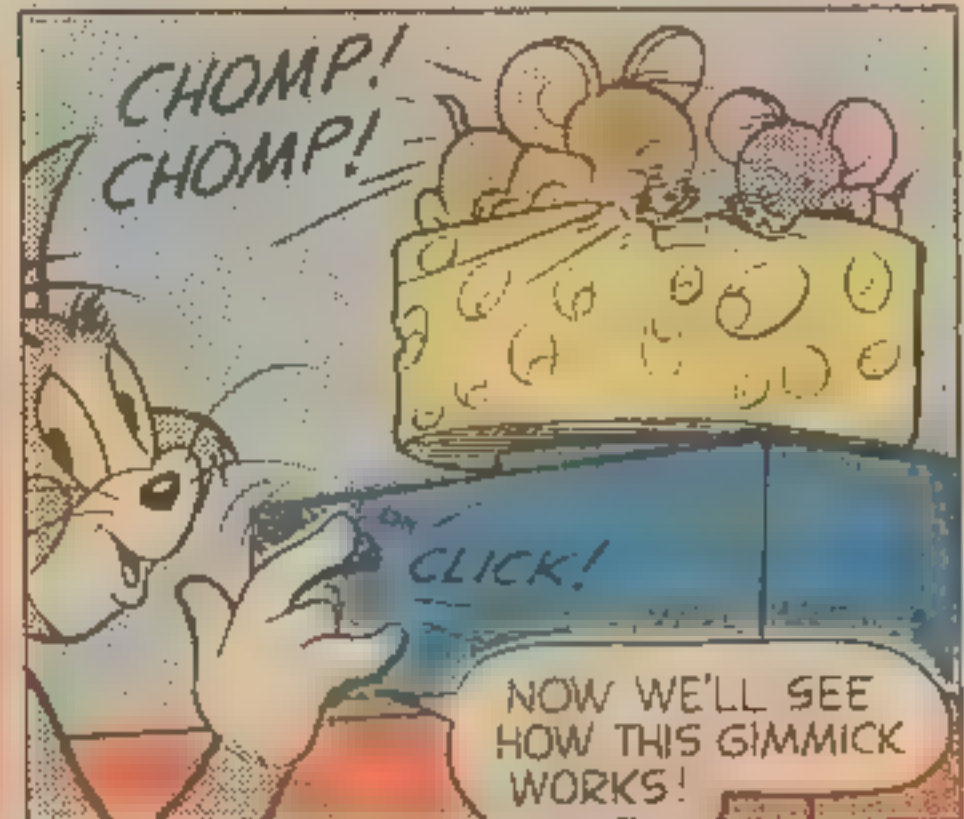
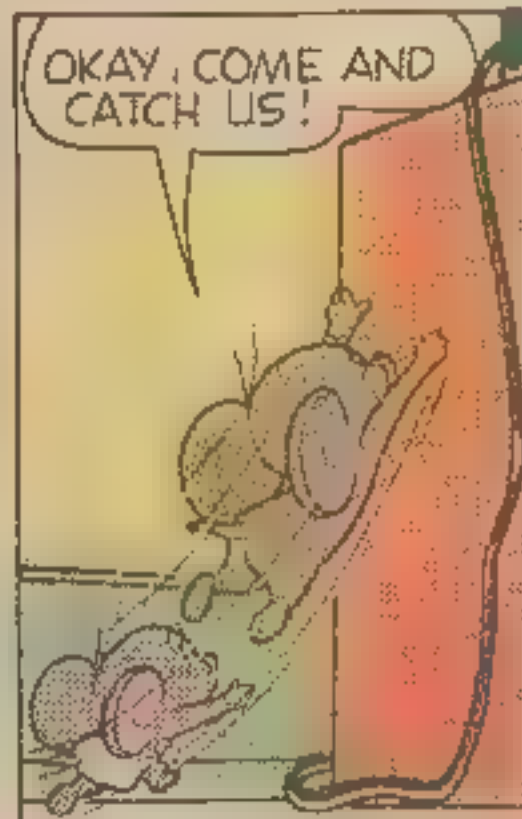
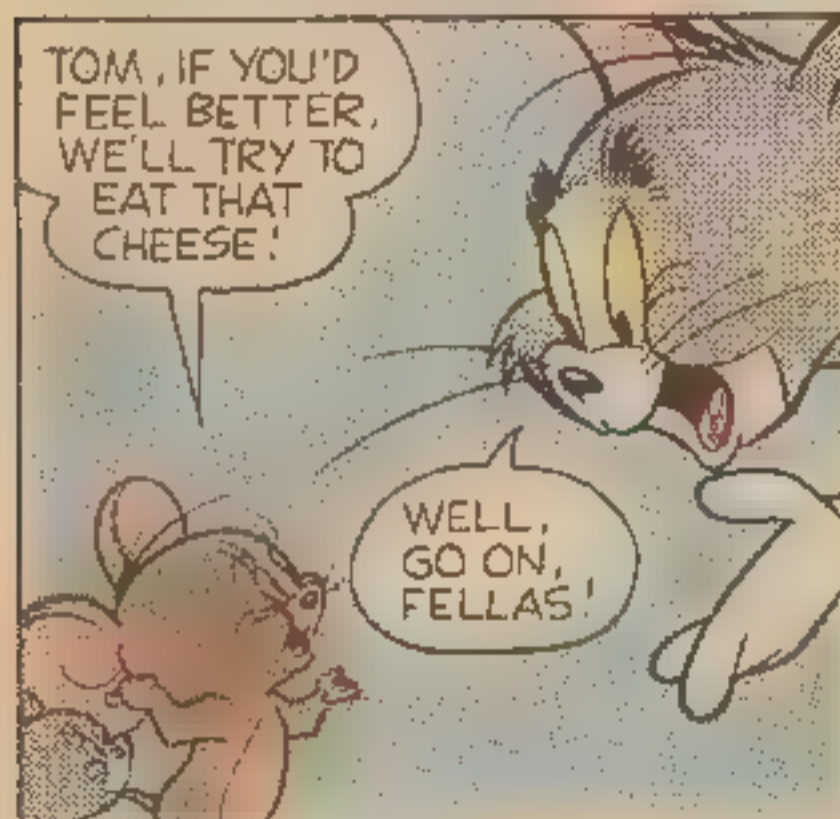
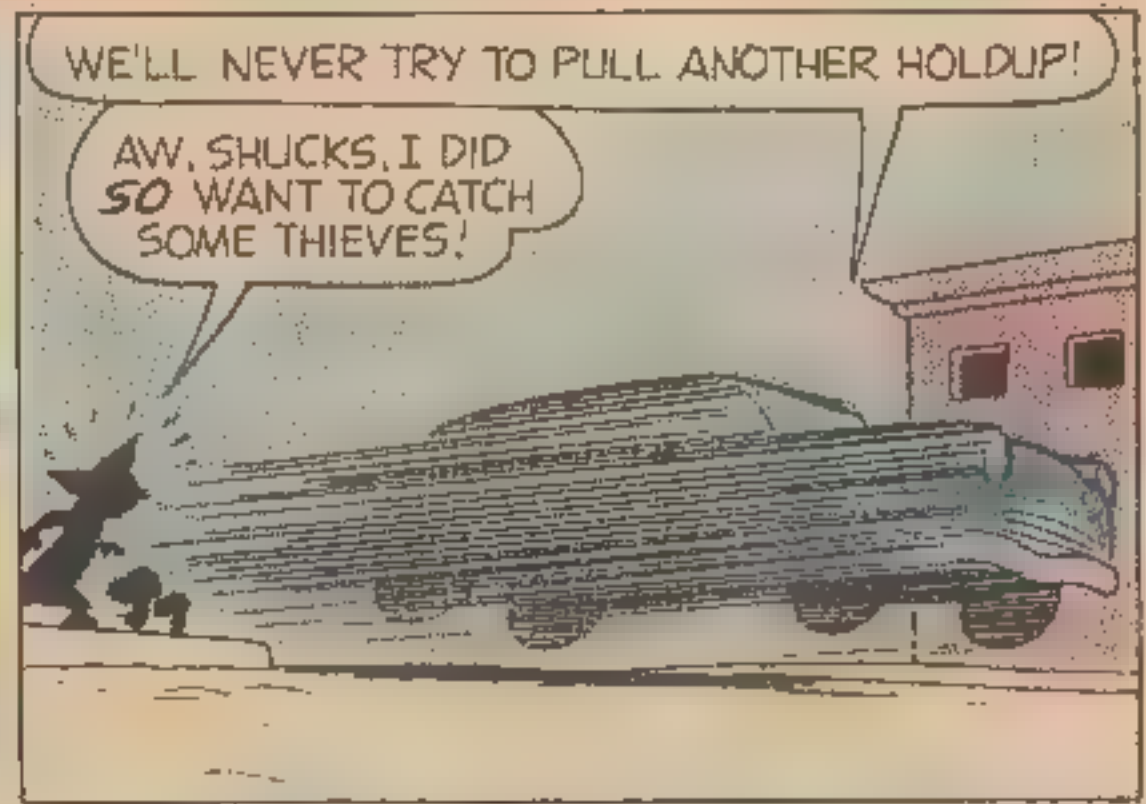
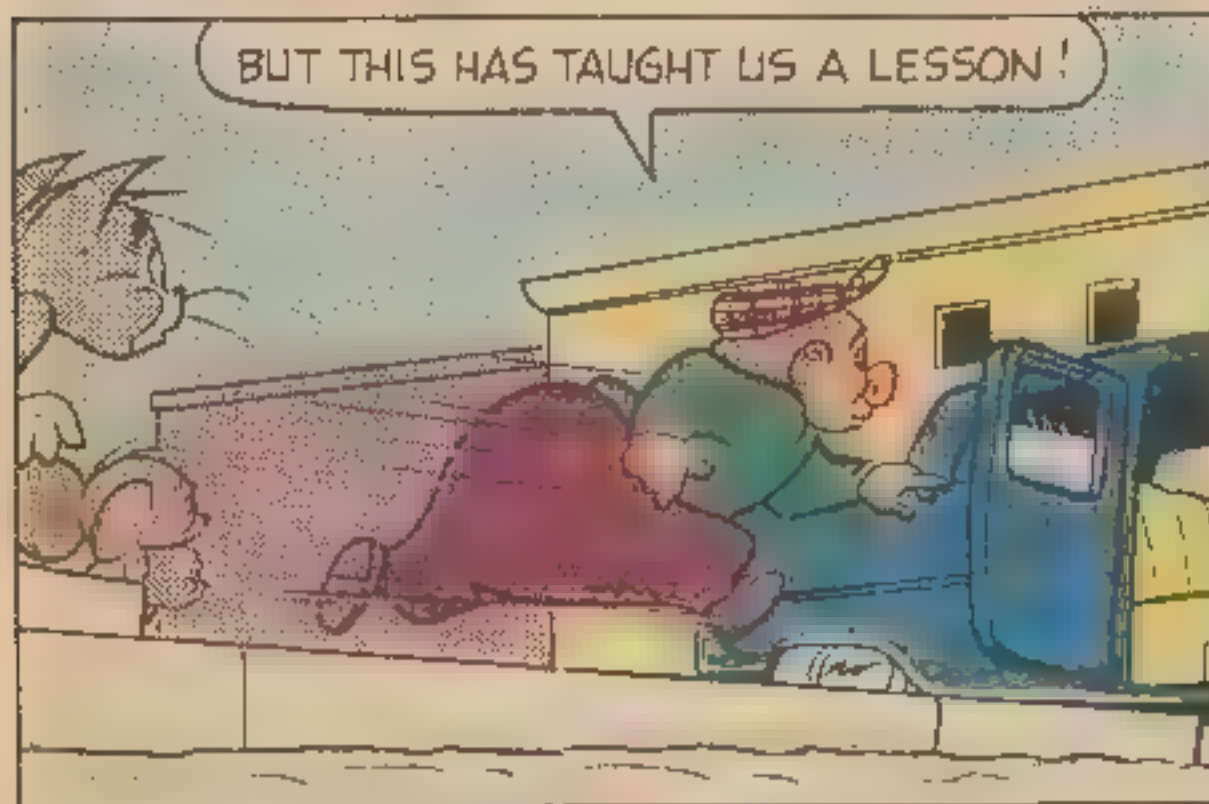
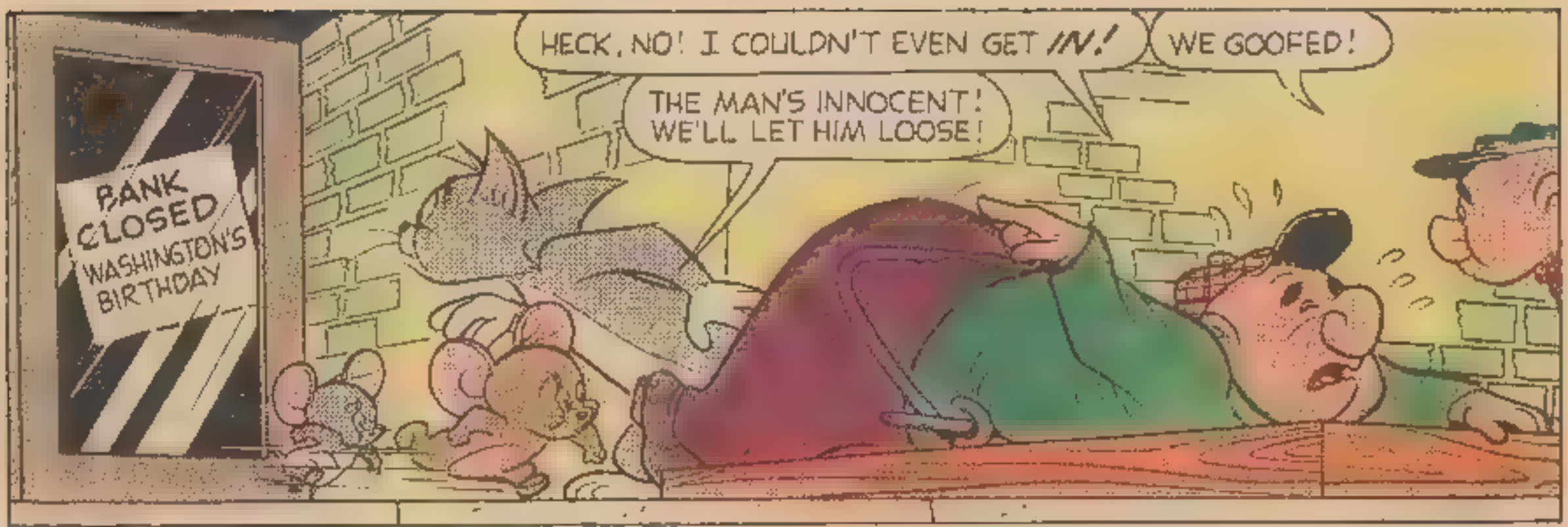


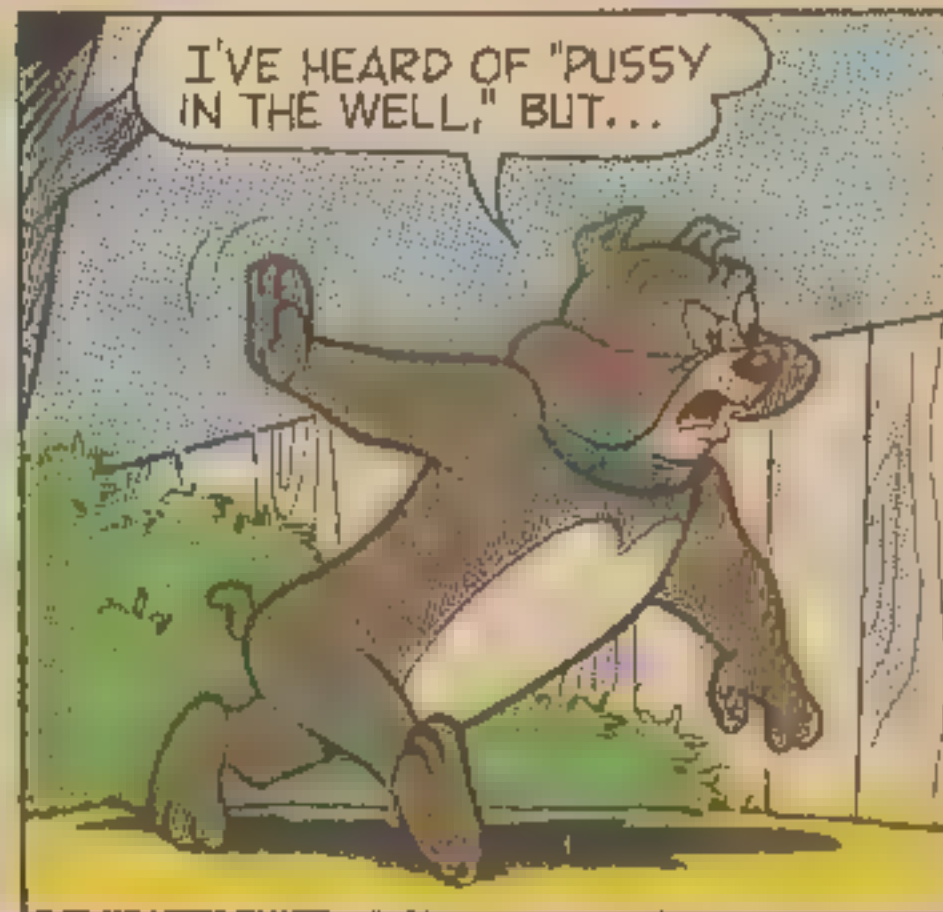
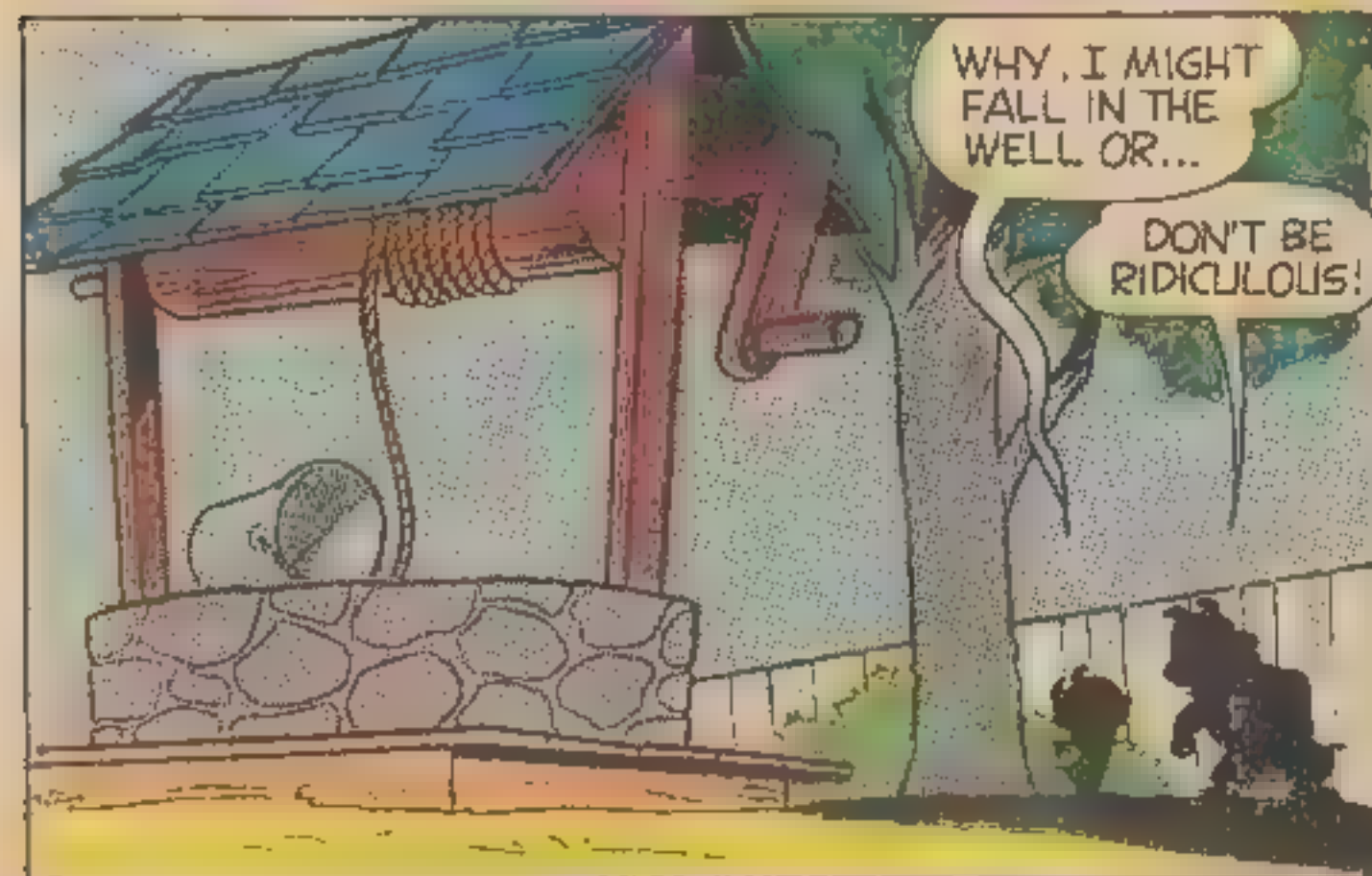
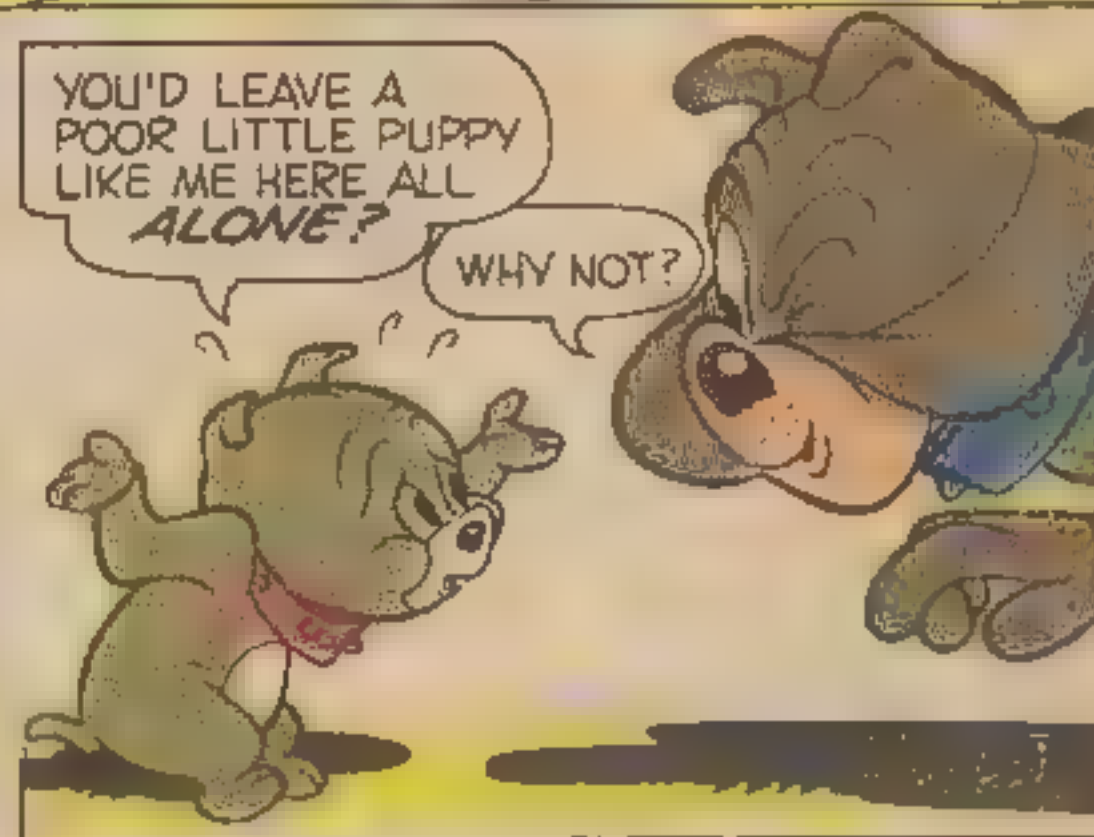
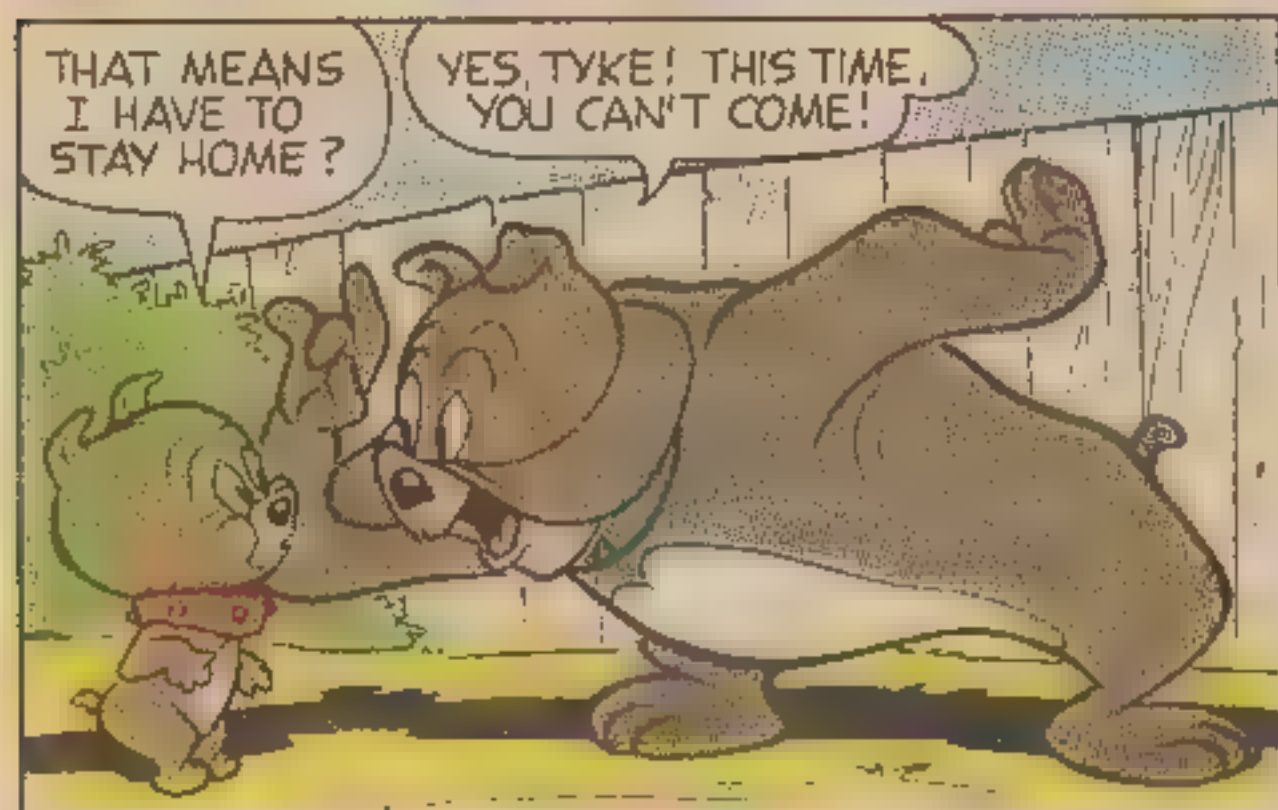
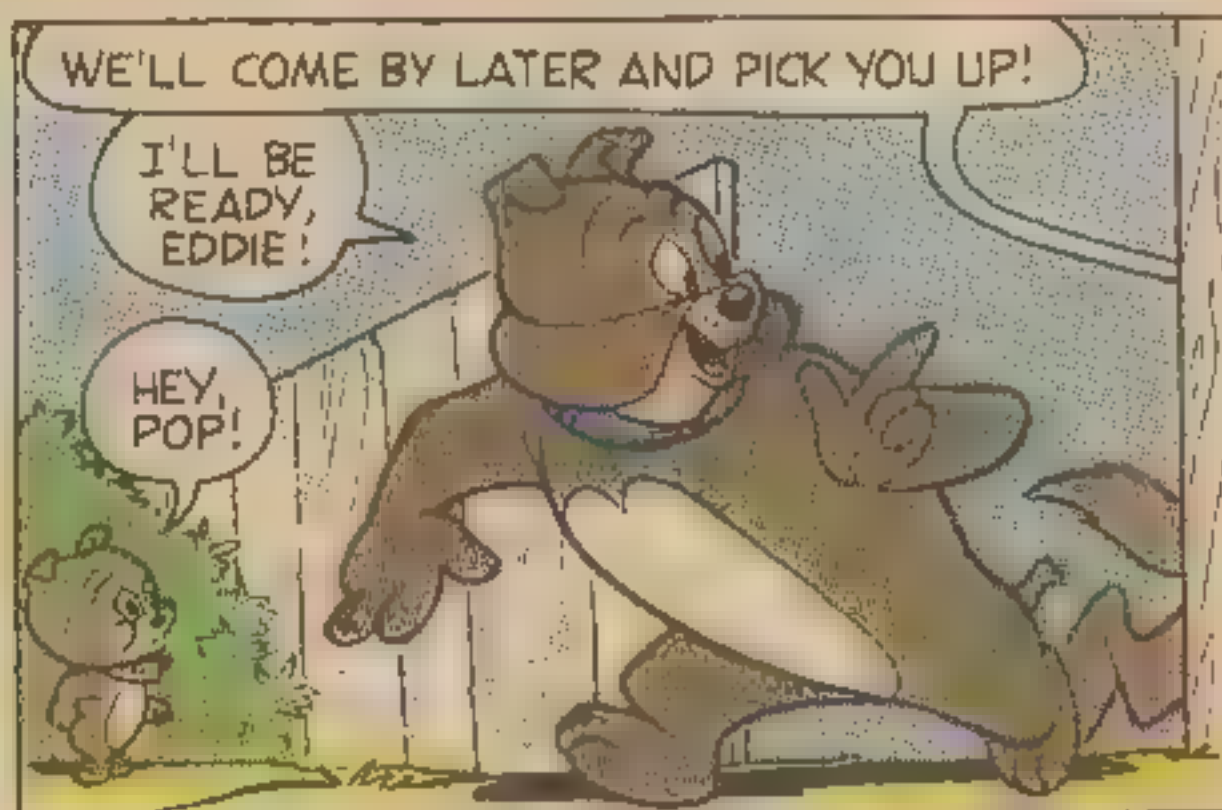
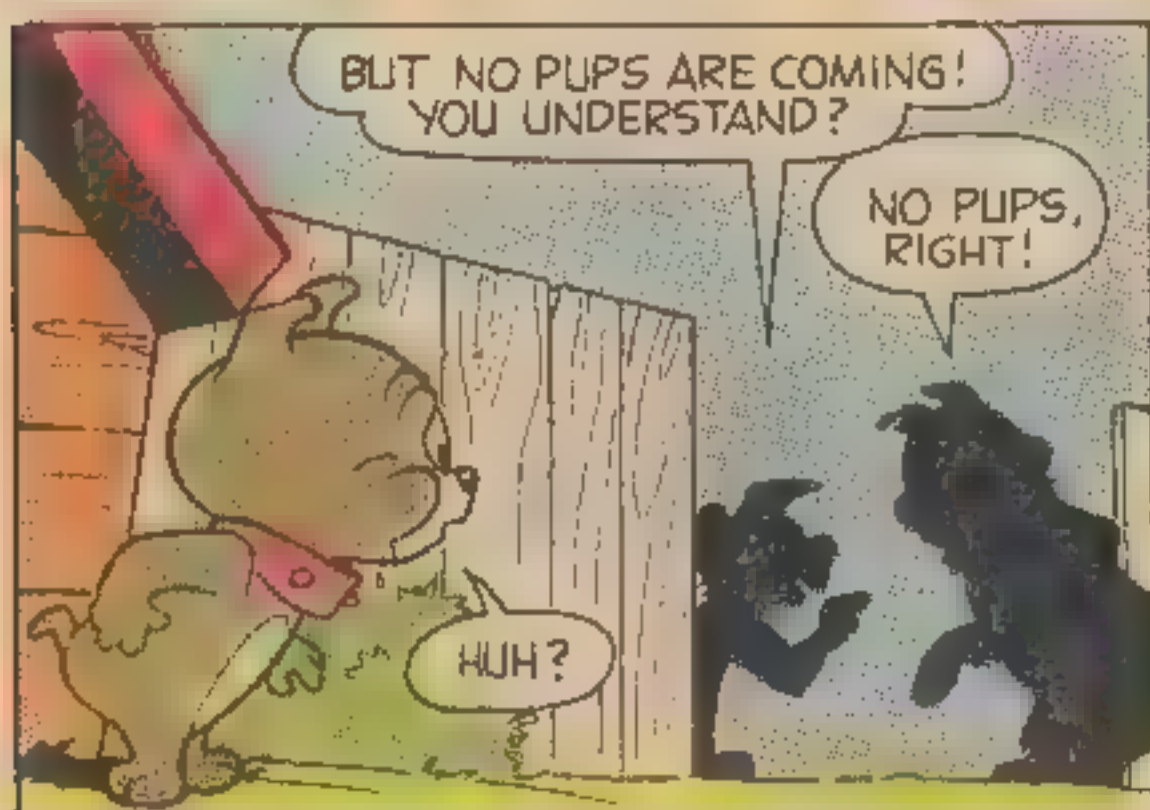


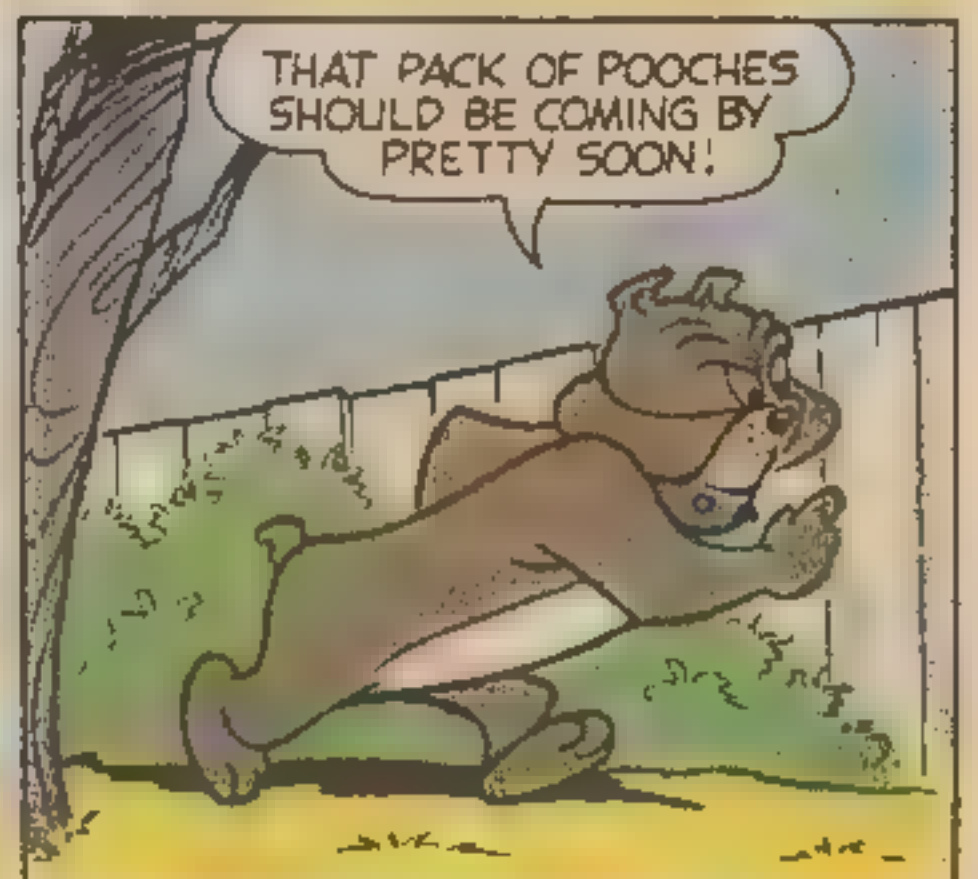
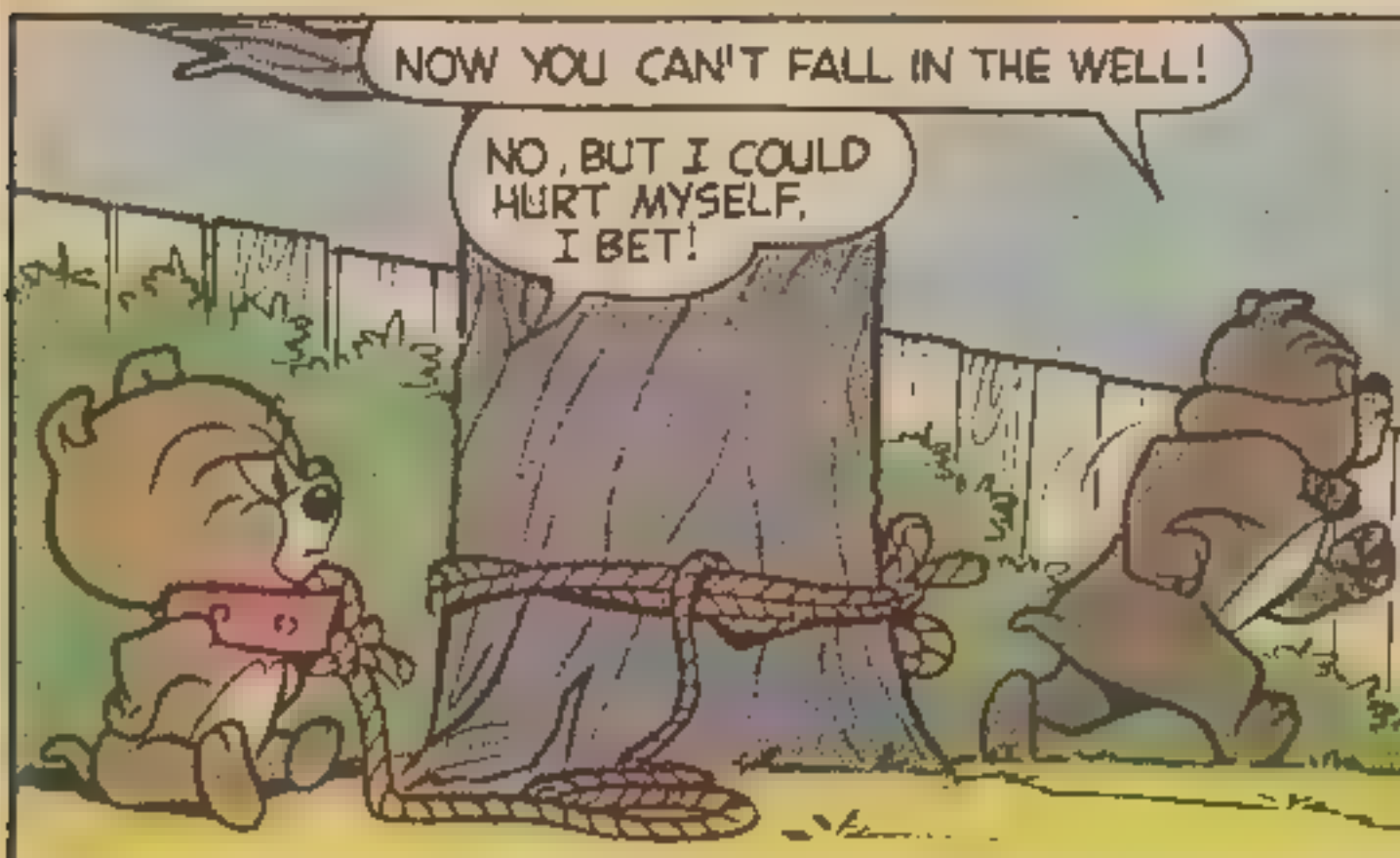
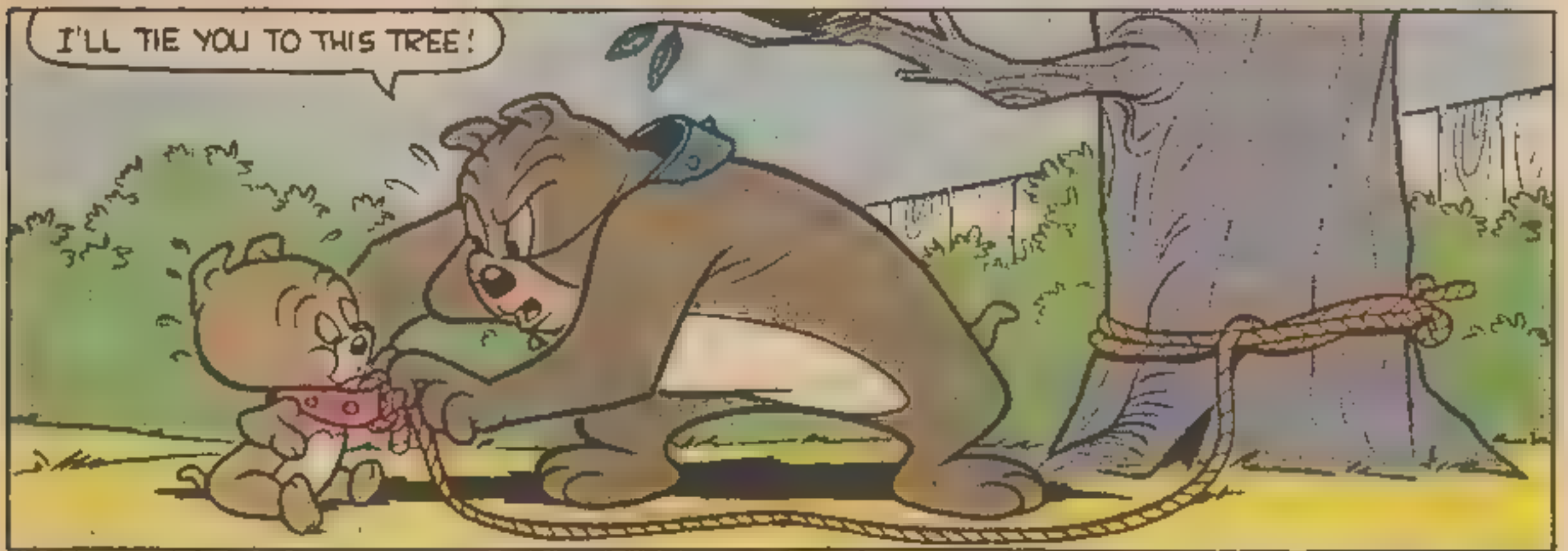
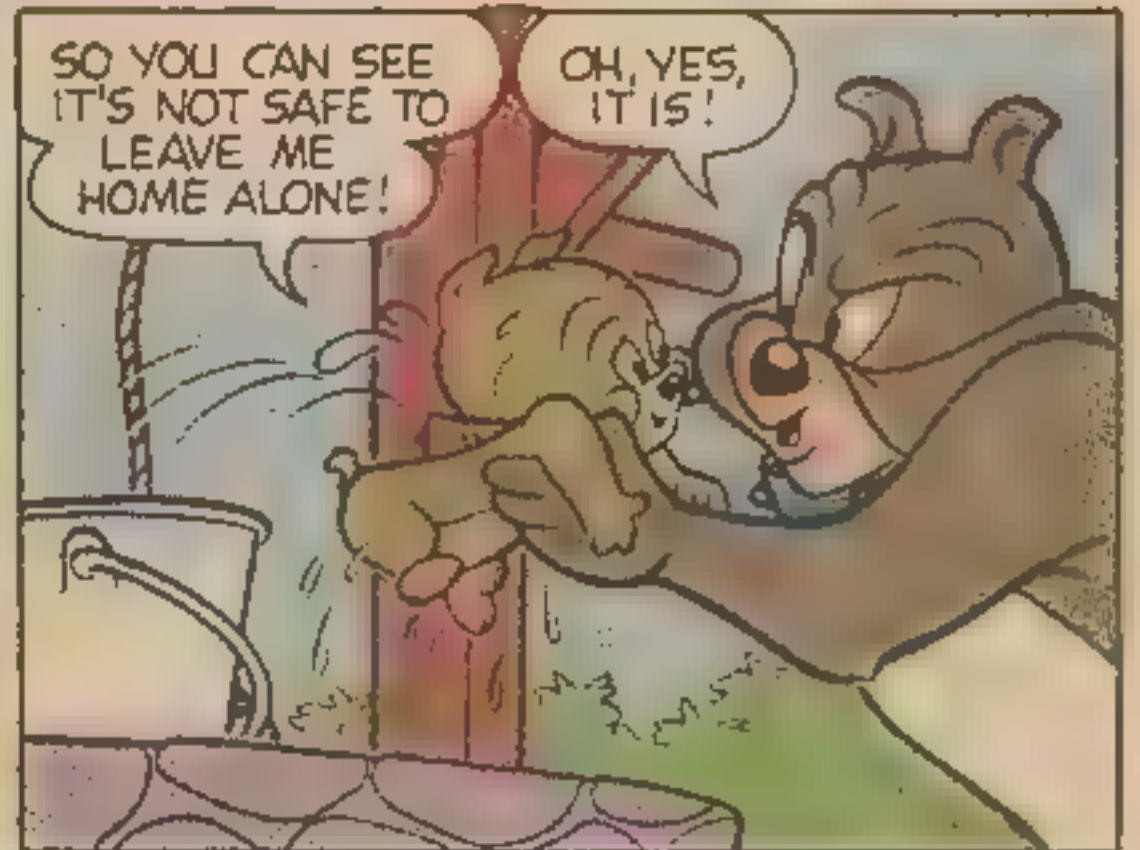
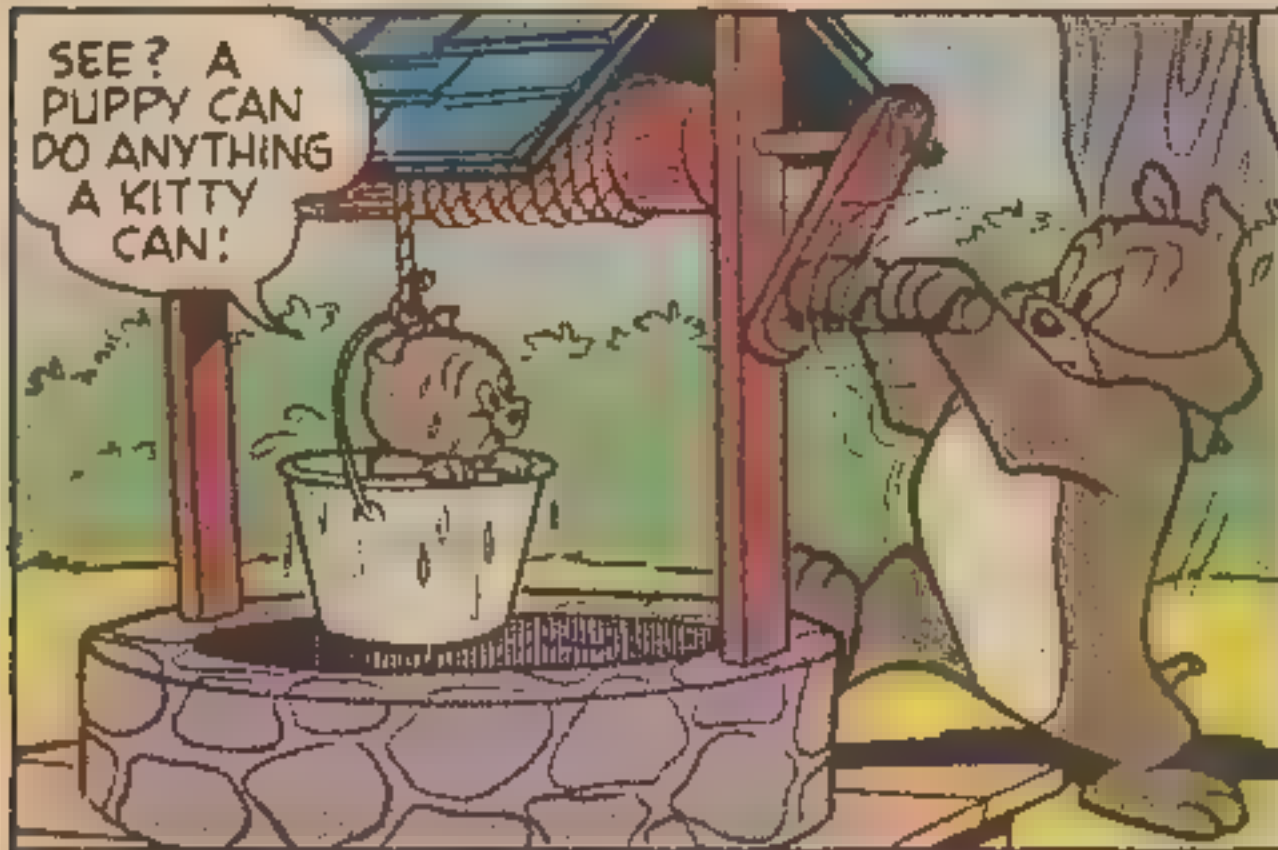
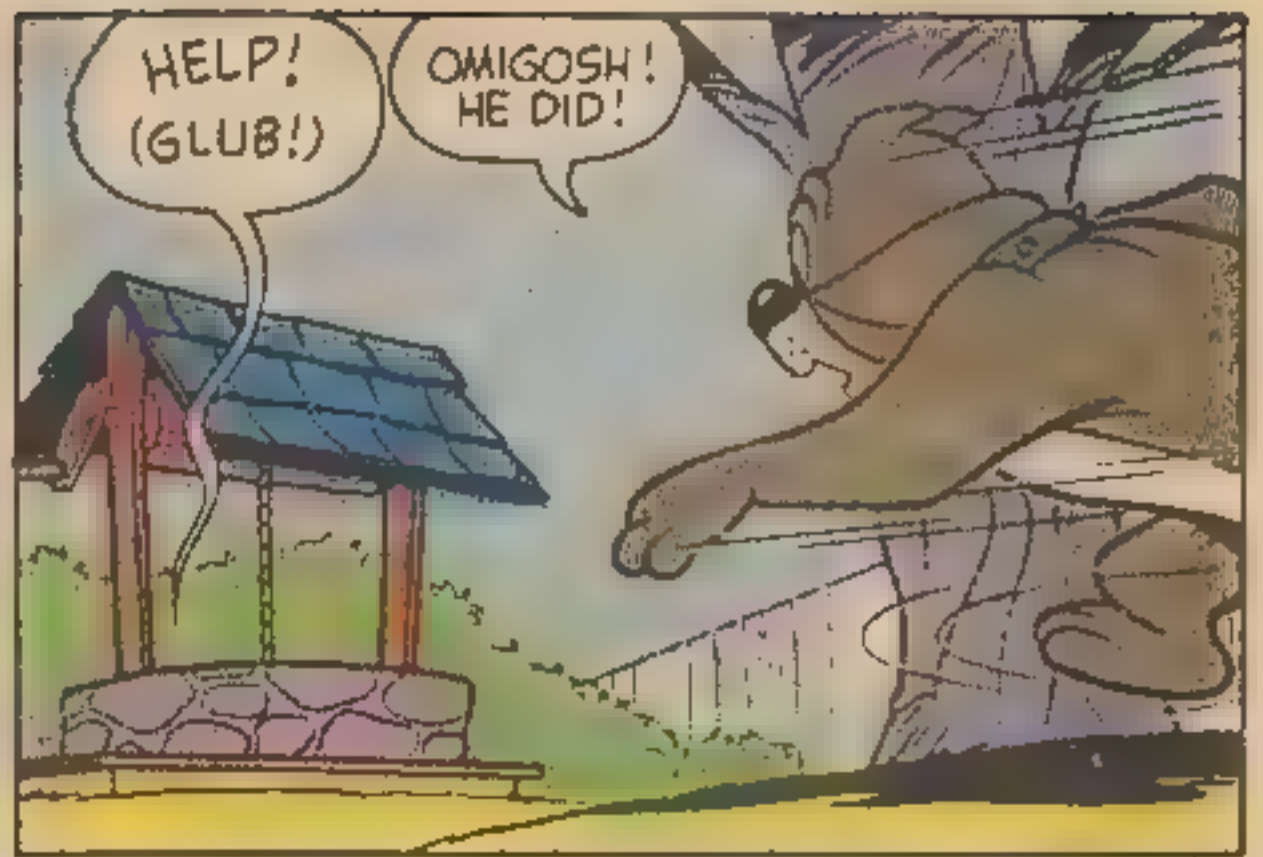


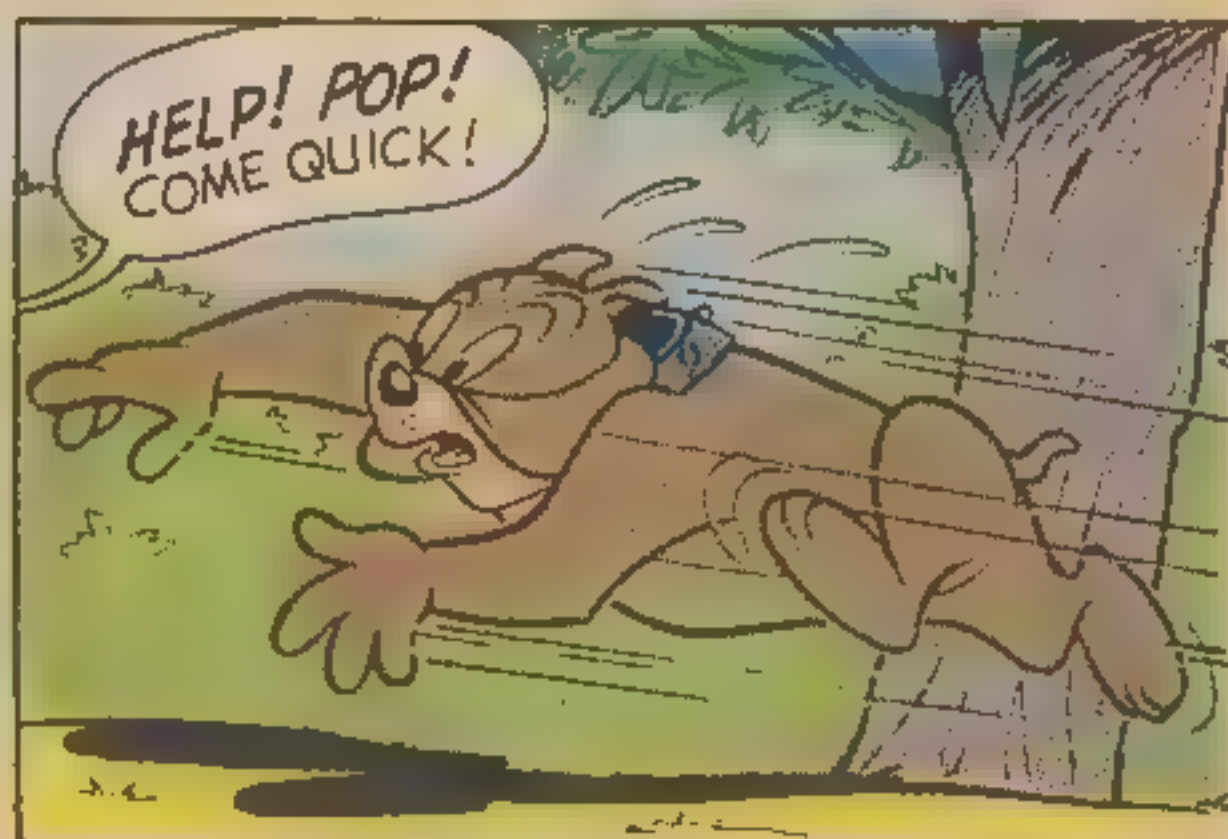
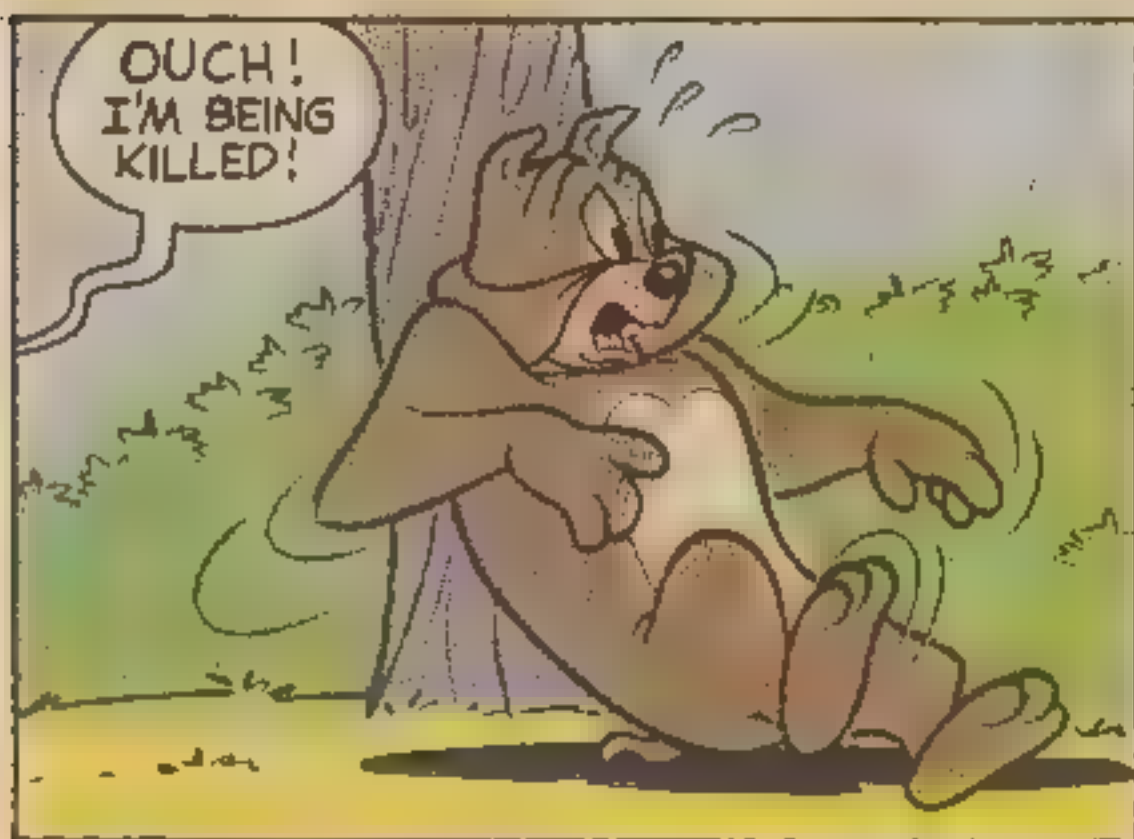
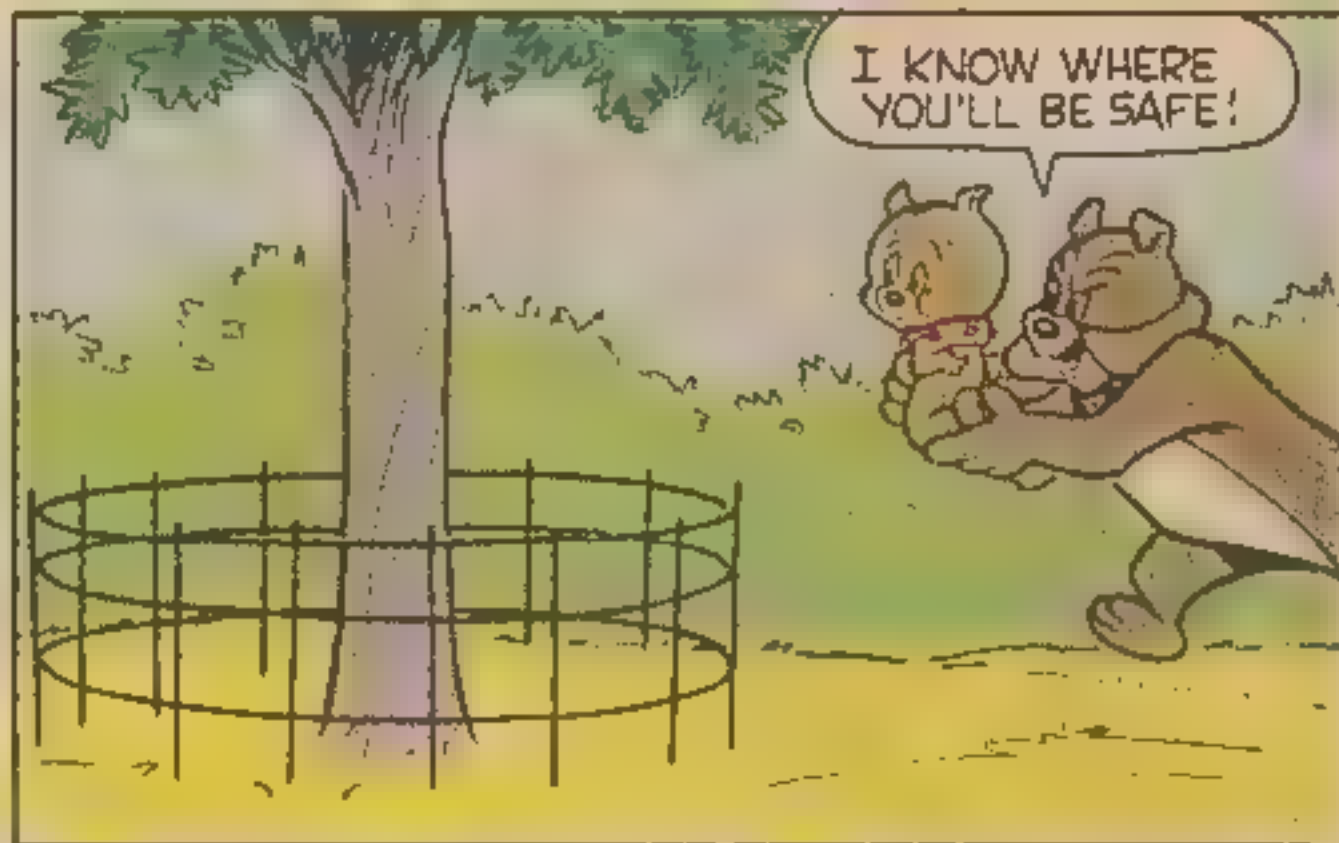
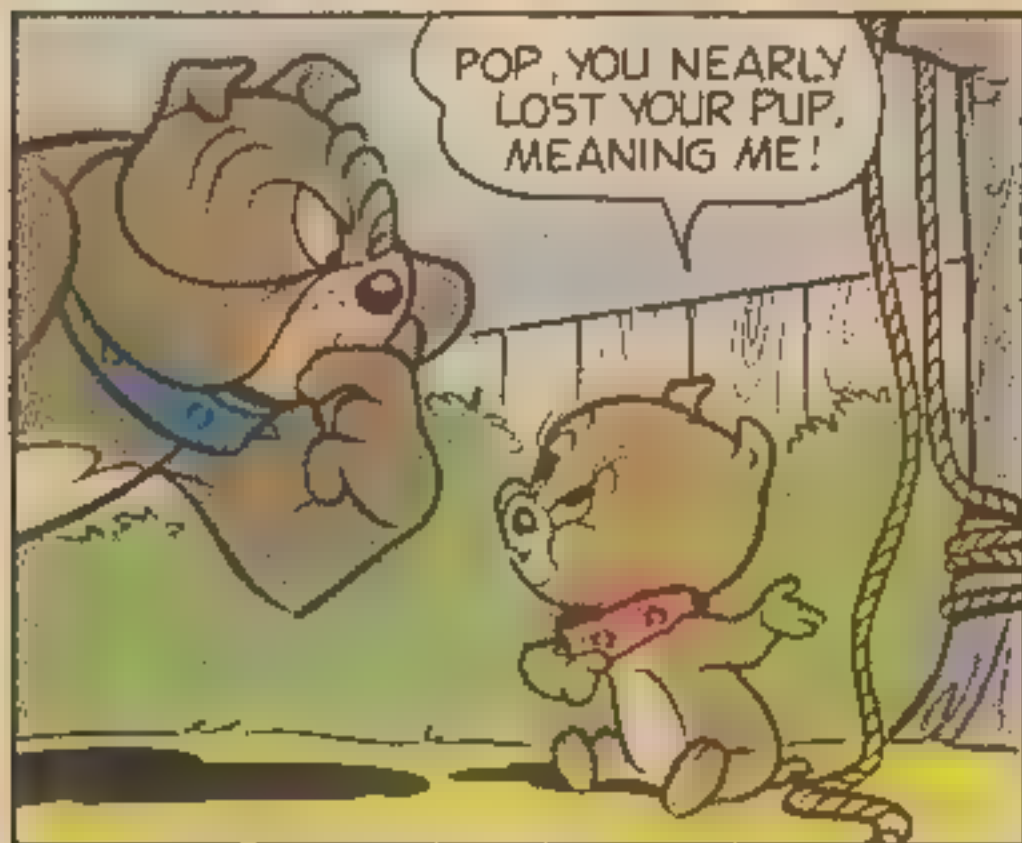
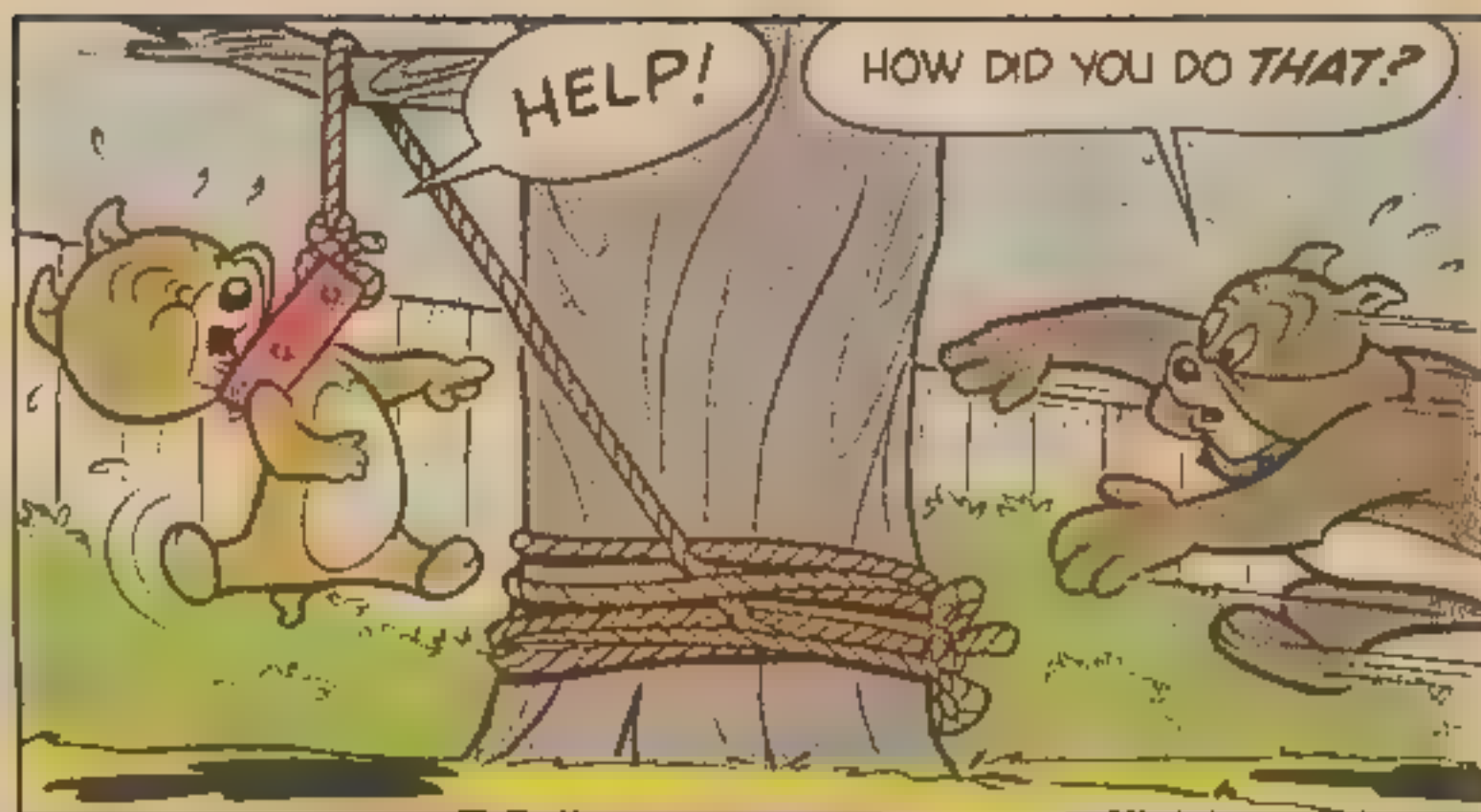


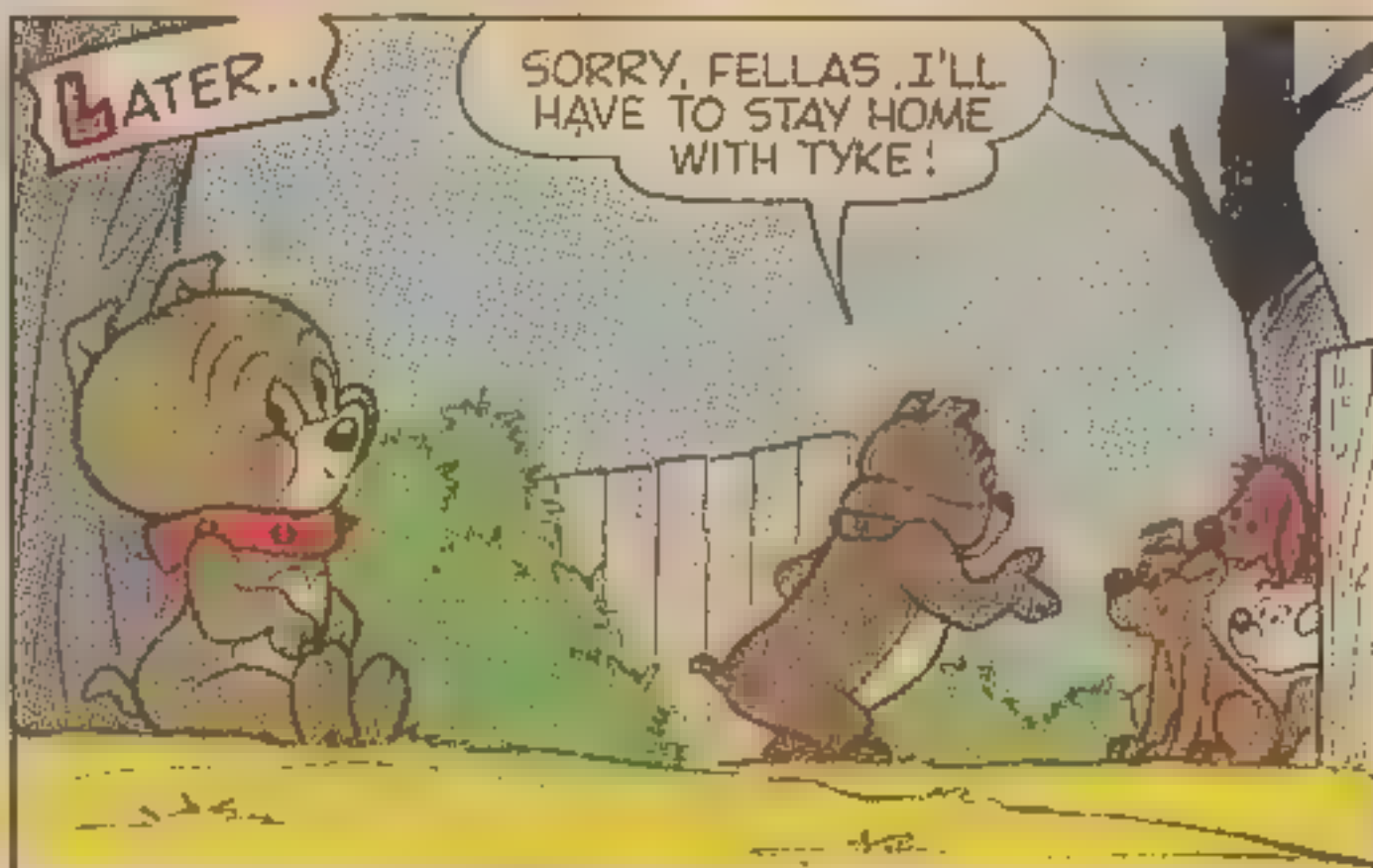
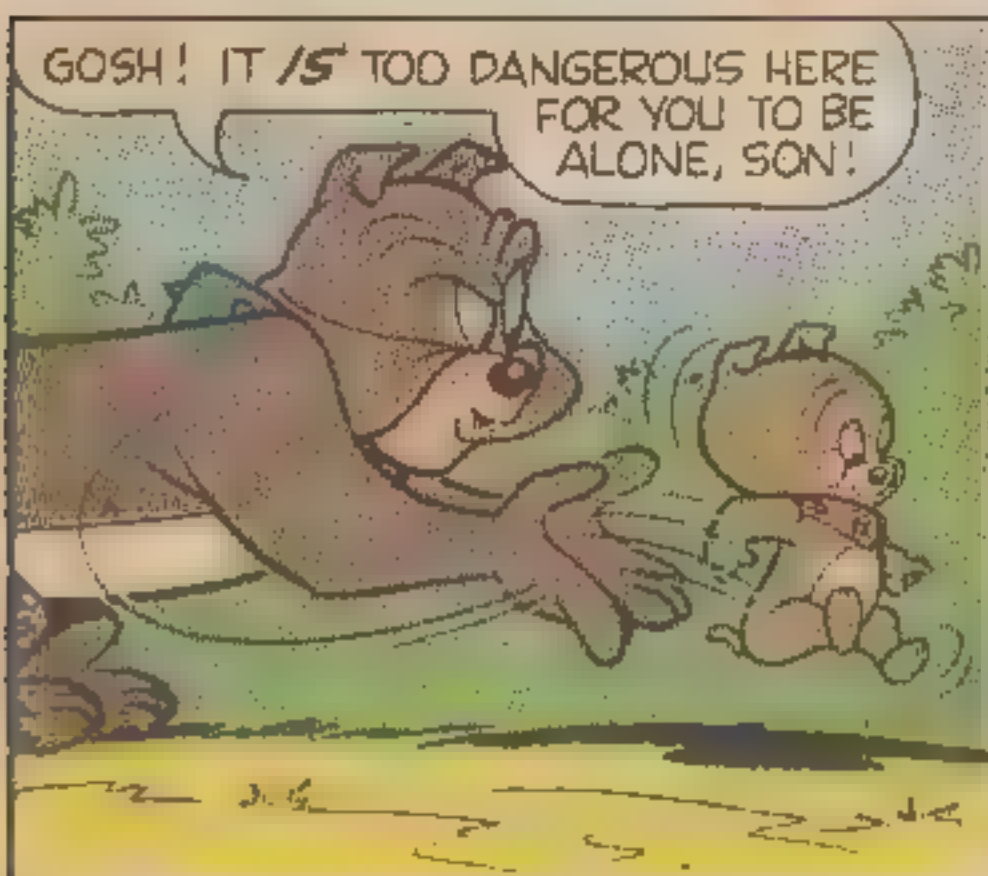
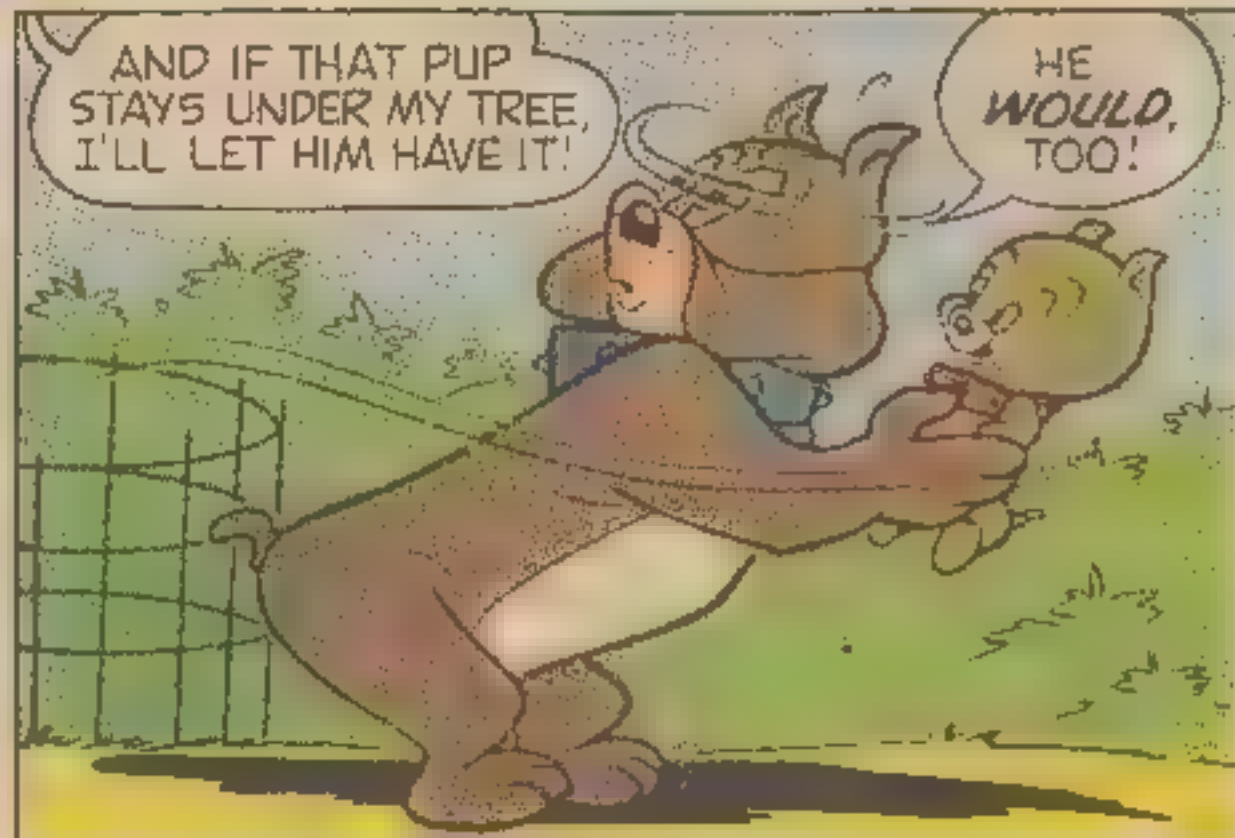
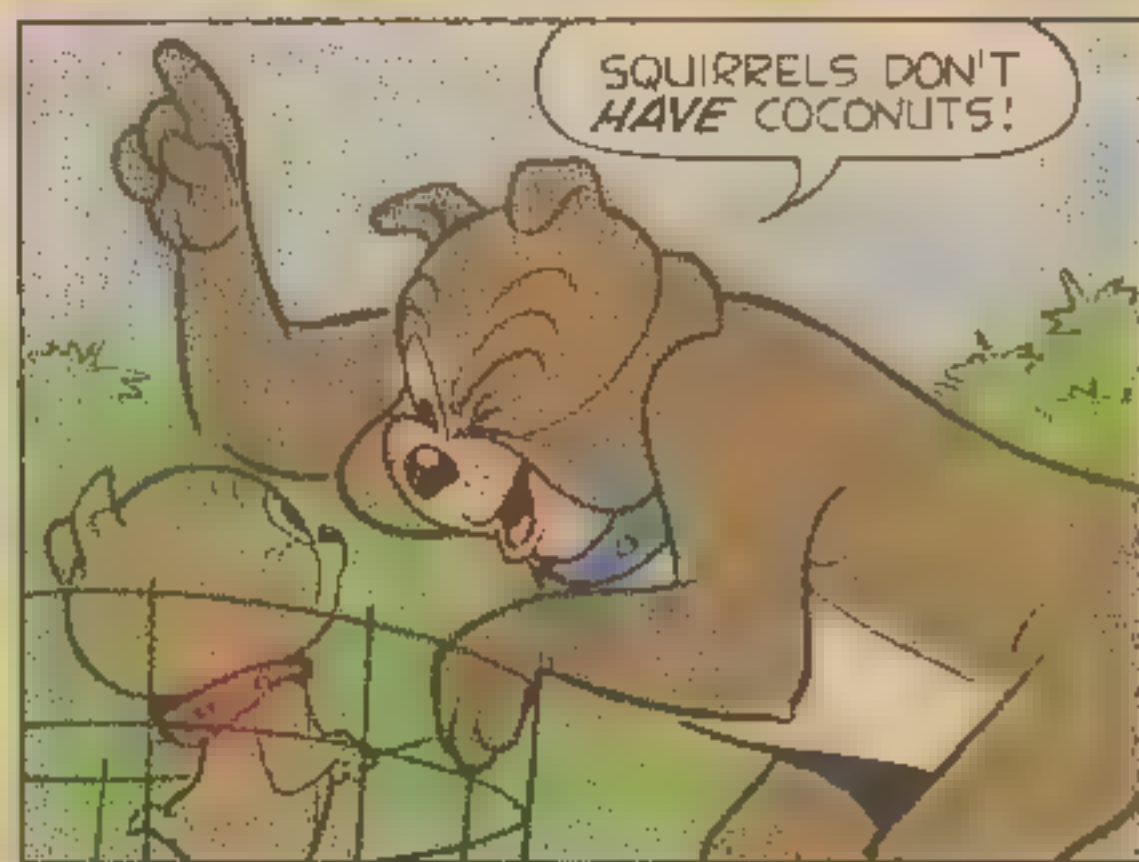
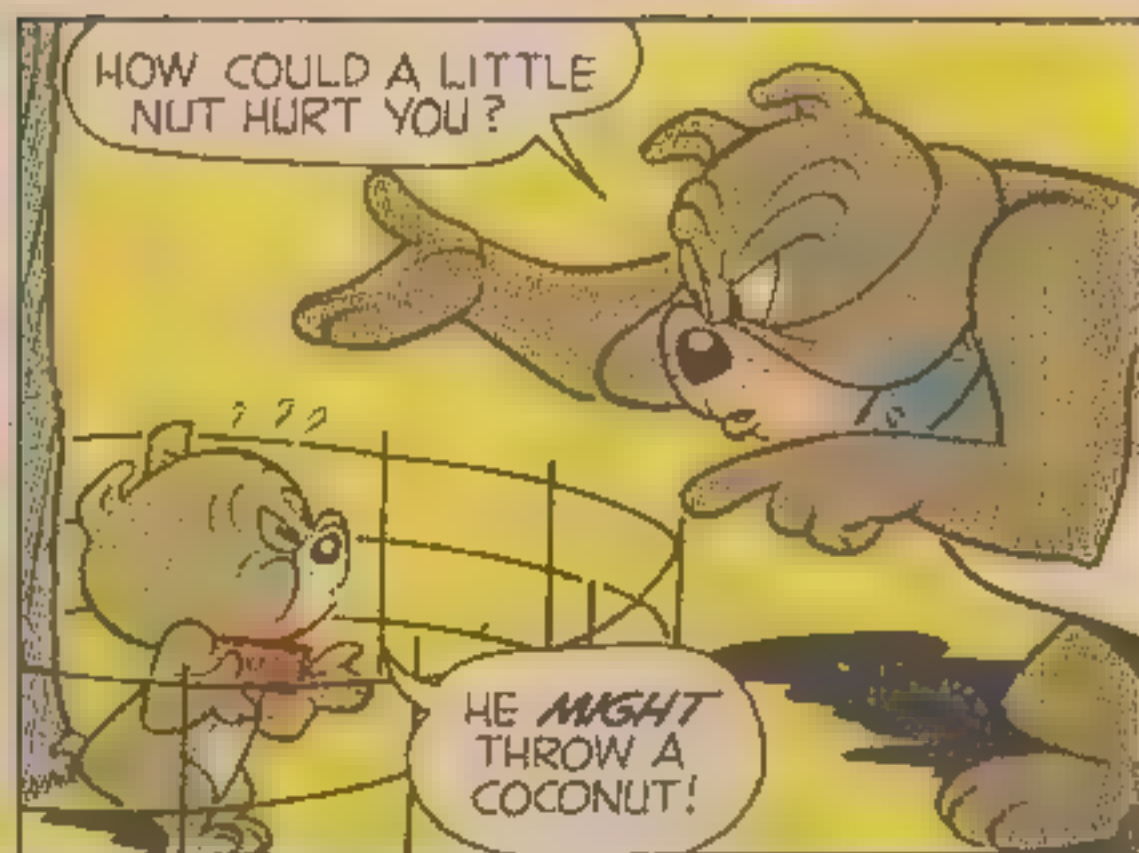
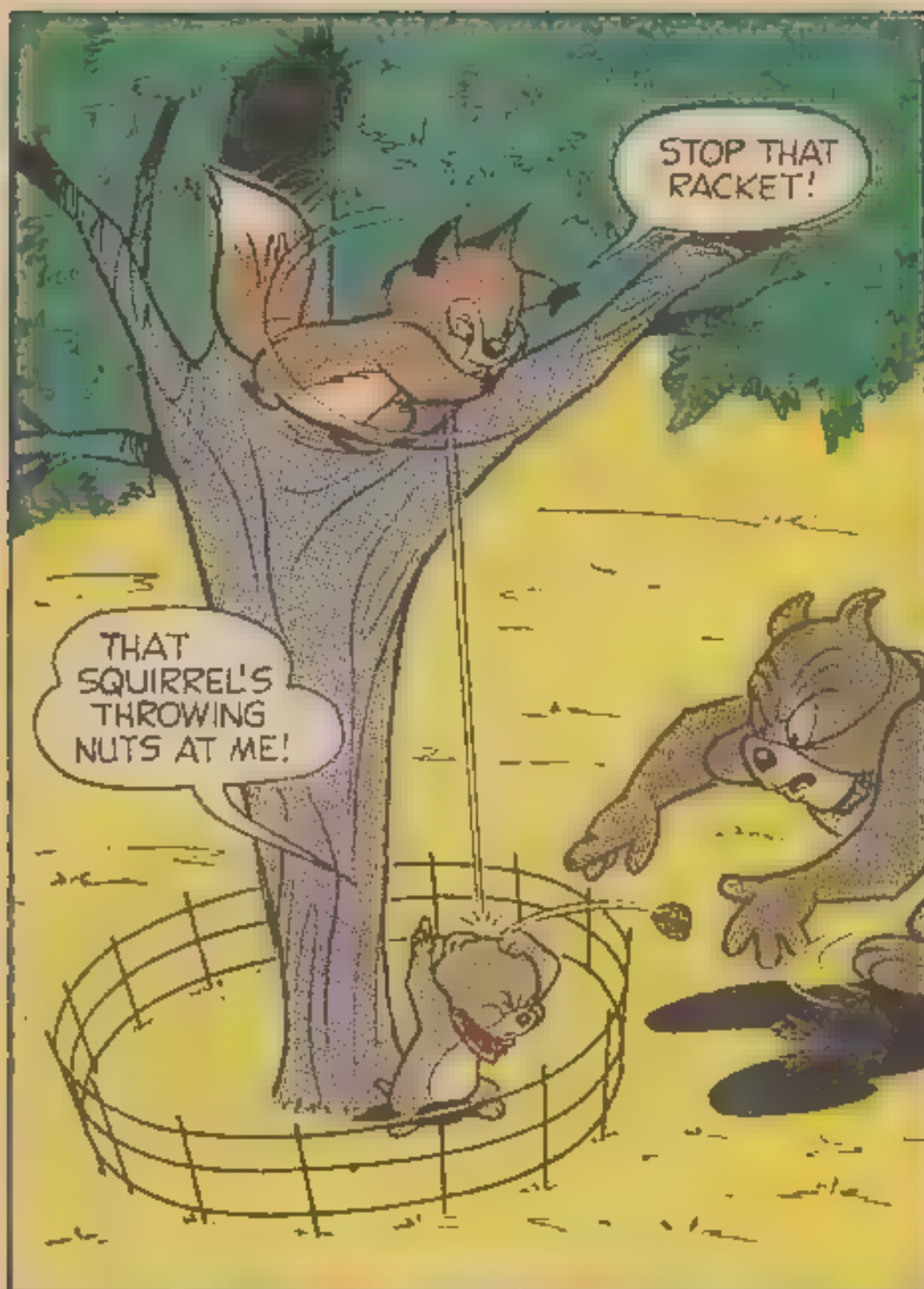


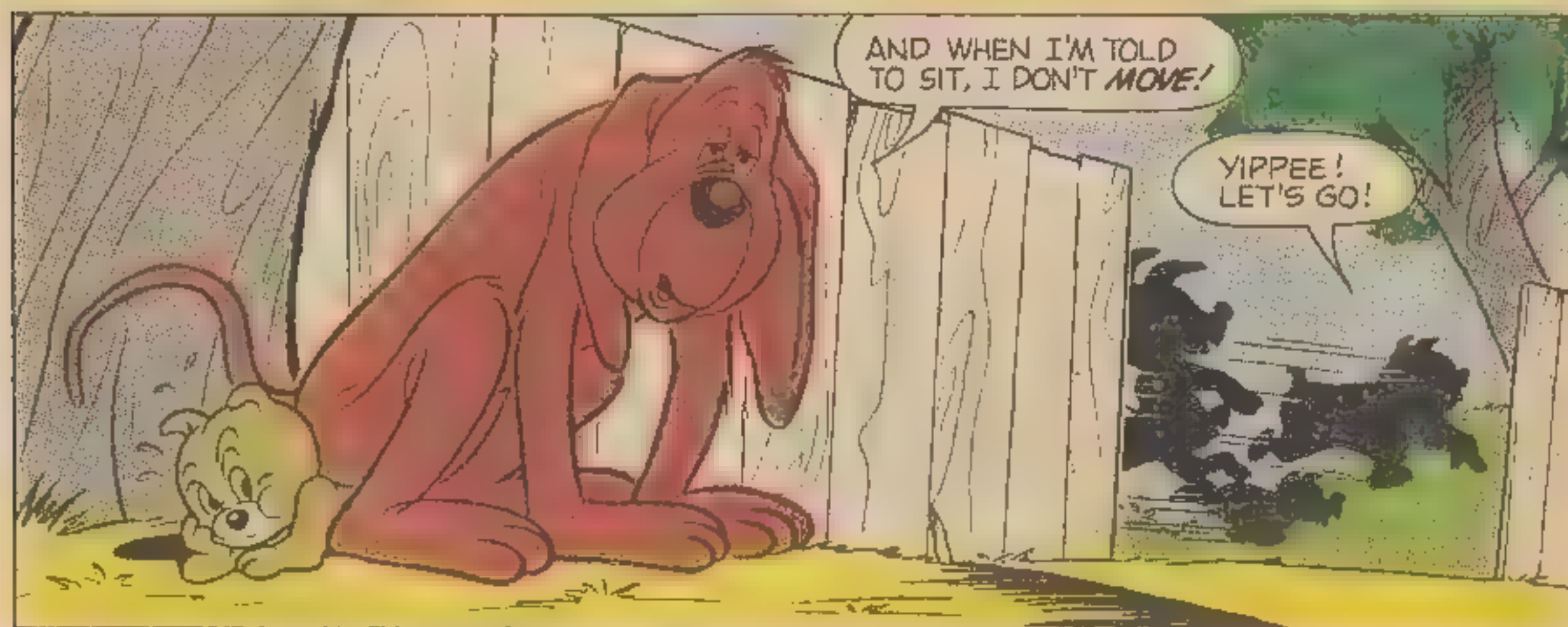
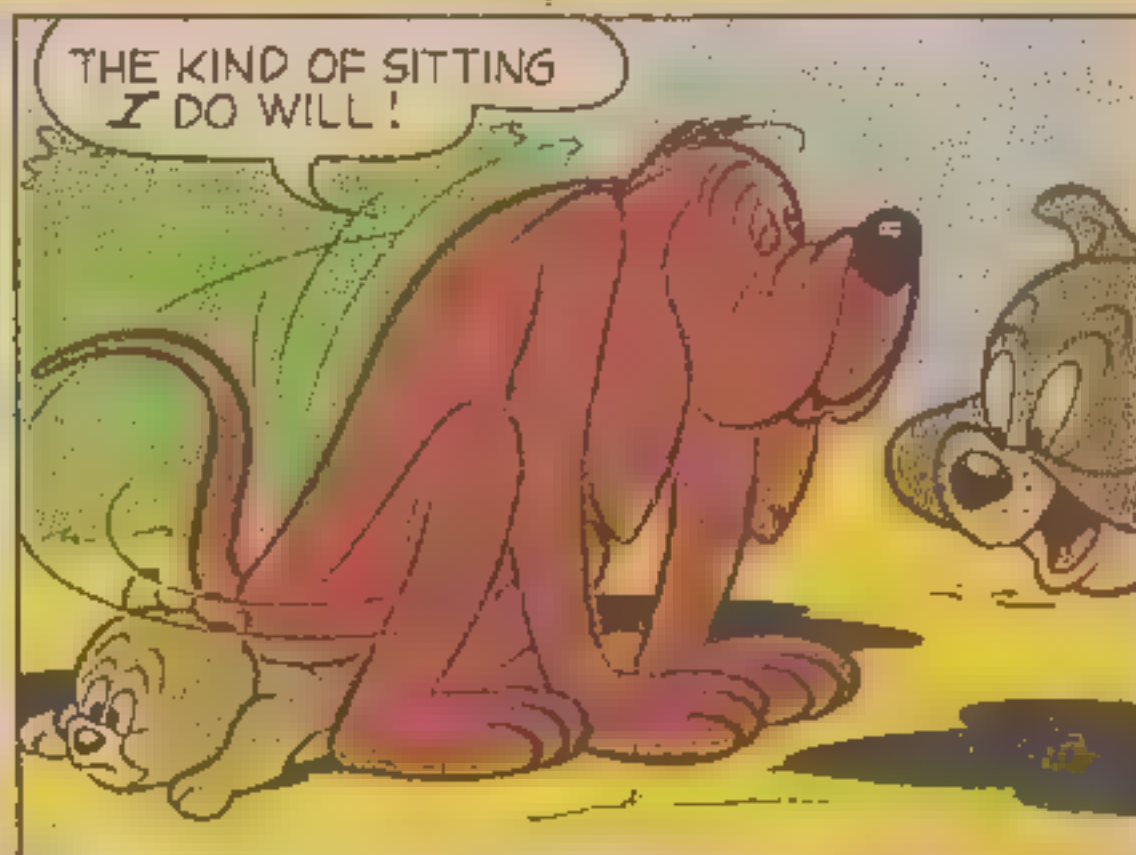
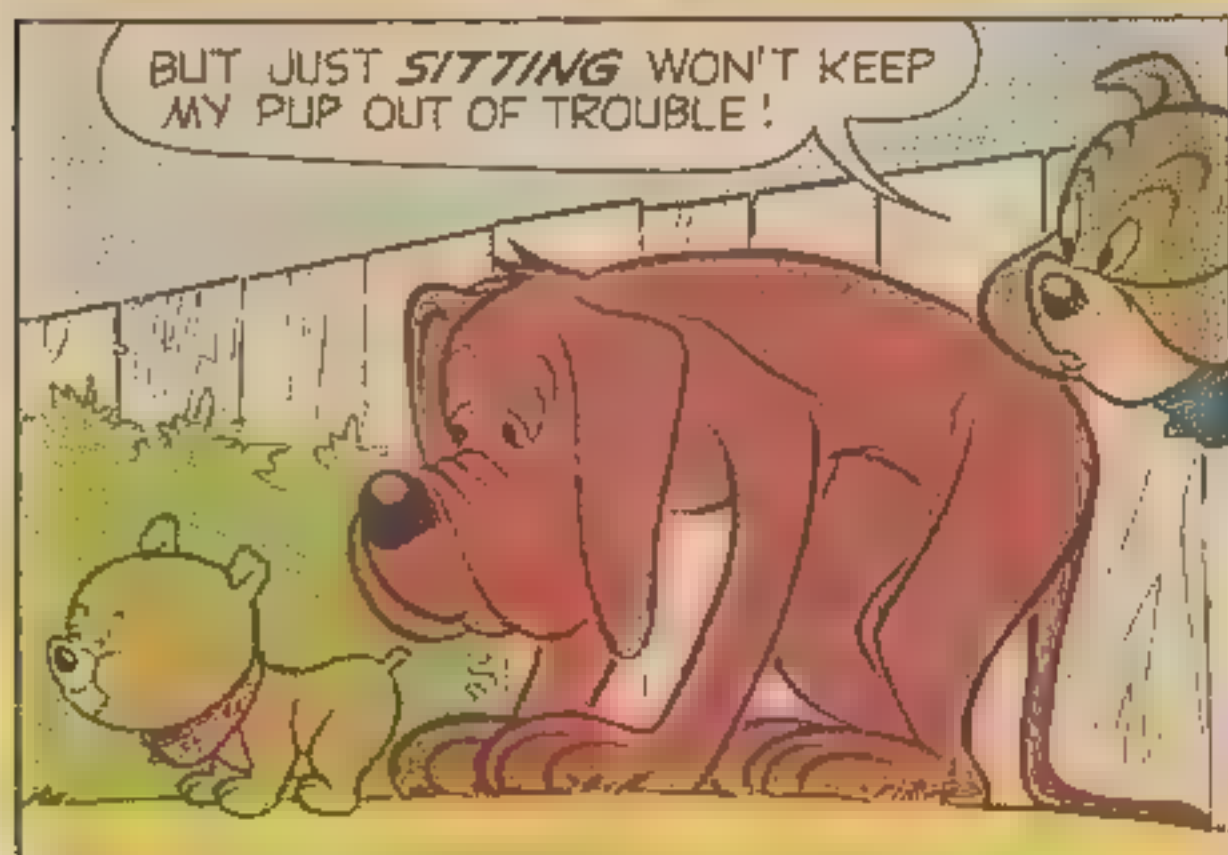
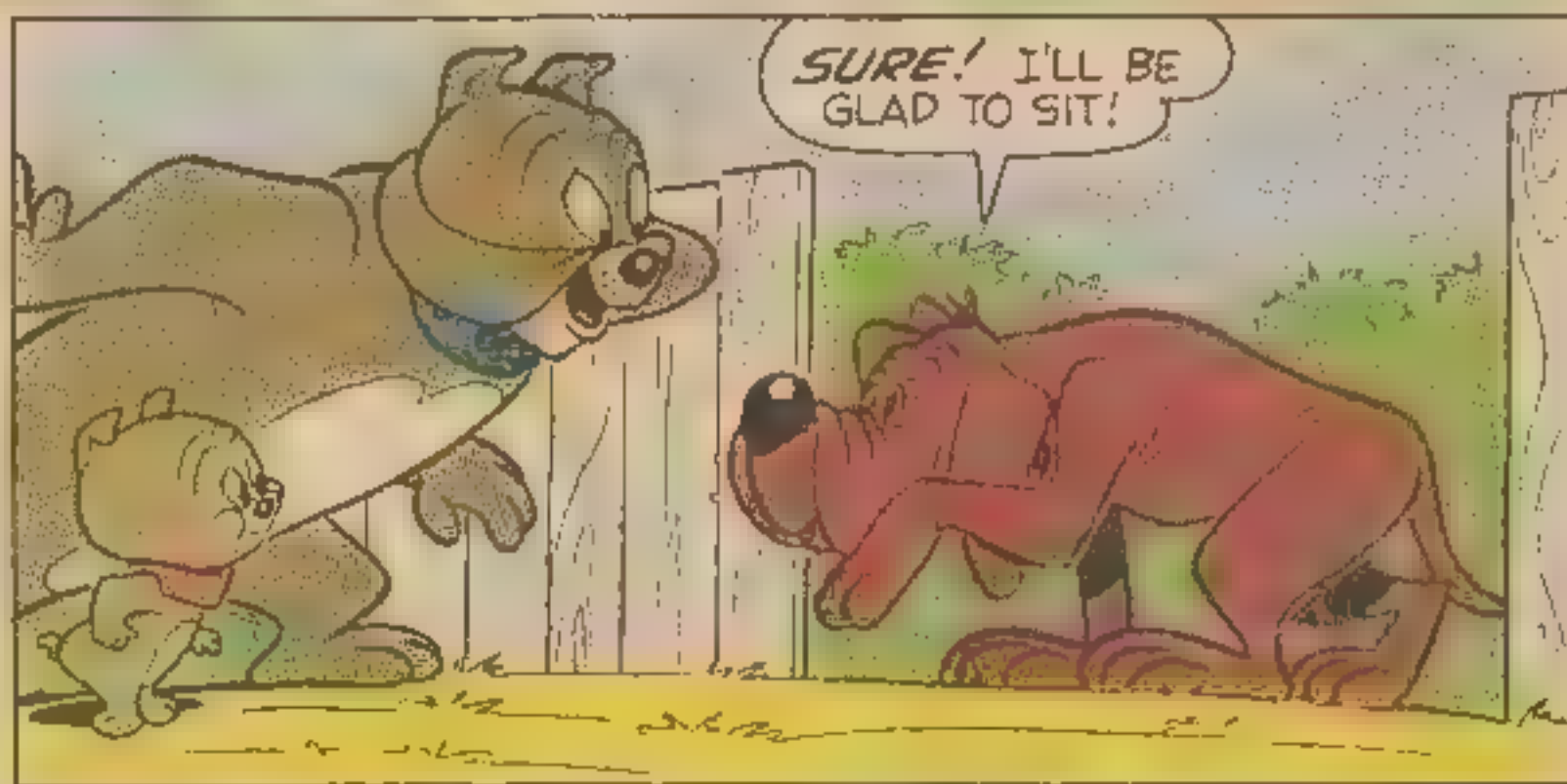
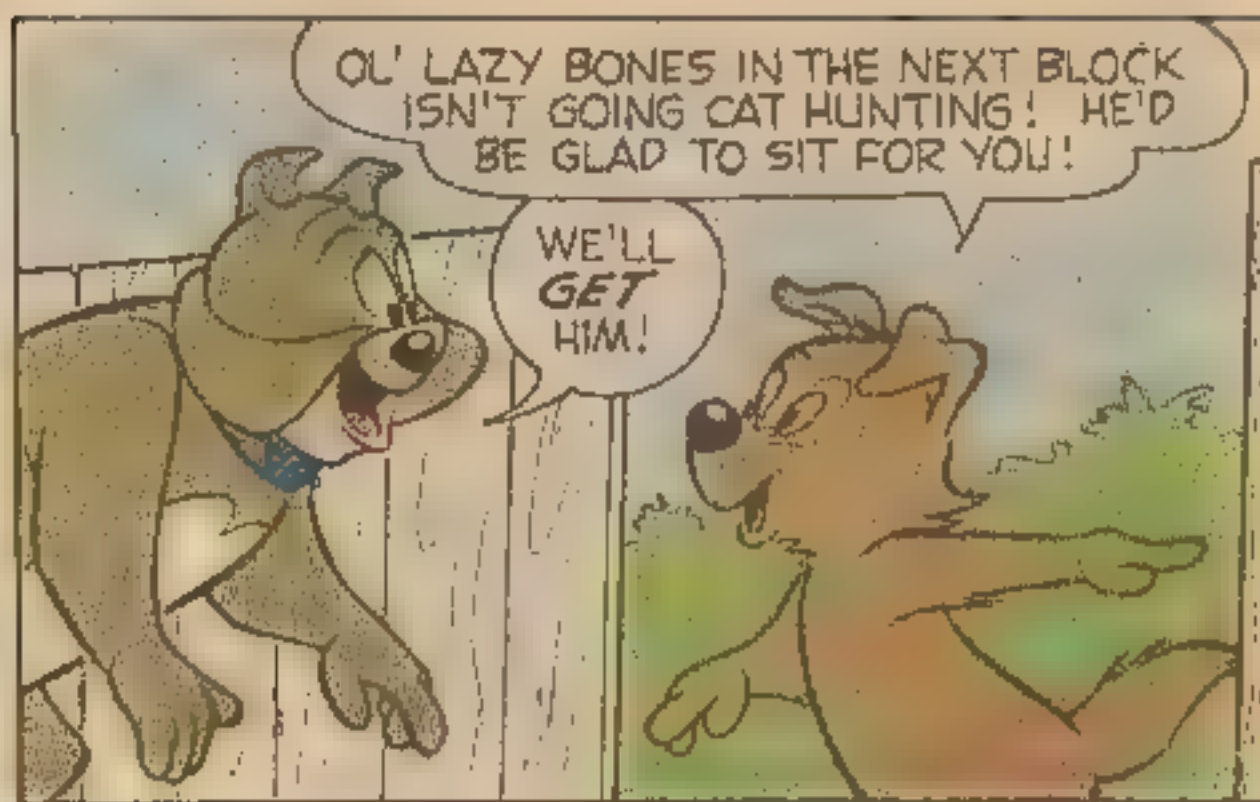
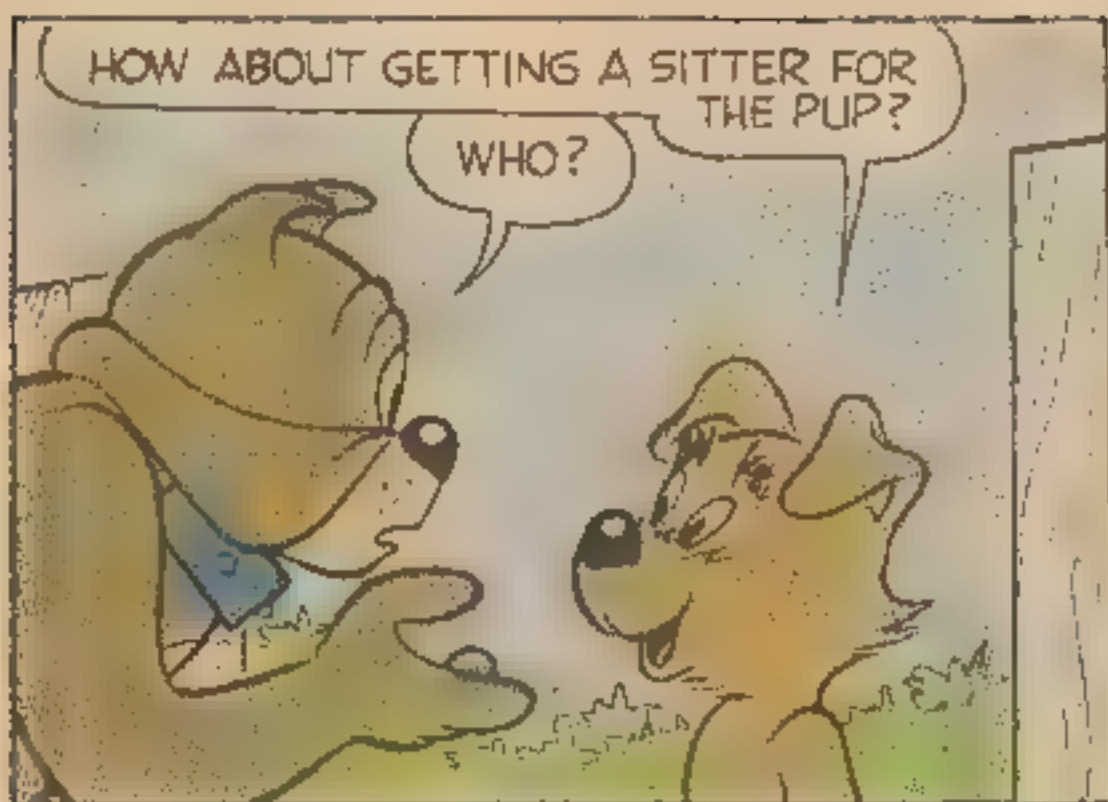


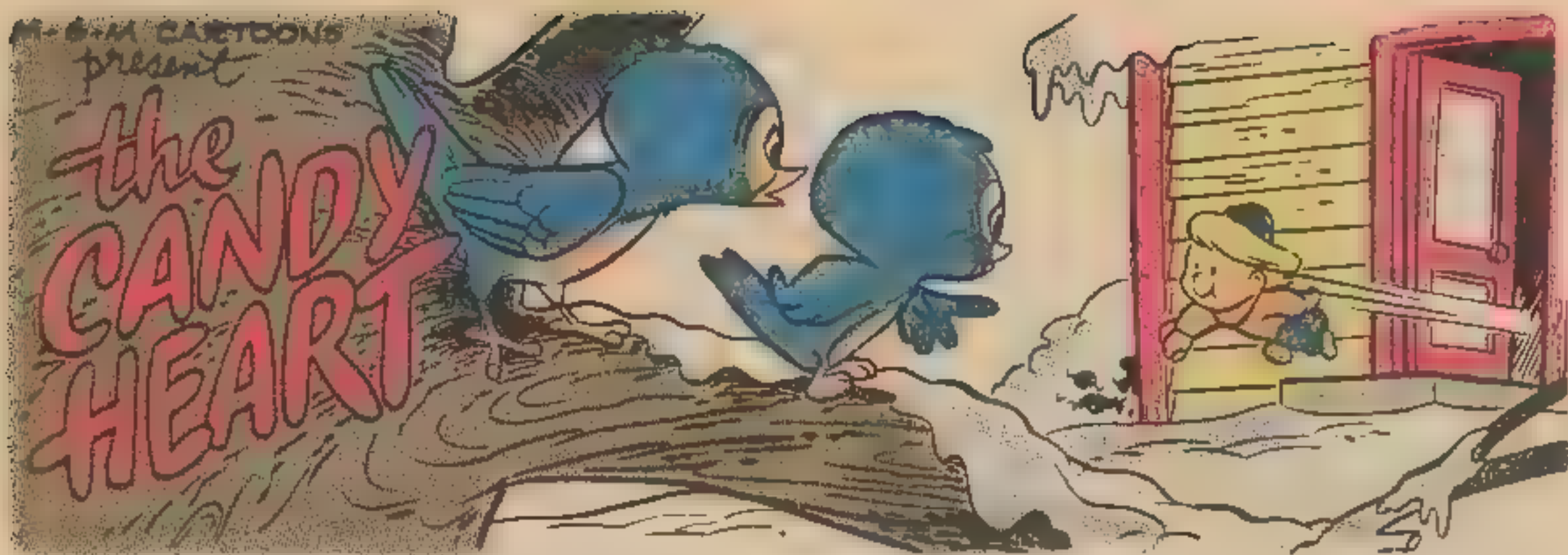












One frosty morning, Bertie Bird flitted restlessly up and down the tree branch that held his nest home in Apple Tree Lane. "Nothing to do," he complained to Brother Billie. "Why, we haven't had a real adventure in days!"

"It has been strangely peaceful," Billie grinned.

"We haven't had any special tidbits to eat in ages!" Bertie chirped, hopping to the edge of the branch and peering over at the big house across the way. "Look!" he cried suddenly. "There goes young Bobby out the door a mile a minute! I wonder what's up!"

"Probably running an errand for his family," Billie said. "Relax, Bertie."

Bertie sniffed. "I've done nothing but relax," he twittered. "Let's follow Bobby! Maybe we'll have some fun!"

Billie was about to retort, when he saw a large boy slip around the corner and chase down the street after Bobby as fast as he could go. "Wait a minute!" Billie cried. "That looks like trouble!"

"It sure does," Bertie gasped, soaring into the air. "Let's go help!"

The big boy caught up with Bobby and snatched a small purse out of his hand. "Well, look who has money," he taunted. "I can sure use this!"

"You give that back!" Bobby exclaimed tearfully. "I saved that money to buy a candy heart!"

The bully pursed his lips and nodded thoughtfully. "Good idea," he agreed. "I'm very fond of candy."

"It's not for you," Bobby protested. "It's not for me, either. It's for my mother for Valentine's Day!"

The big boy snickered. "Isn't that touching," he laughed. "All right. If you need the money so badly, come and get it!" And he ran down the street as fast as he could go.

"We'll get it, all right," Bertie Bird cried indignantly. "Come on, Billie!"

The two little bluebirds raced through the air after the bully. "What a nerve!" Bertie sputtered.

"What an adventure!" Billie panted.

"There he is," Bertie cried, pointing to the figure in front of the candy store.

"And here comes Bobby!" Billie yelled. "We'd better work fast before he gets hurt. That guy's tough!"

The two brothers zoomed down and whizzed back and forth in front of the bully's face. "Go 'way!" the big boy shouted angrily. He reached down and made a hard snowball. "This will fix you!"

But Bertie ignored the big boy's threat in his anxiety to retrieve the purse the bully dropped when he stooped to pack the snowball.

The big snowball caught Bertie full in the face. "Oof!" he gasped. "Now I am mad! Come on, Billie!"

They descended on the bully and pecked away with all their might.

"Ouch," the boy yelled, batting at them with his hands. "Ouch! Ouch!" And he fled down the street.

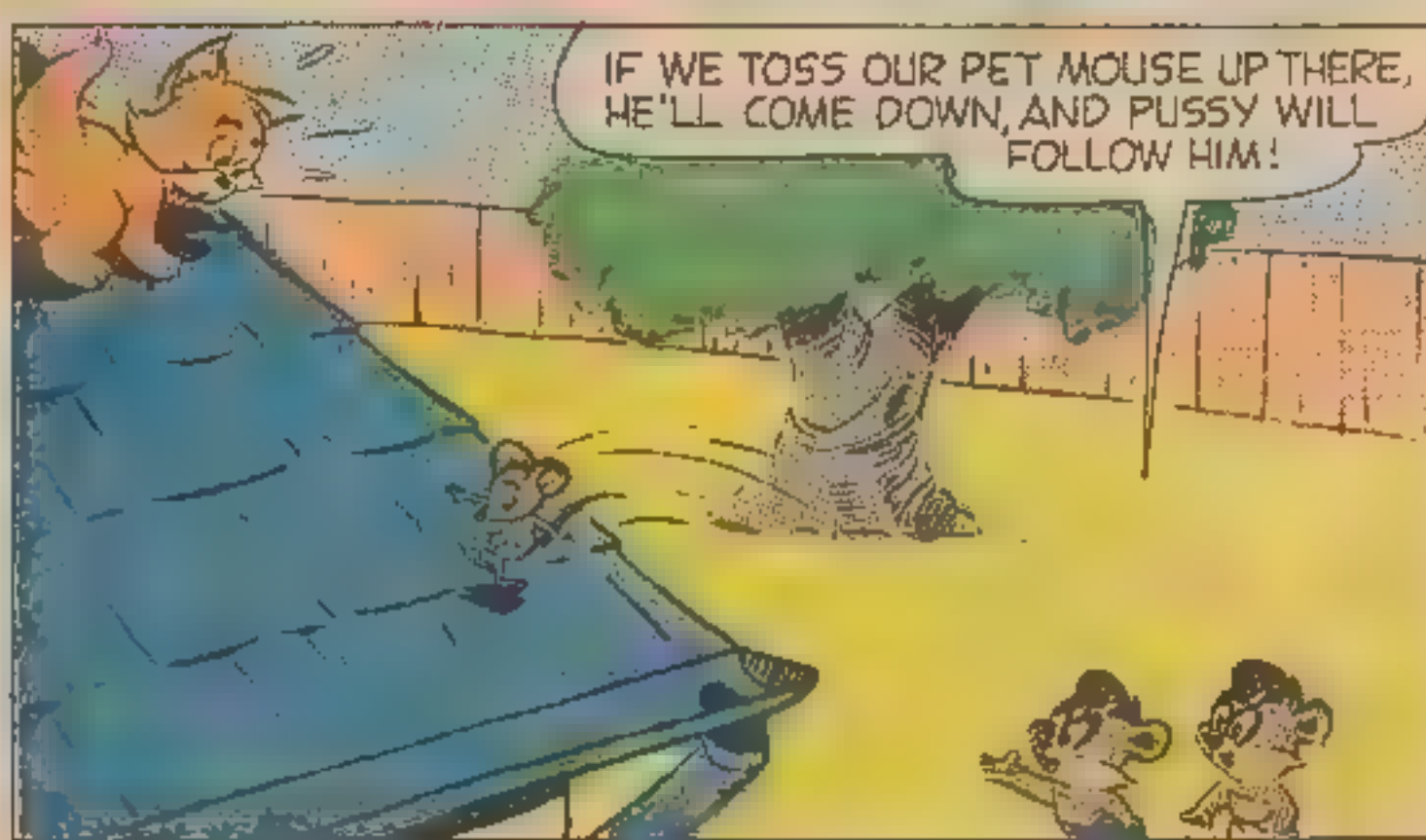
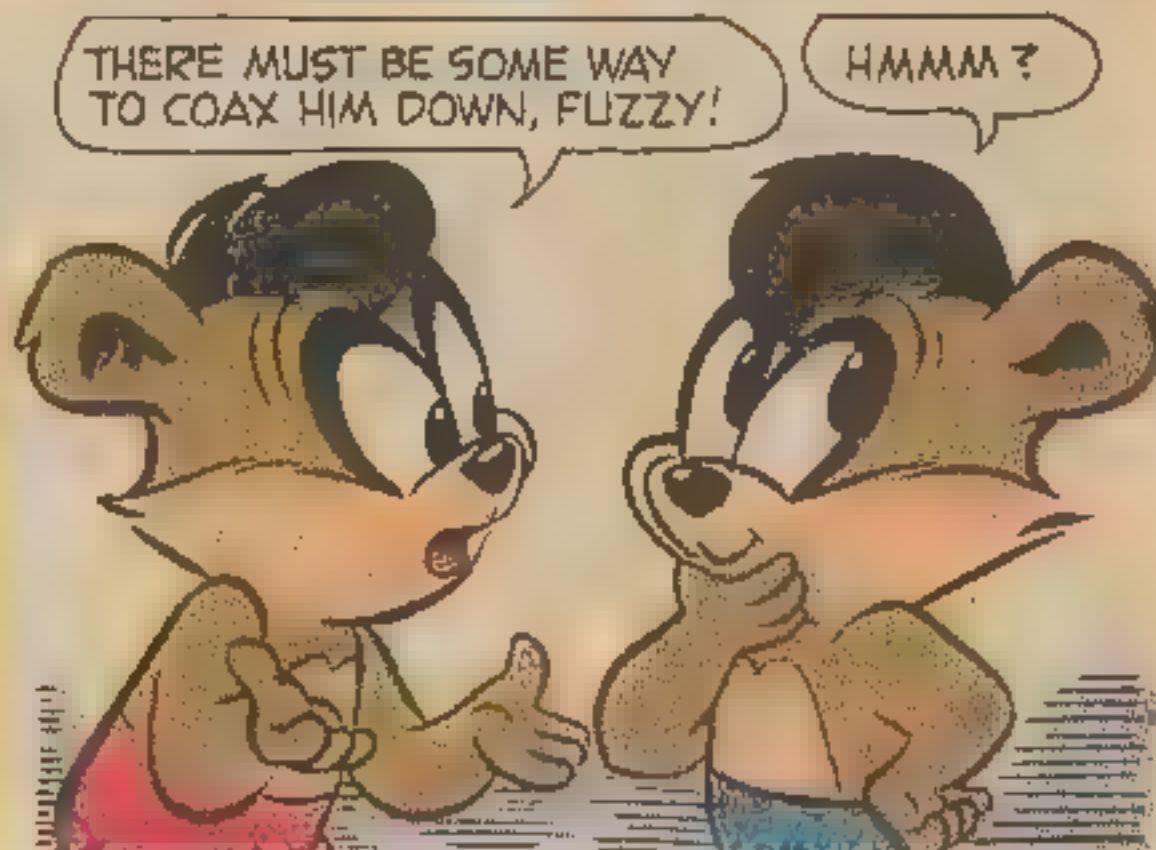
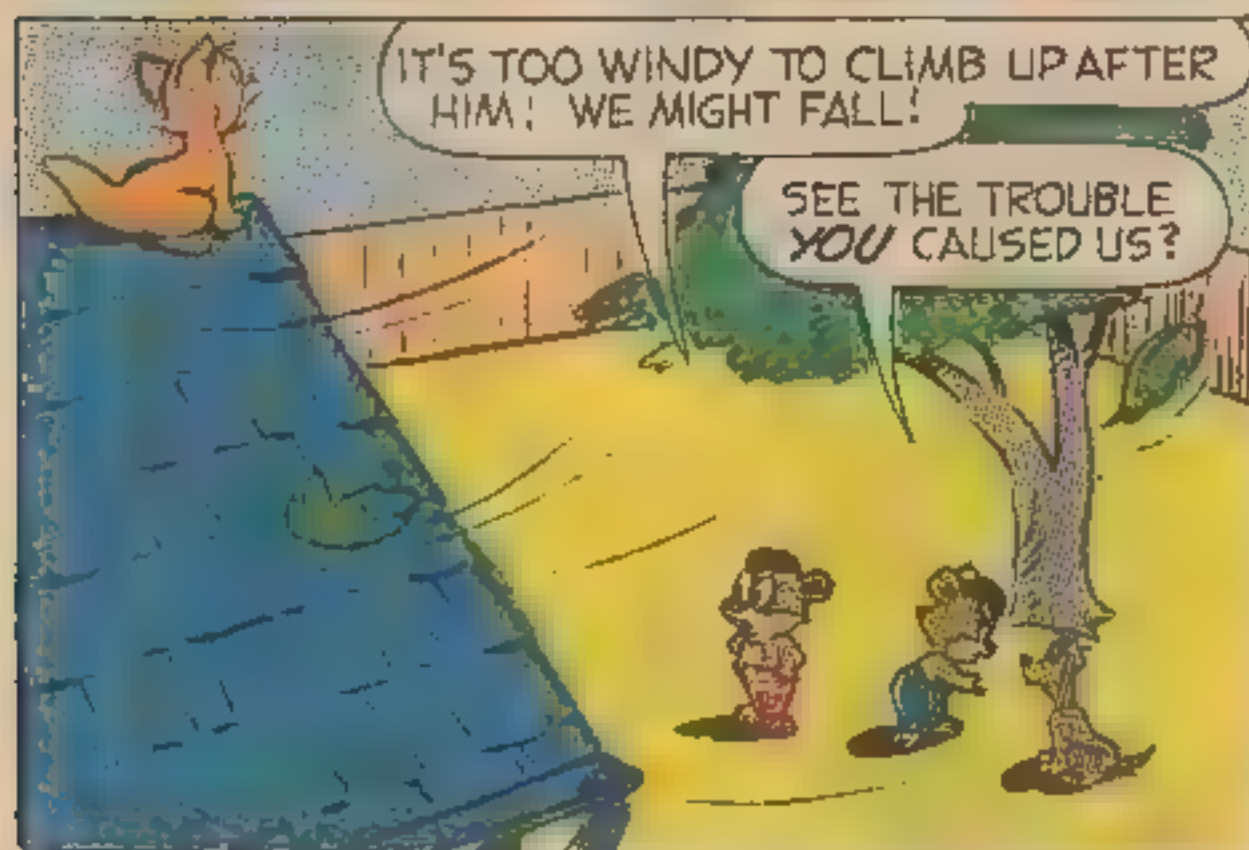
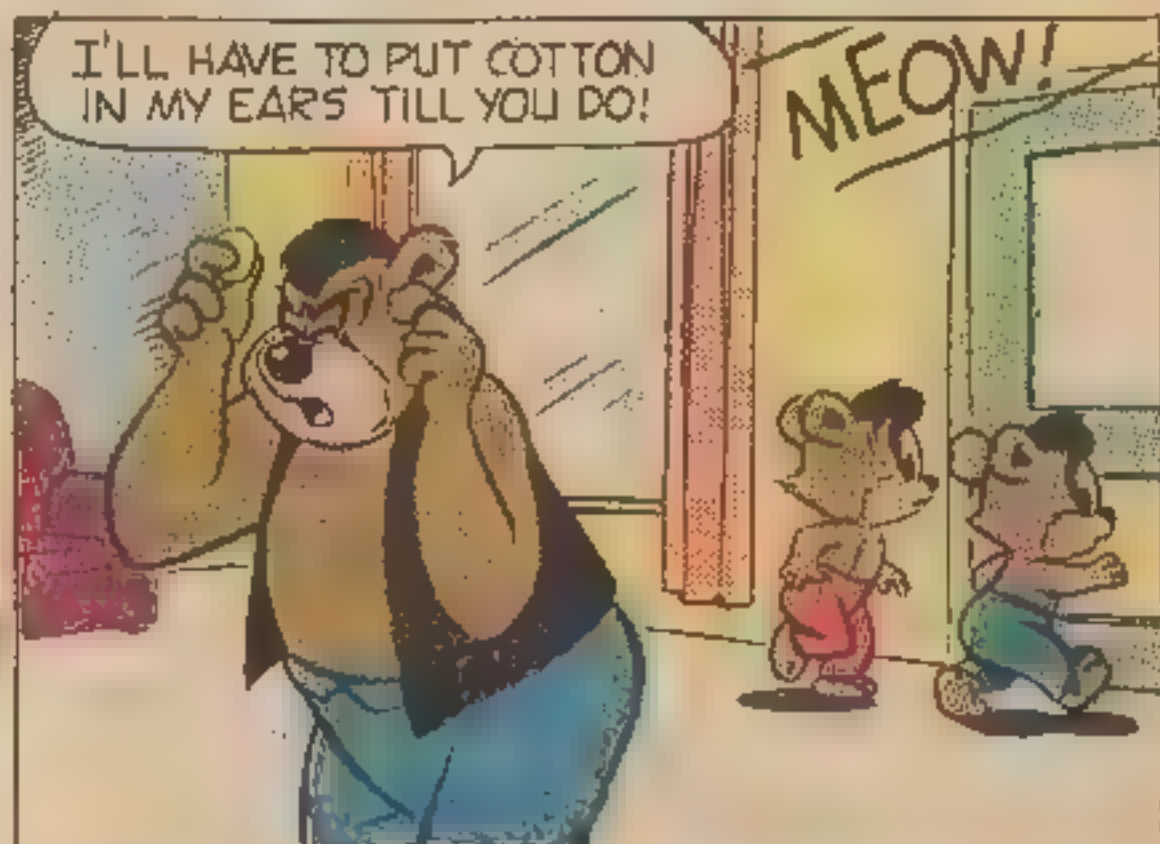
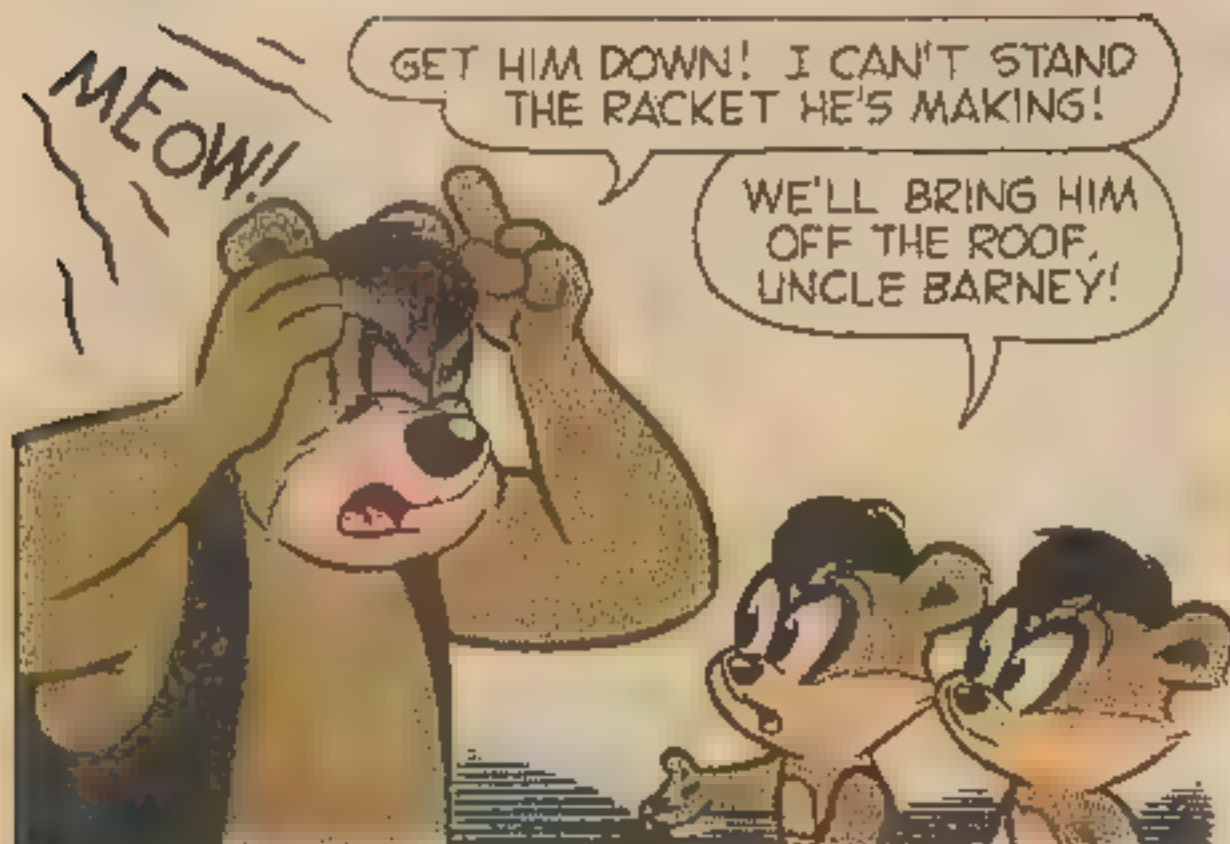
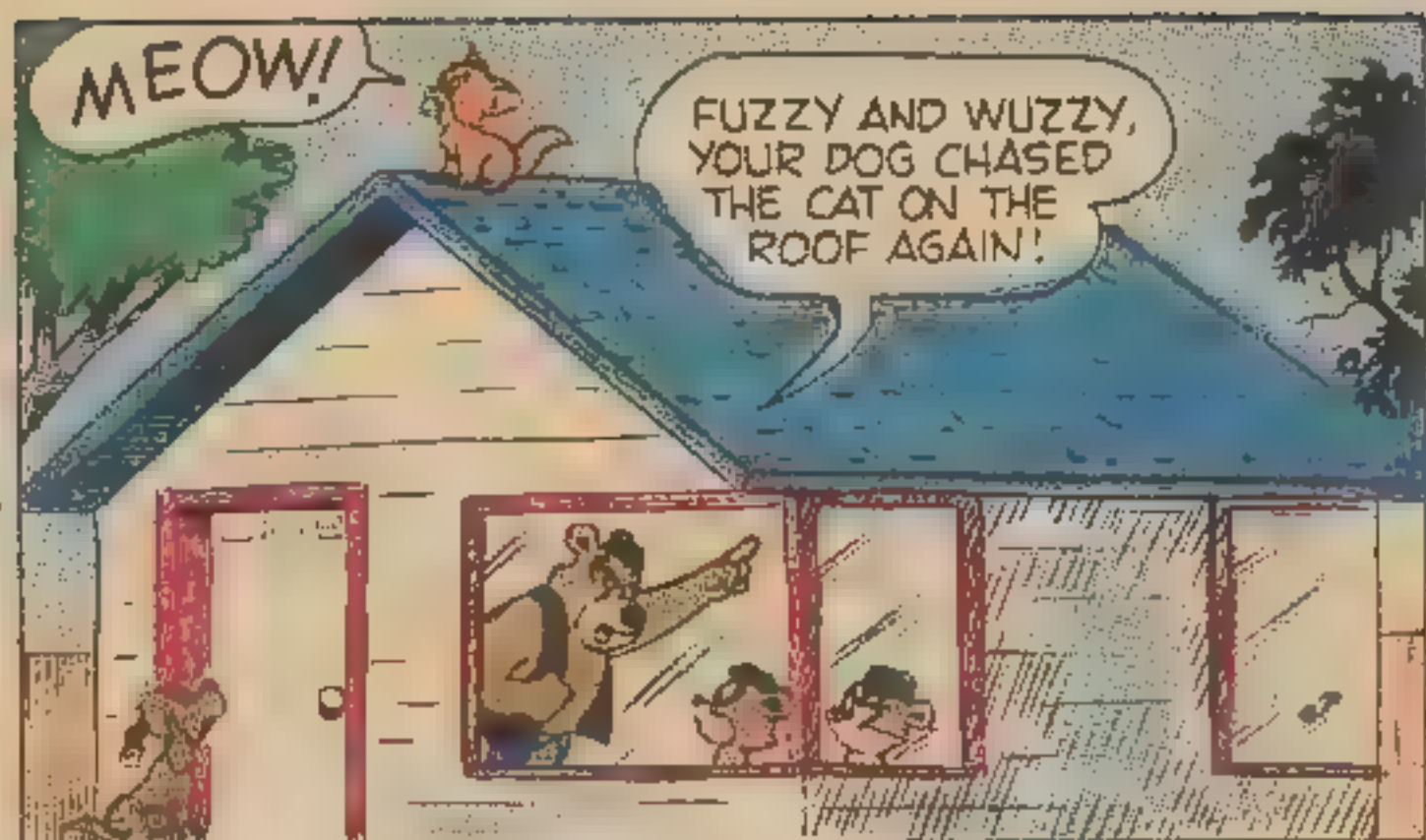
Bobby went into the candy store with Bertie on one shoulder and Billie on the other. "One candy heart," he ordered proudly. "And two pieces of chocolate for my friends!"

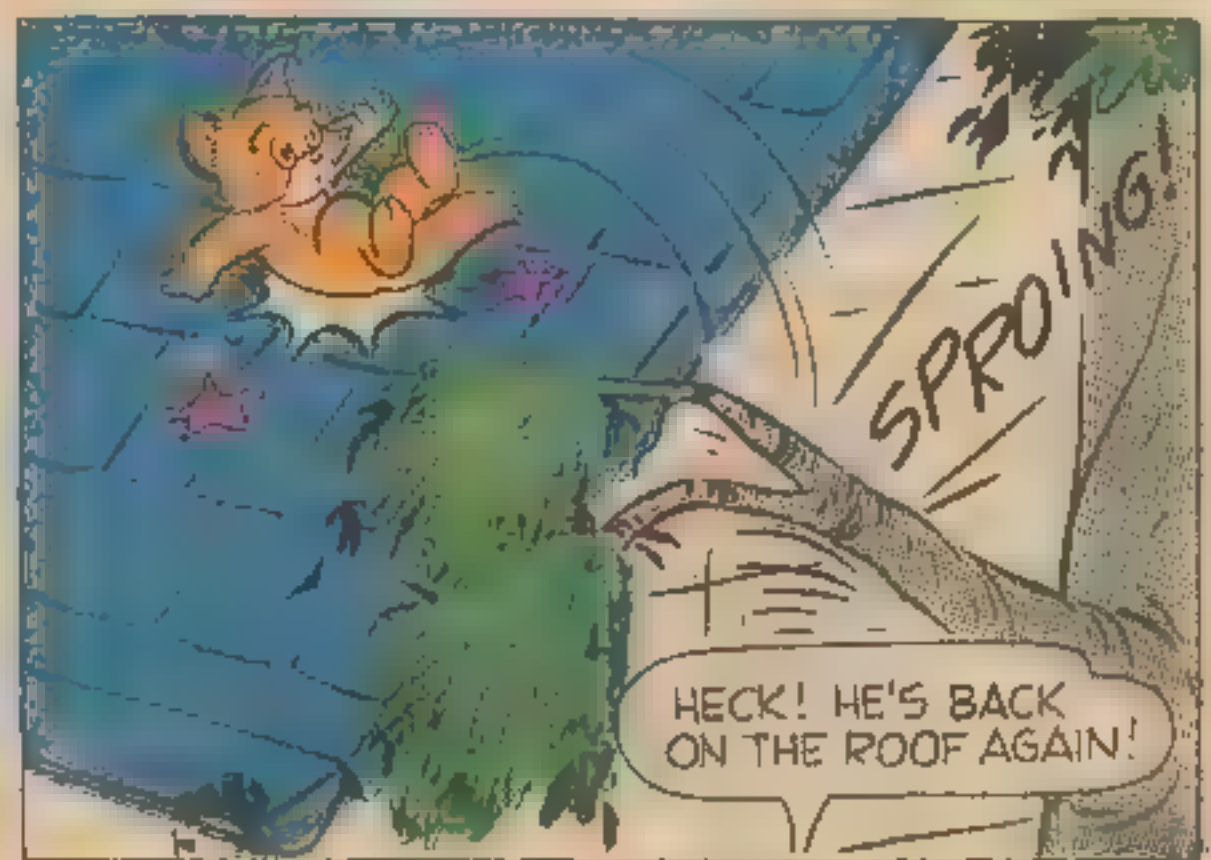
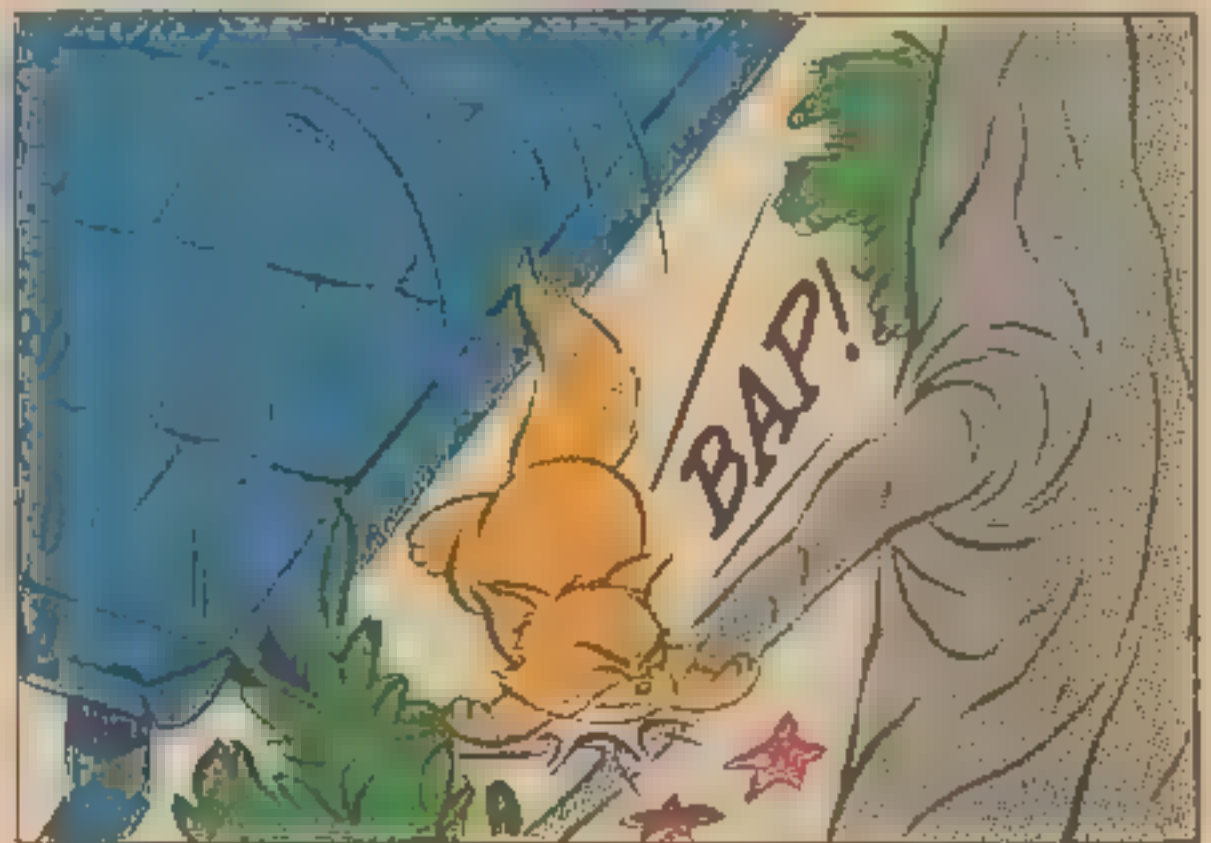
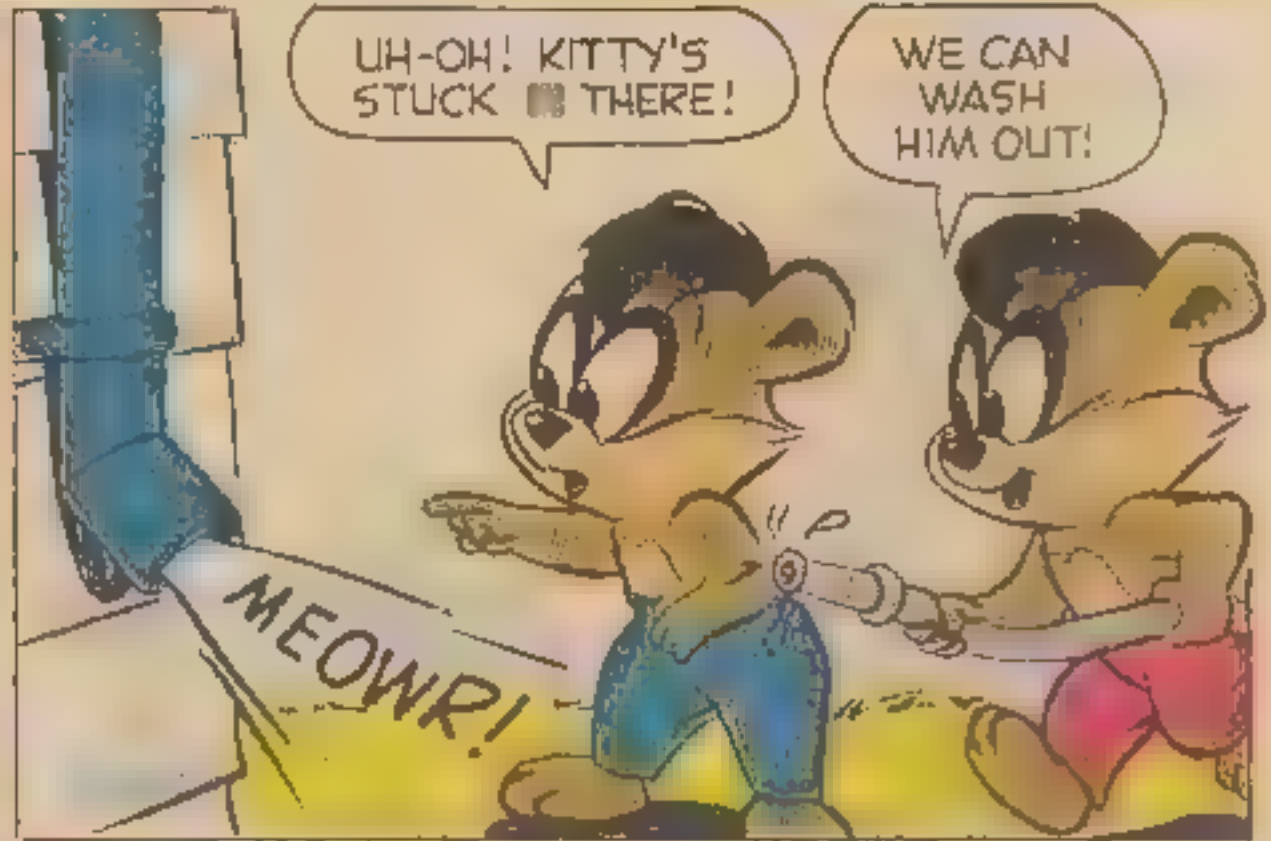
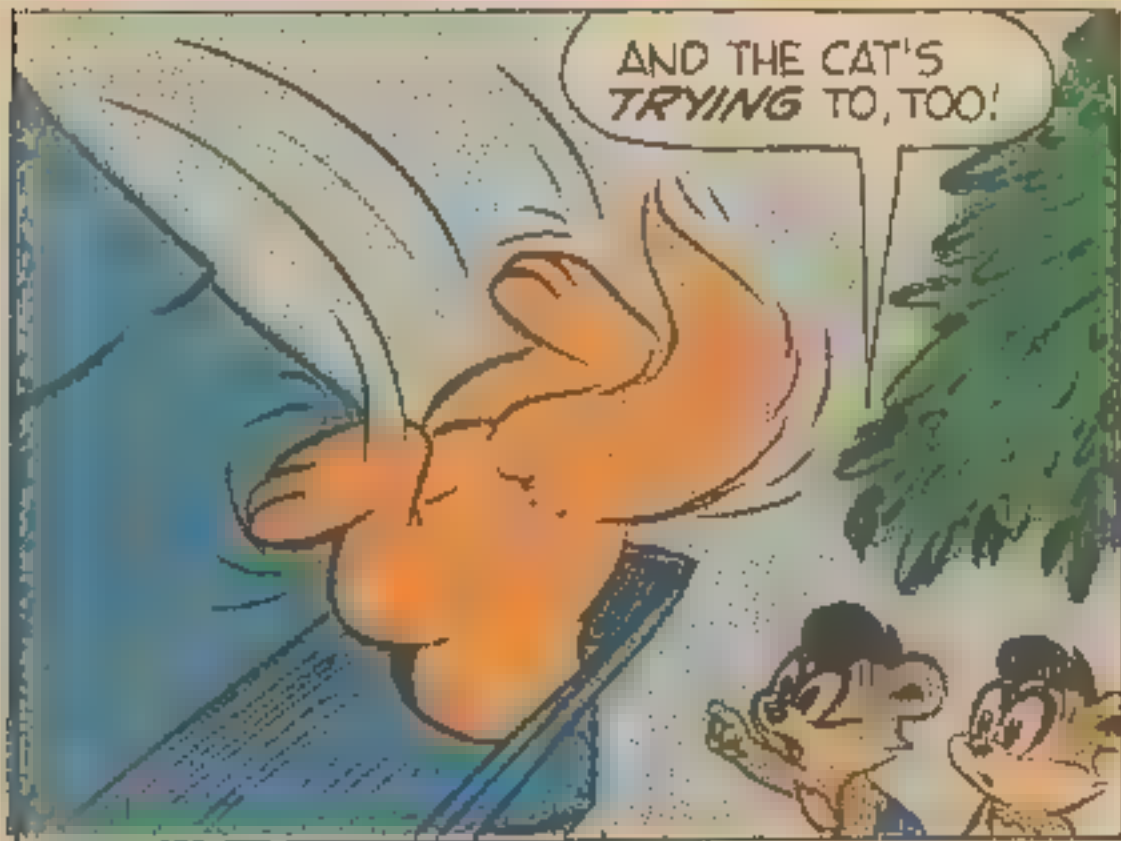
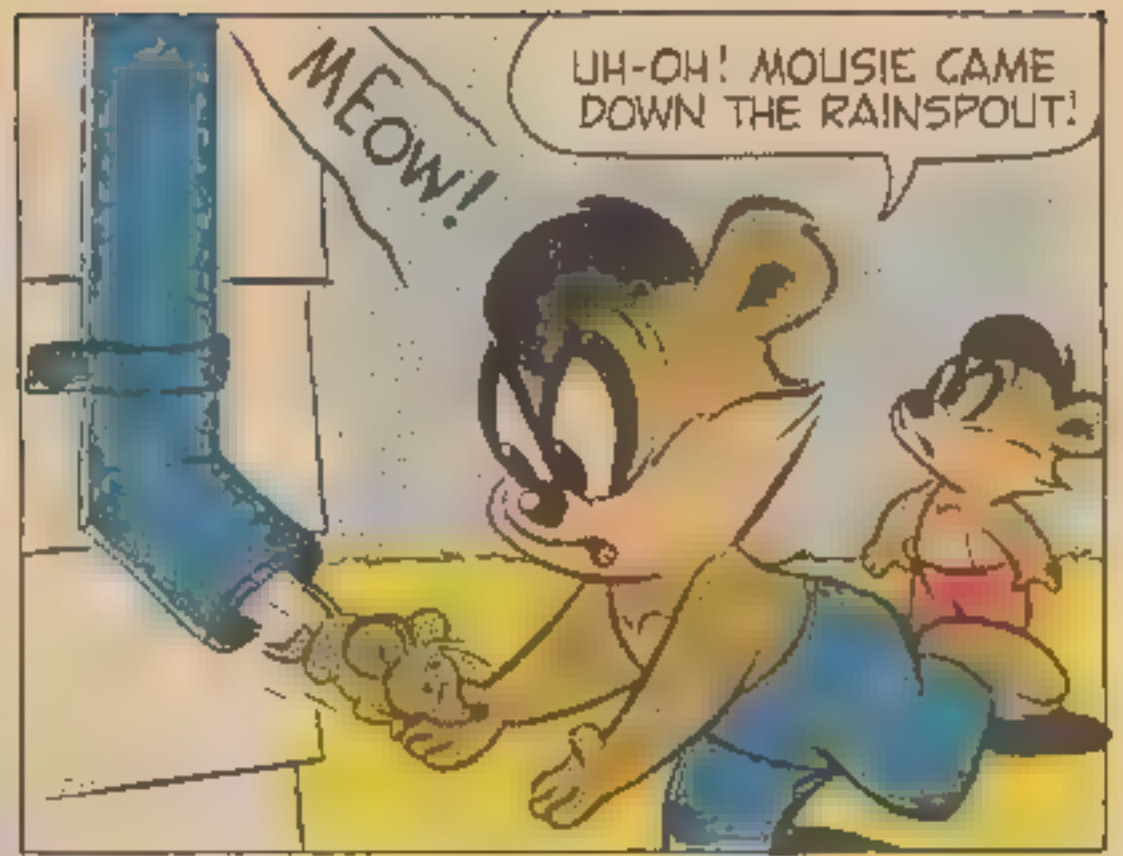
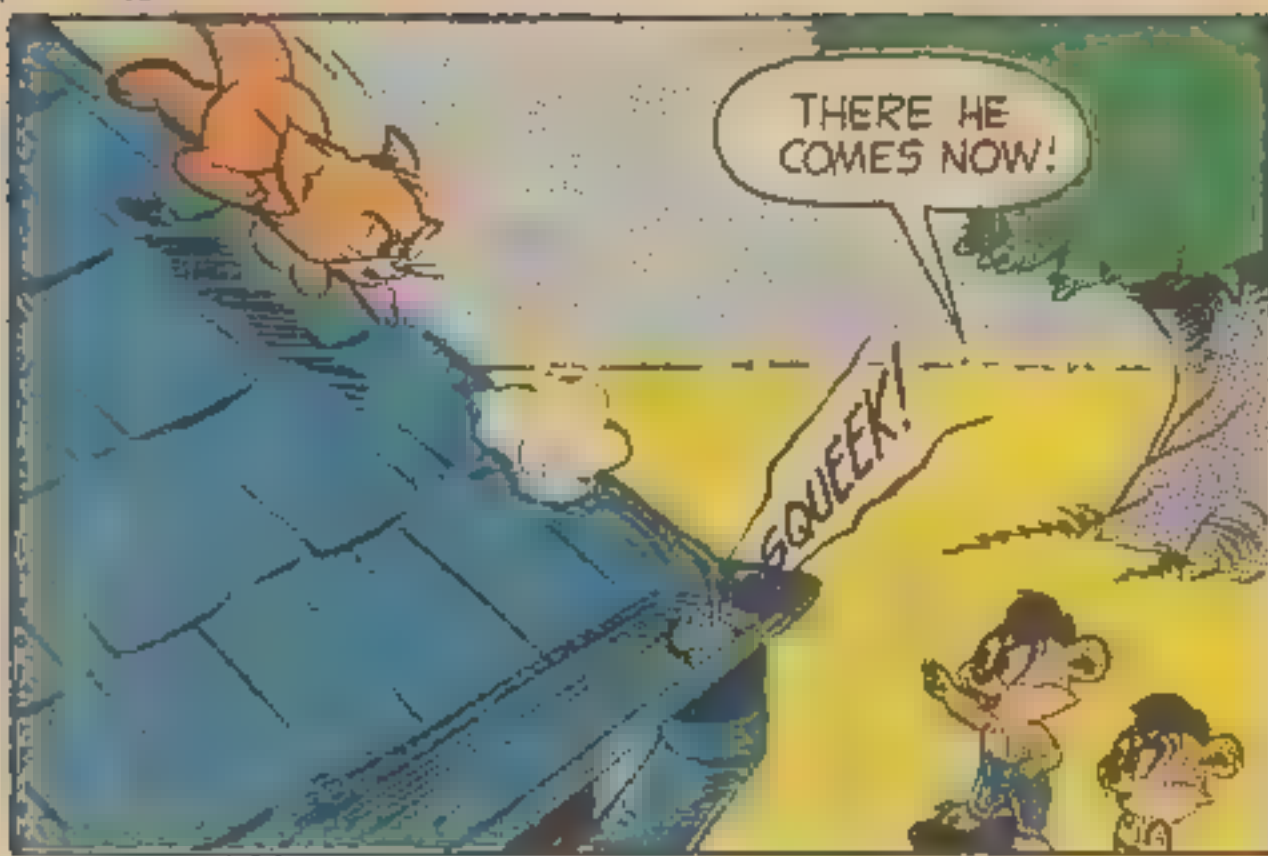
Bertie Bird nibbled happily at his treat. "My," he sighed to Billie, "this is the sweetest adventure of all!"

M-G-M CARTOONS
present

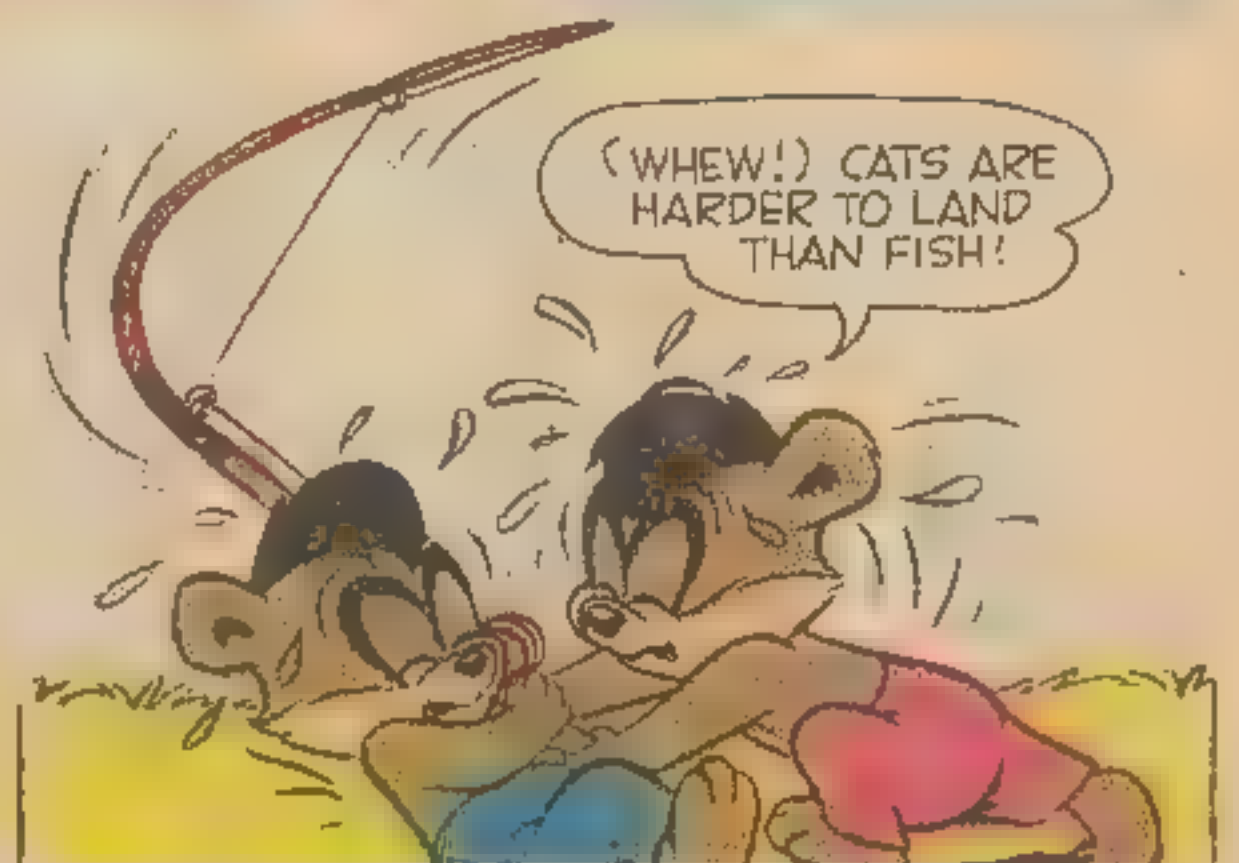
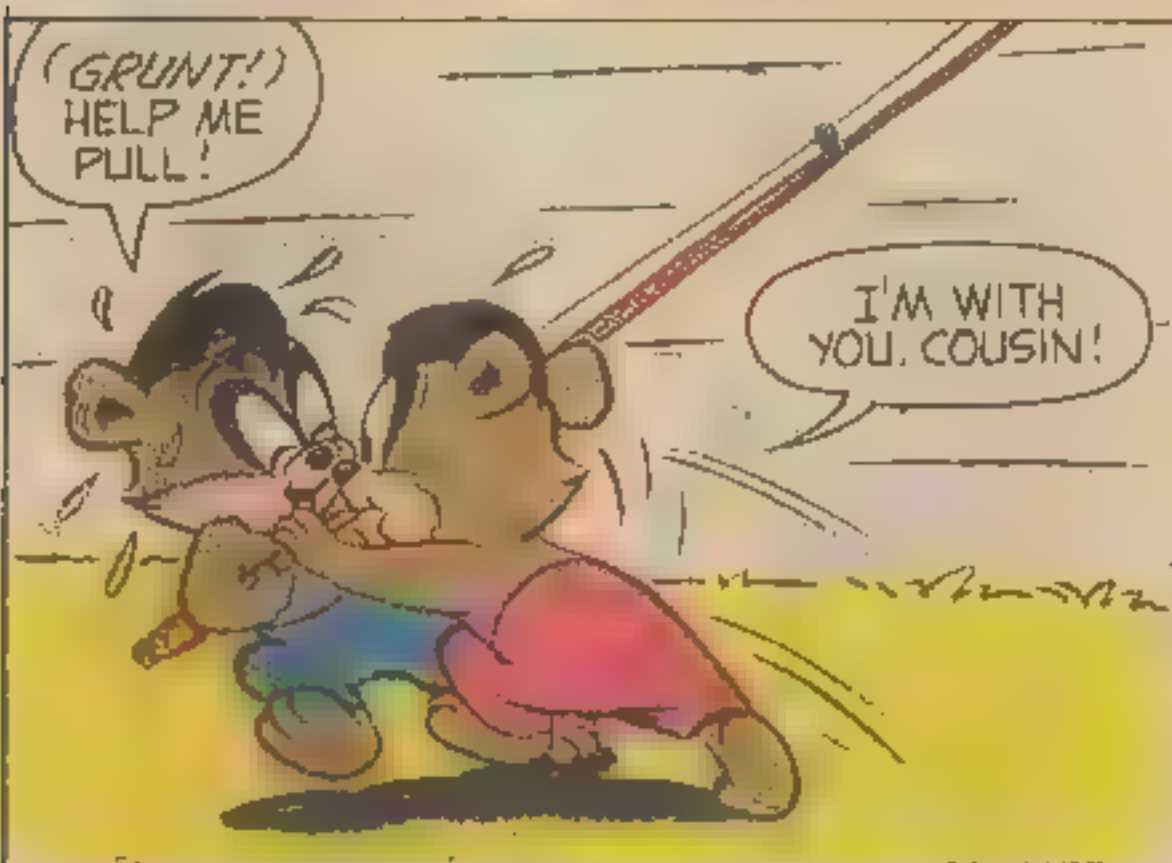
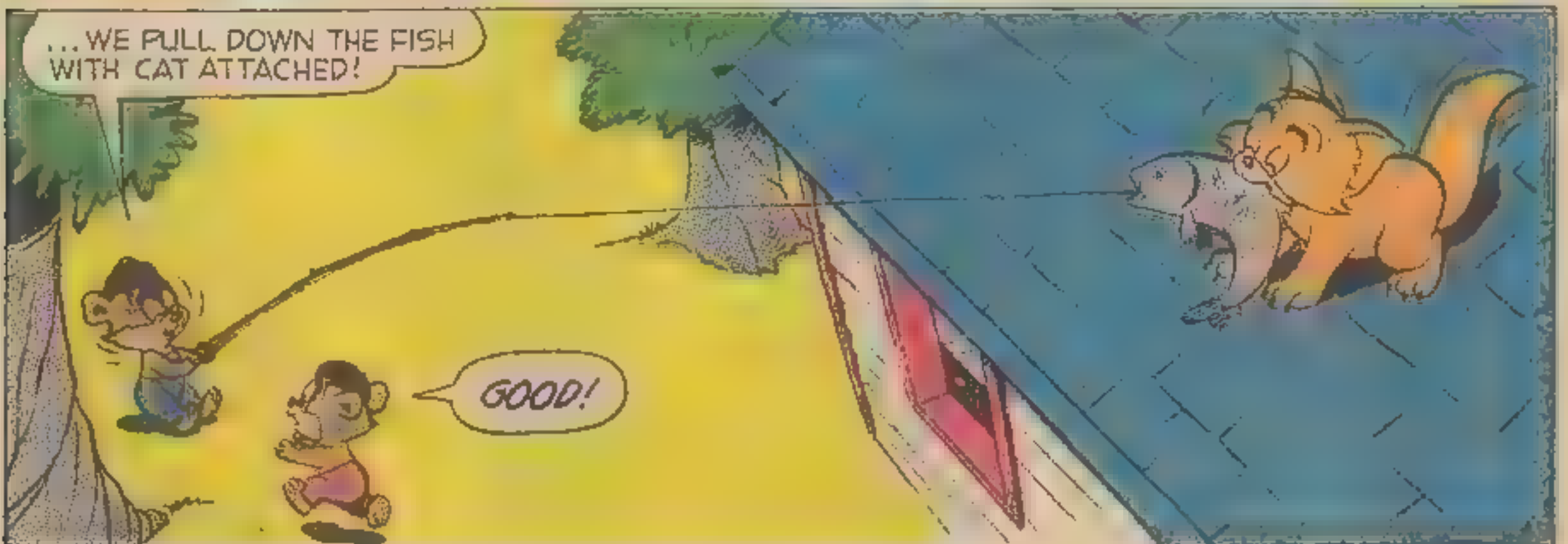
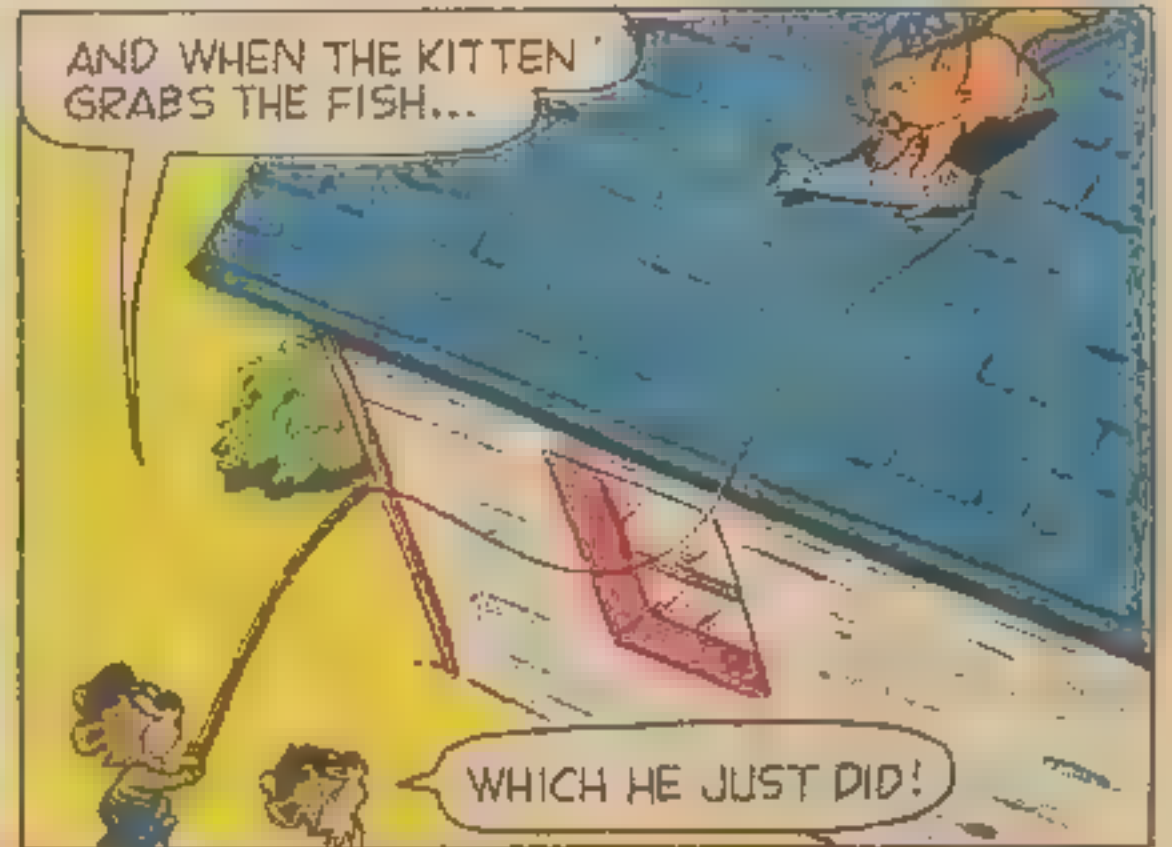
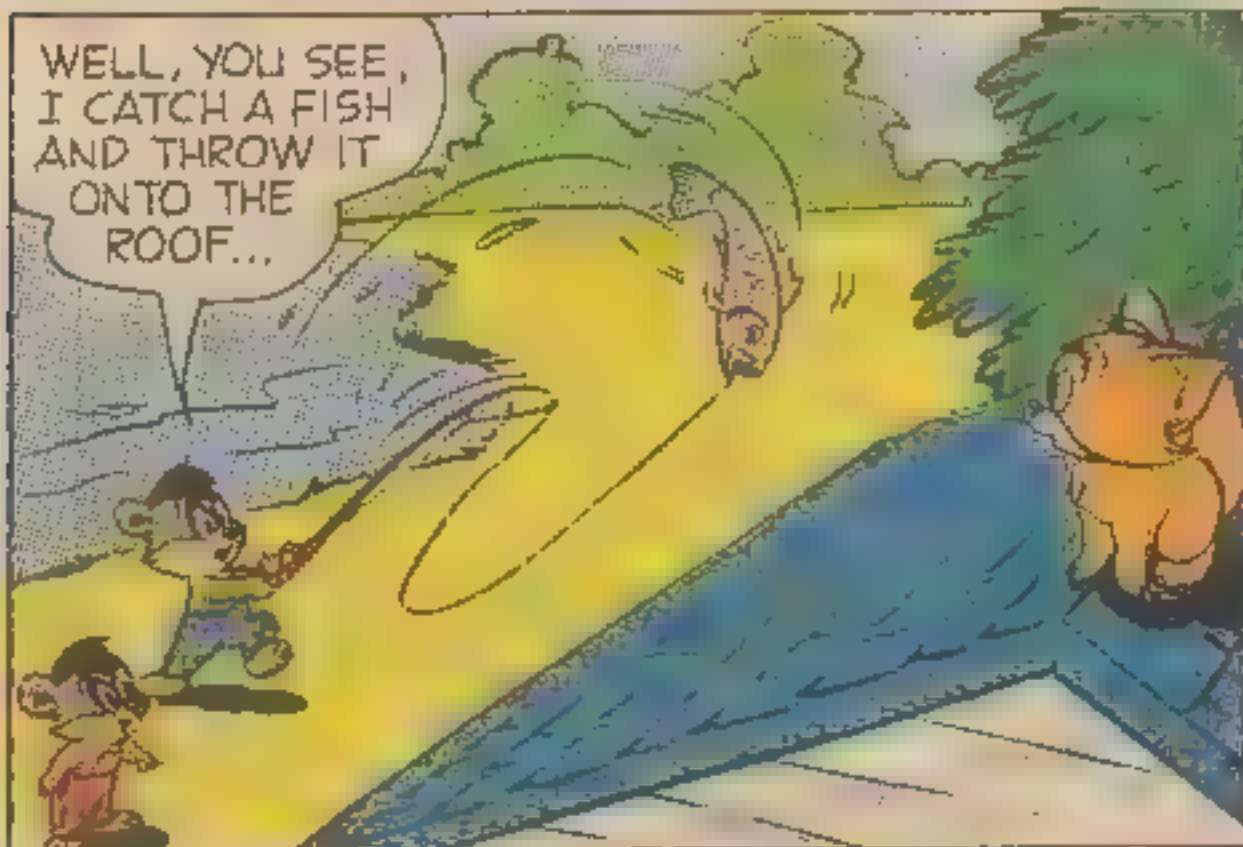
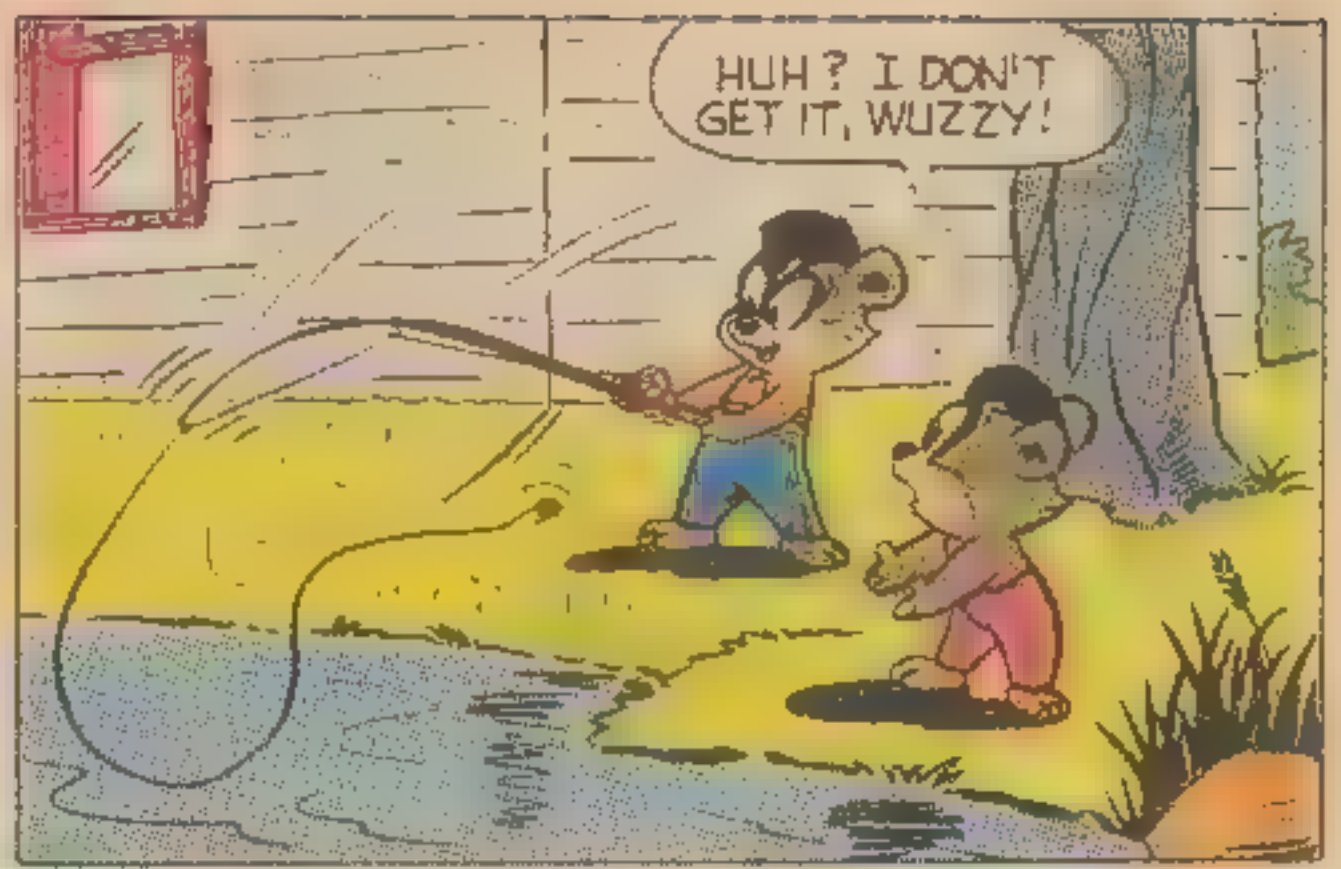
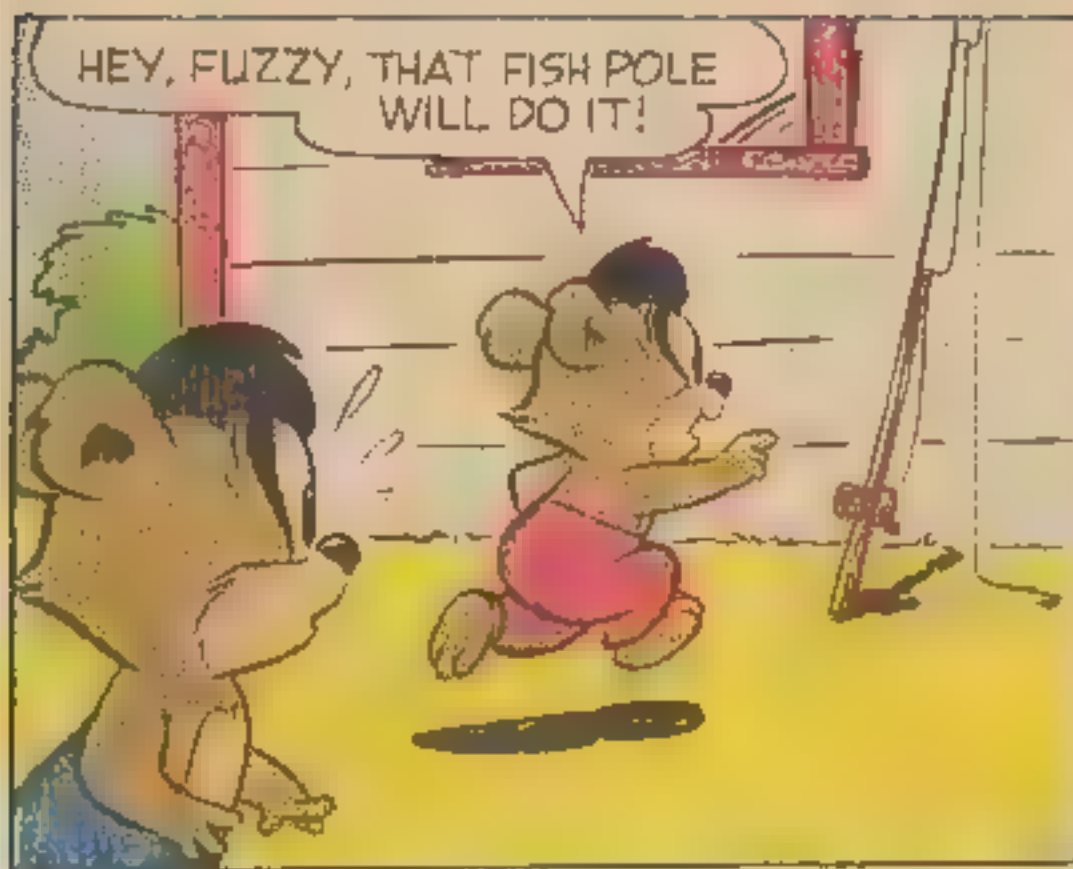
BARNEY BEAR

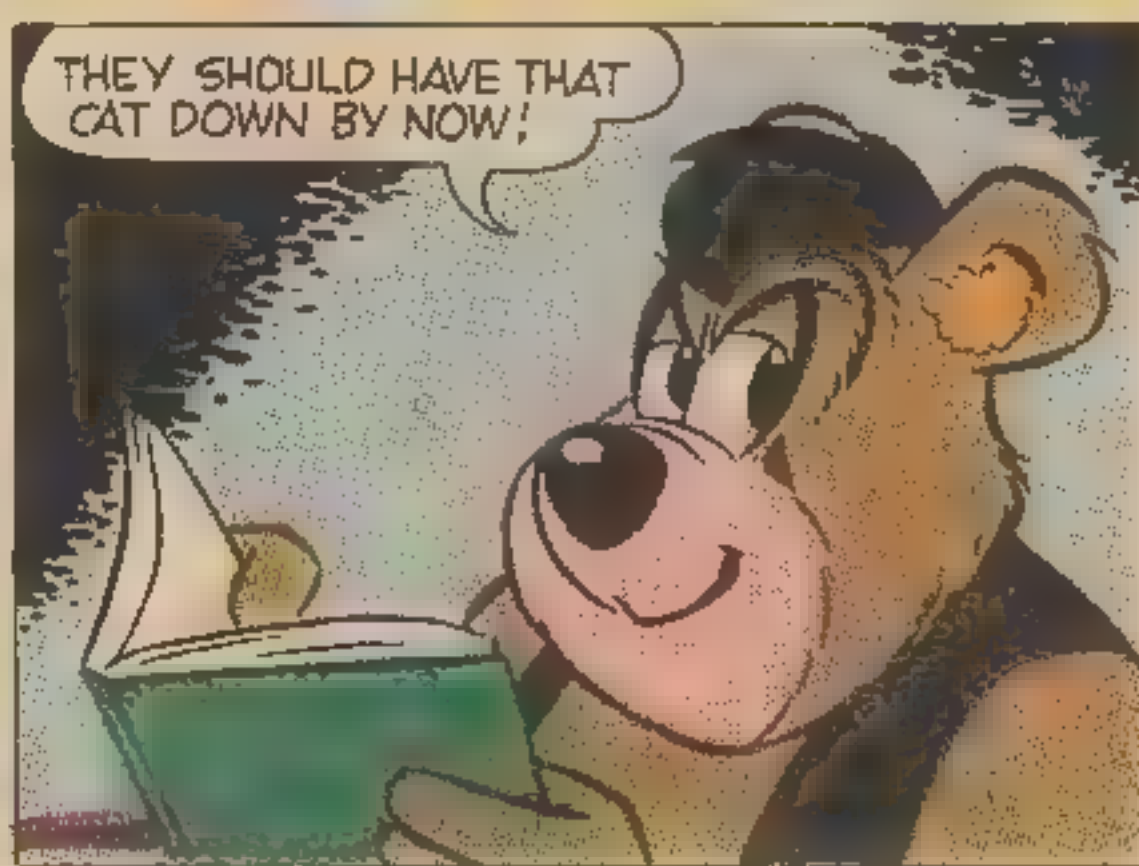
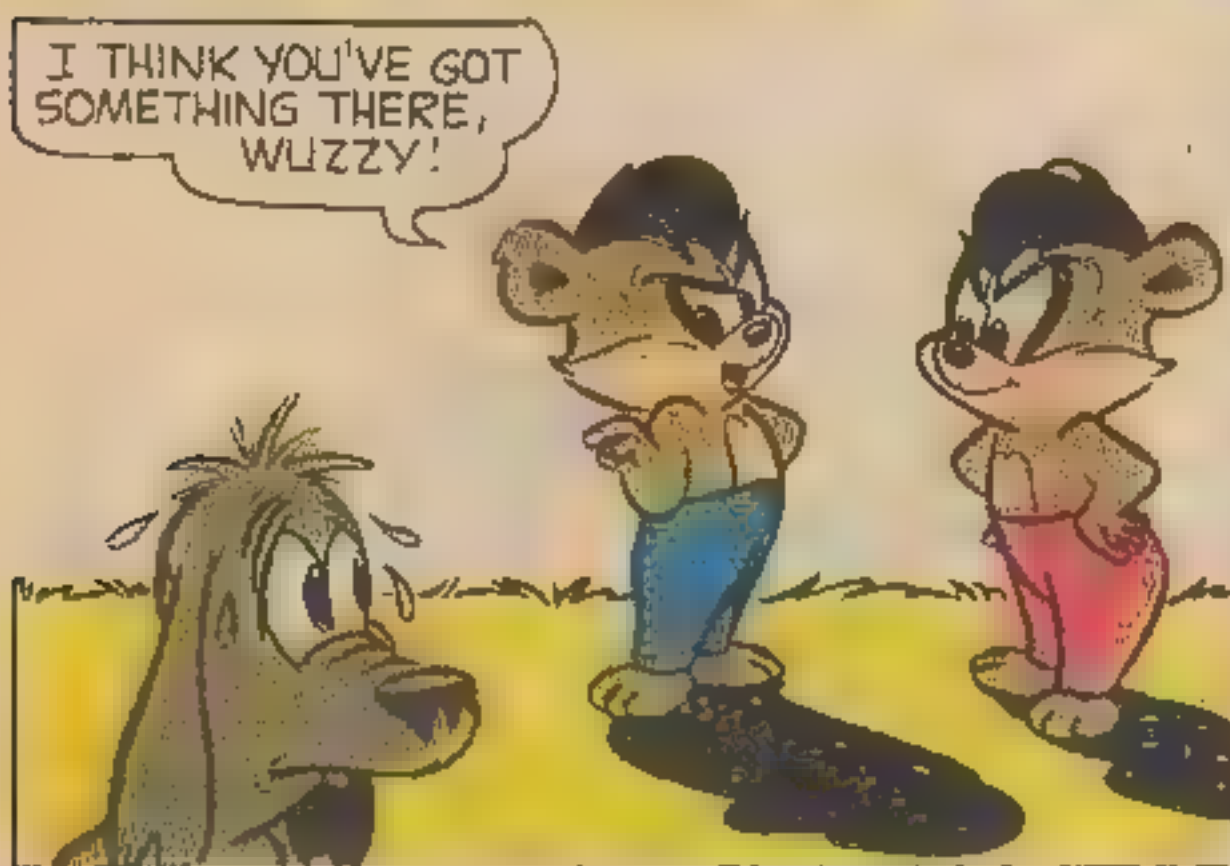
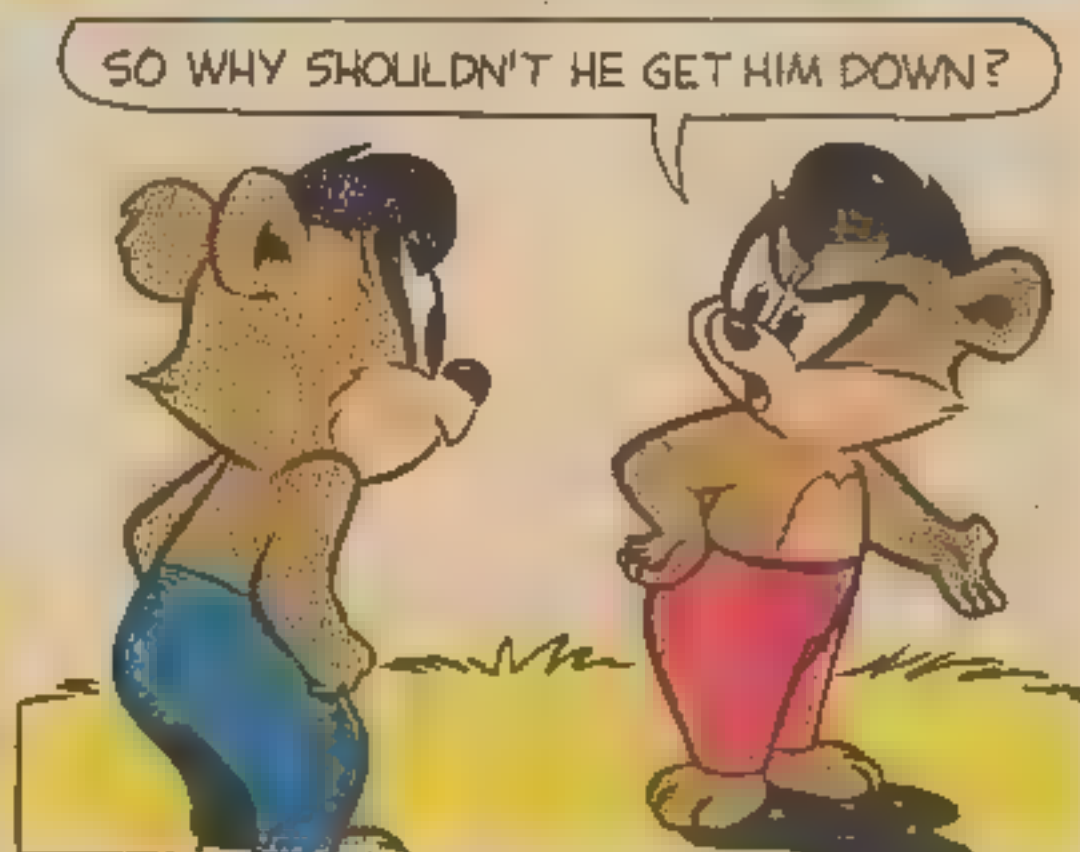
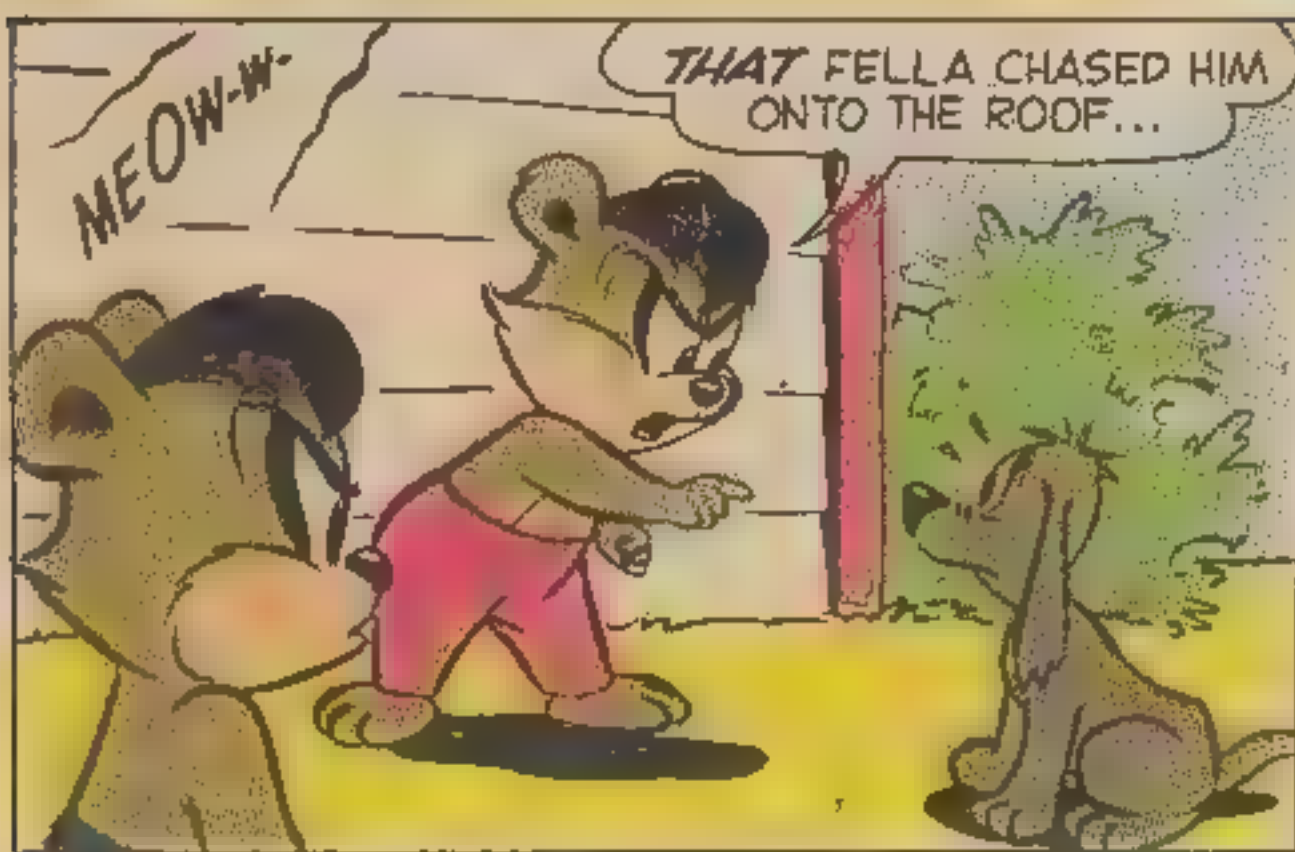
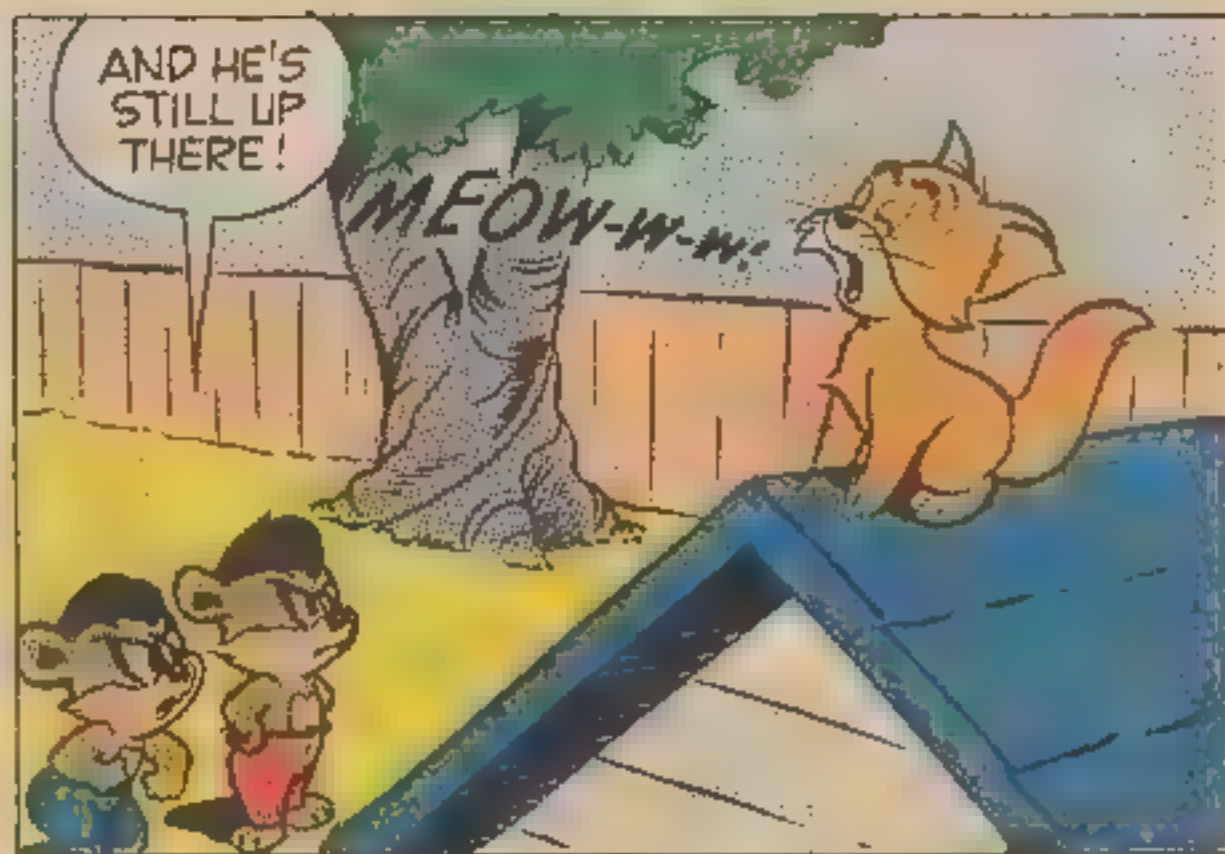
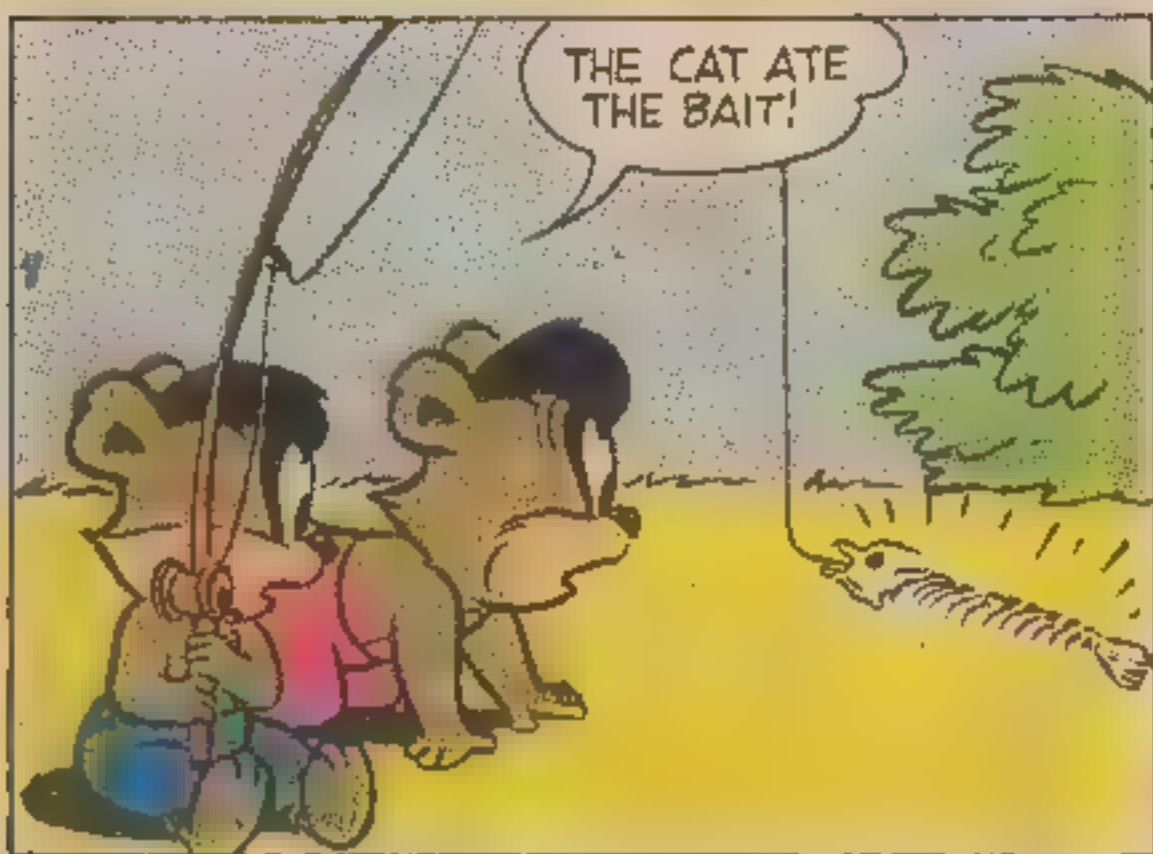
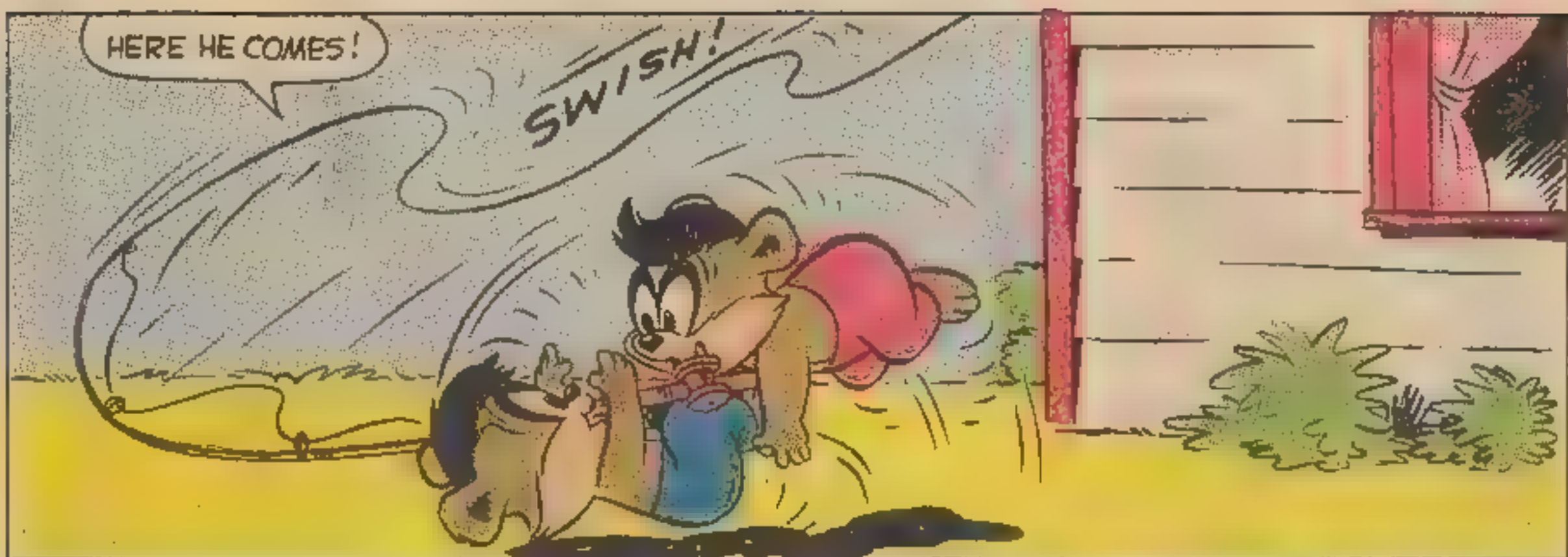
with
FUZZY and WUZZY

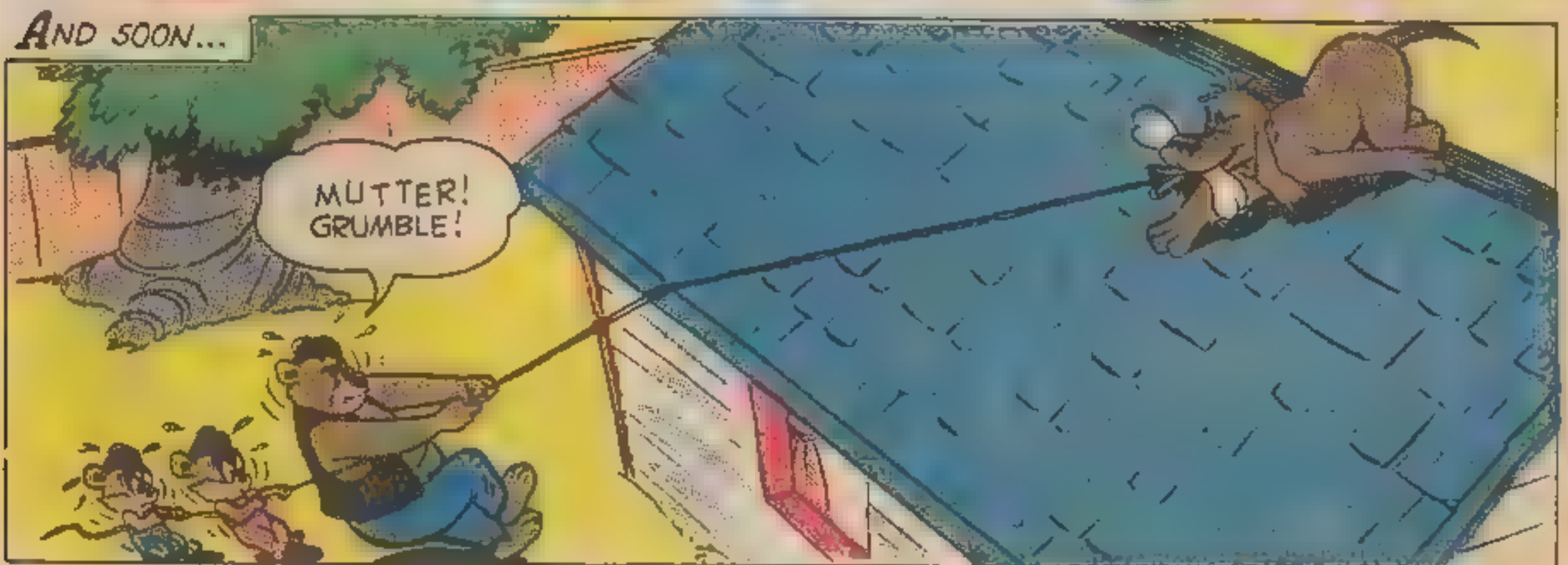
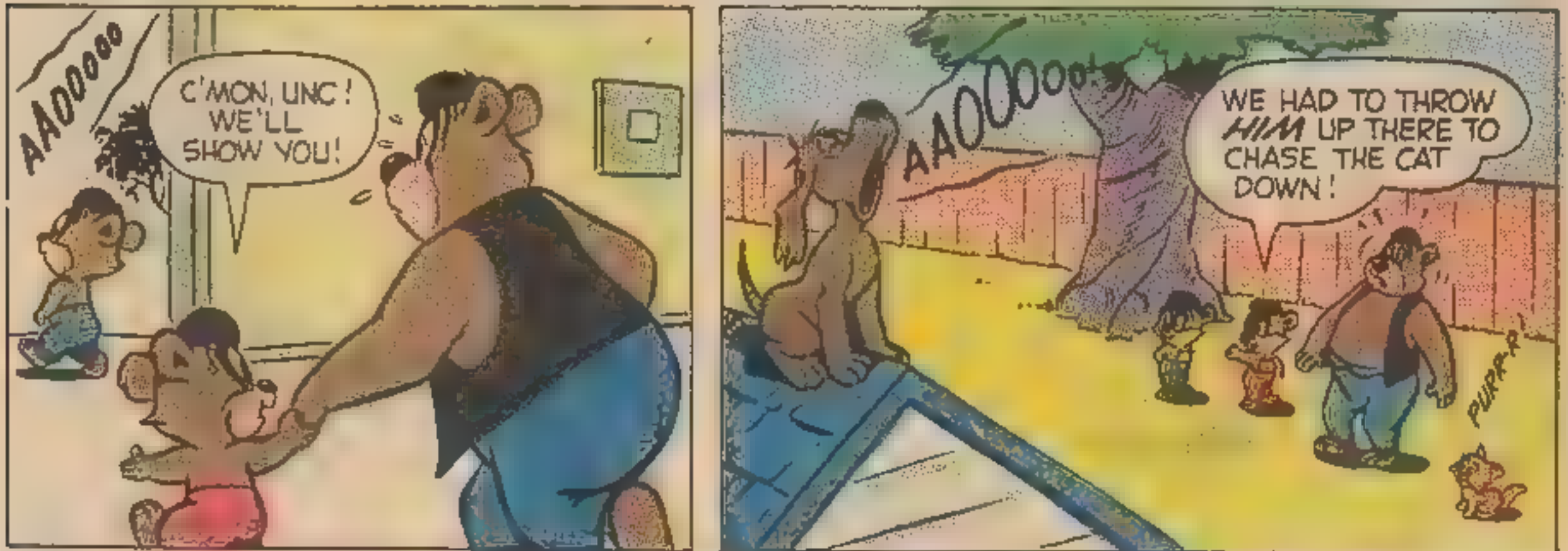
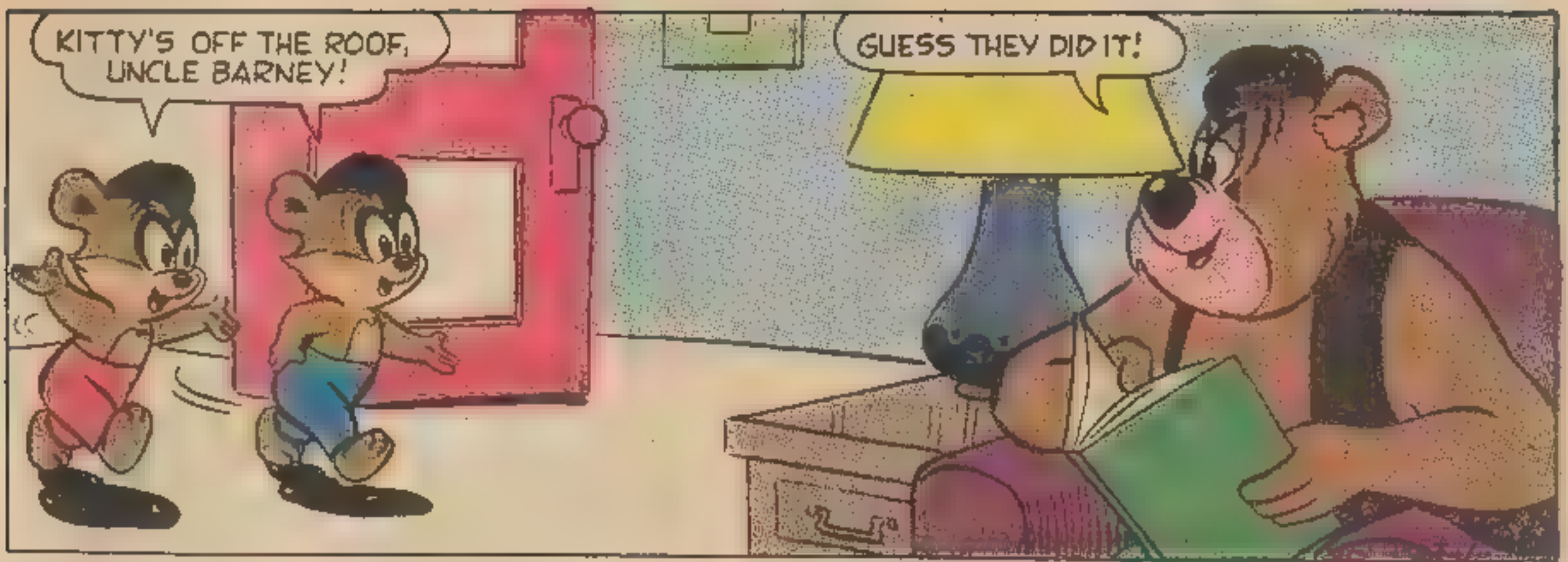


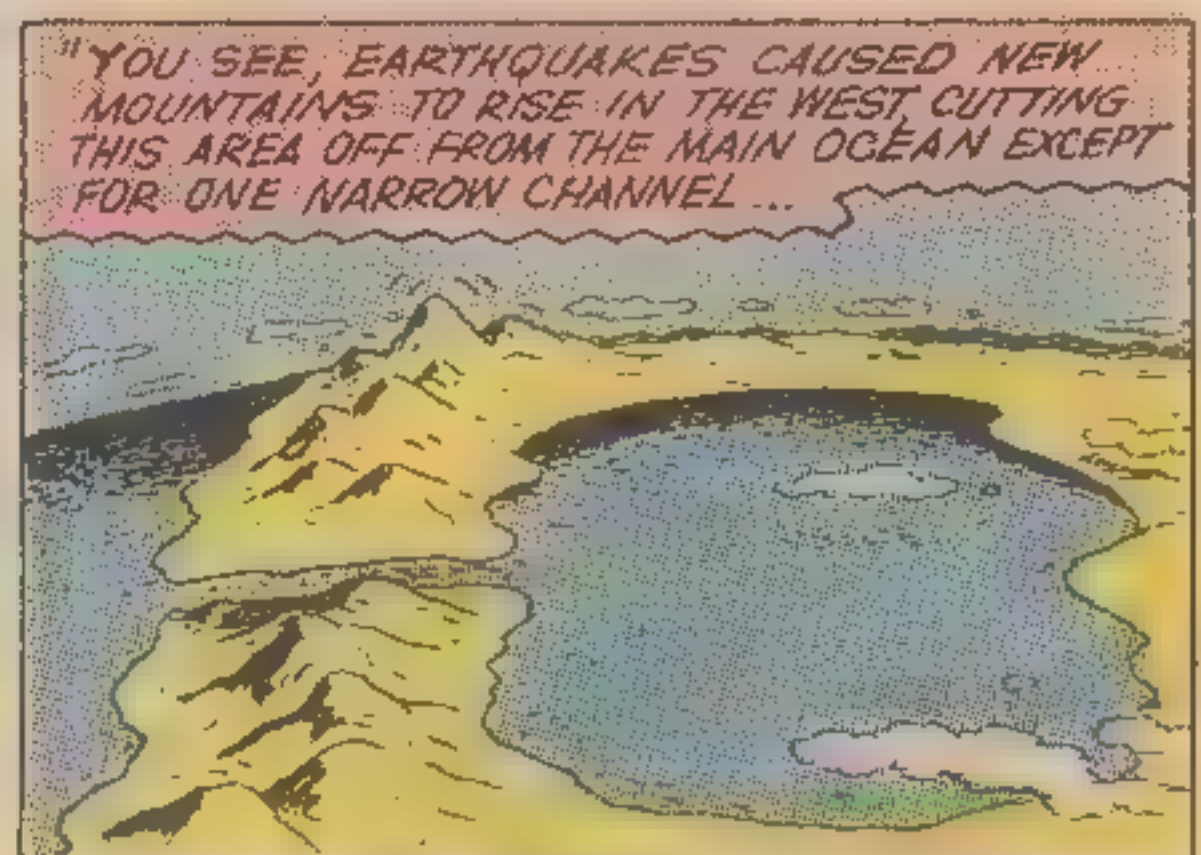
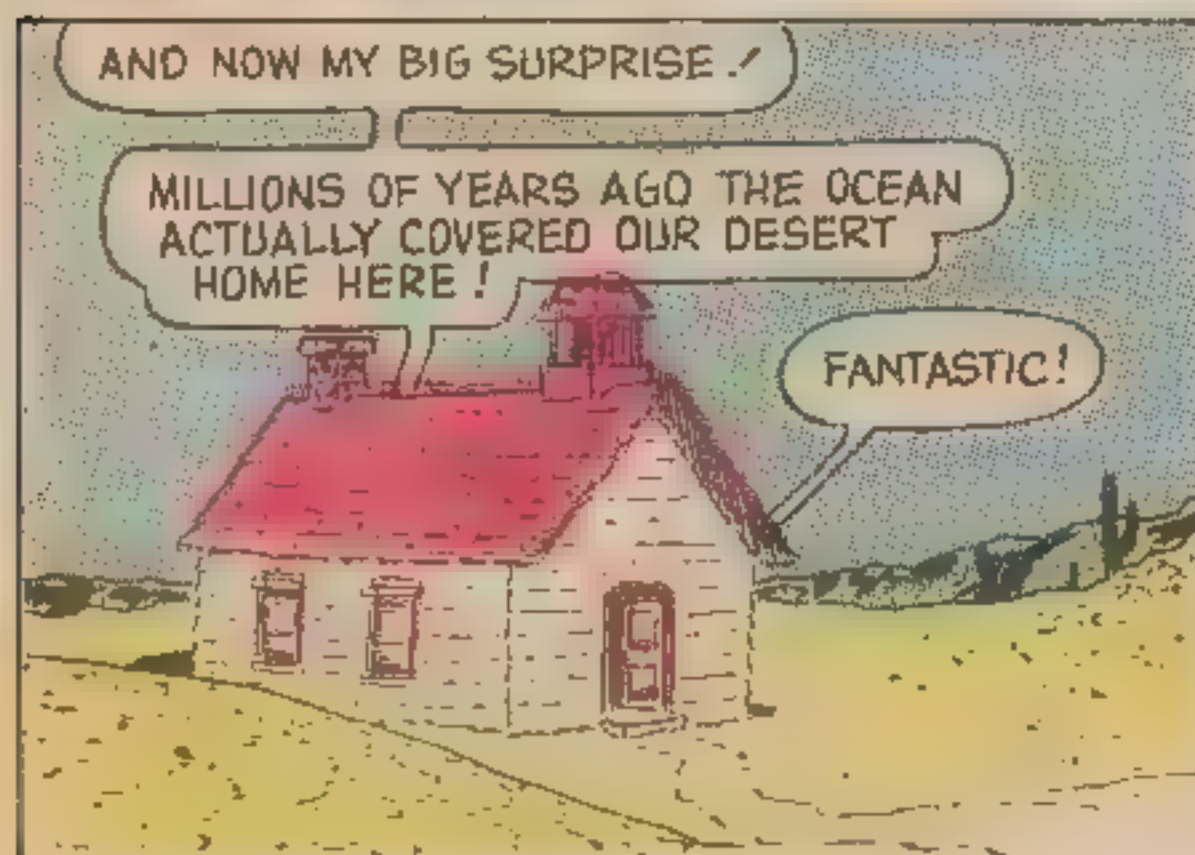
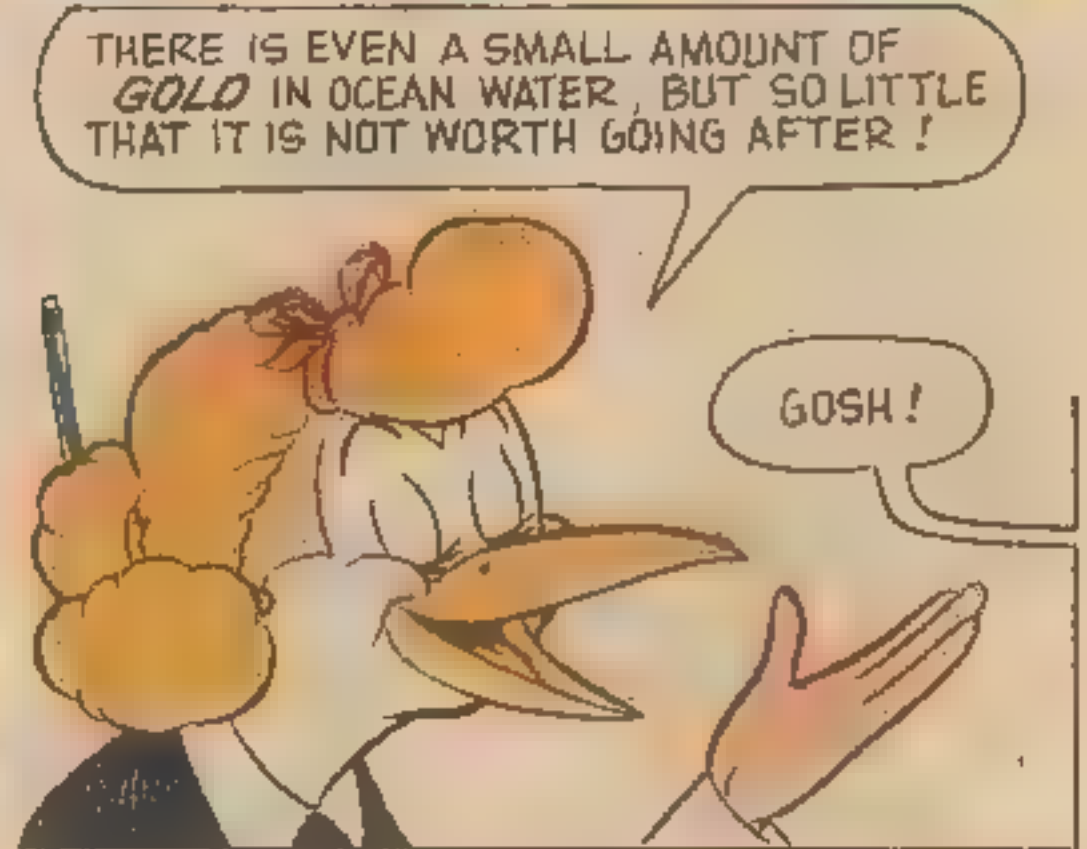
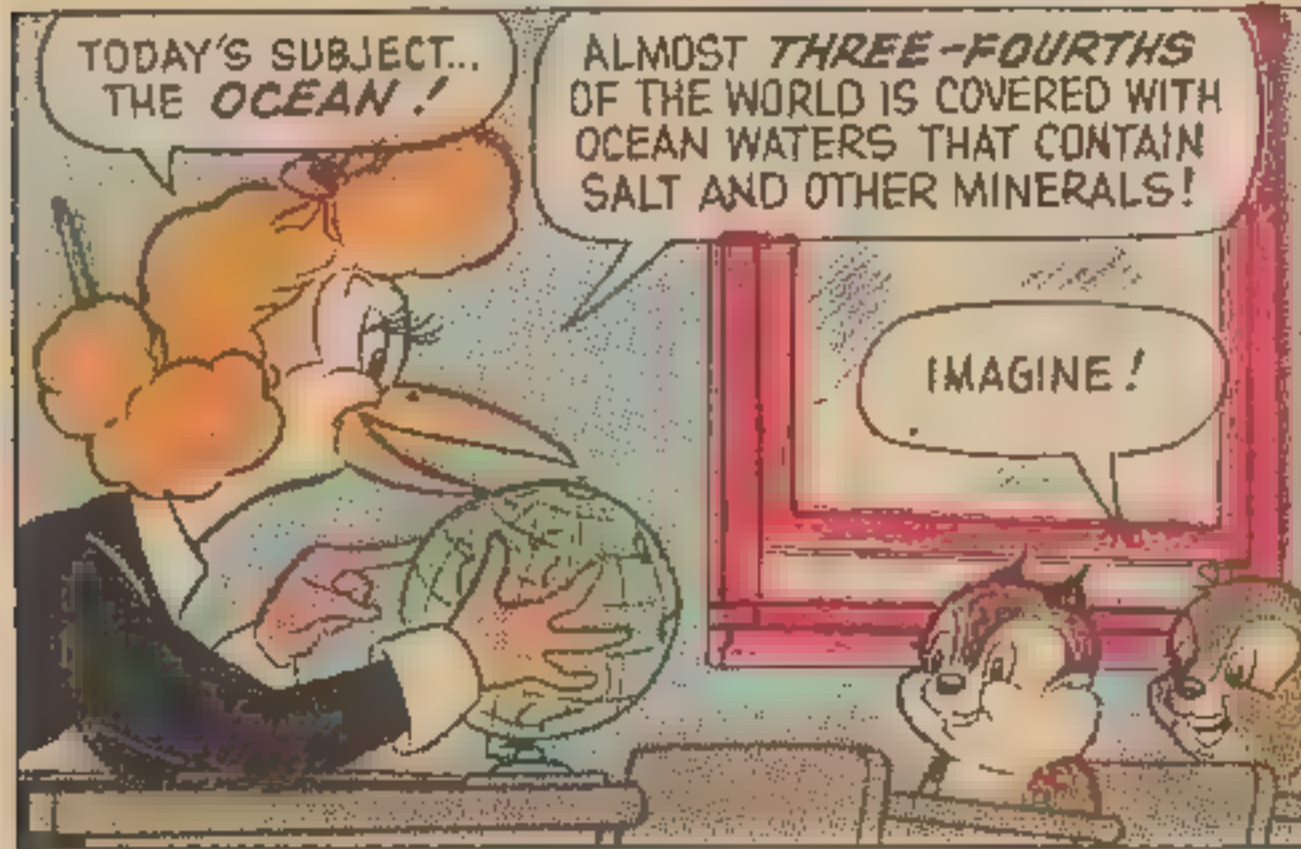
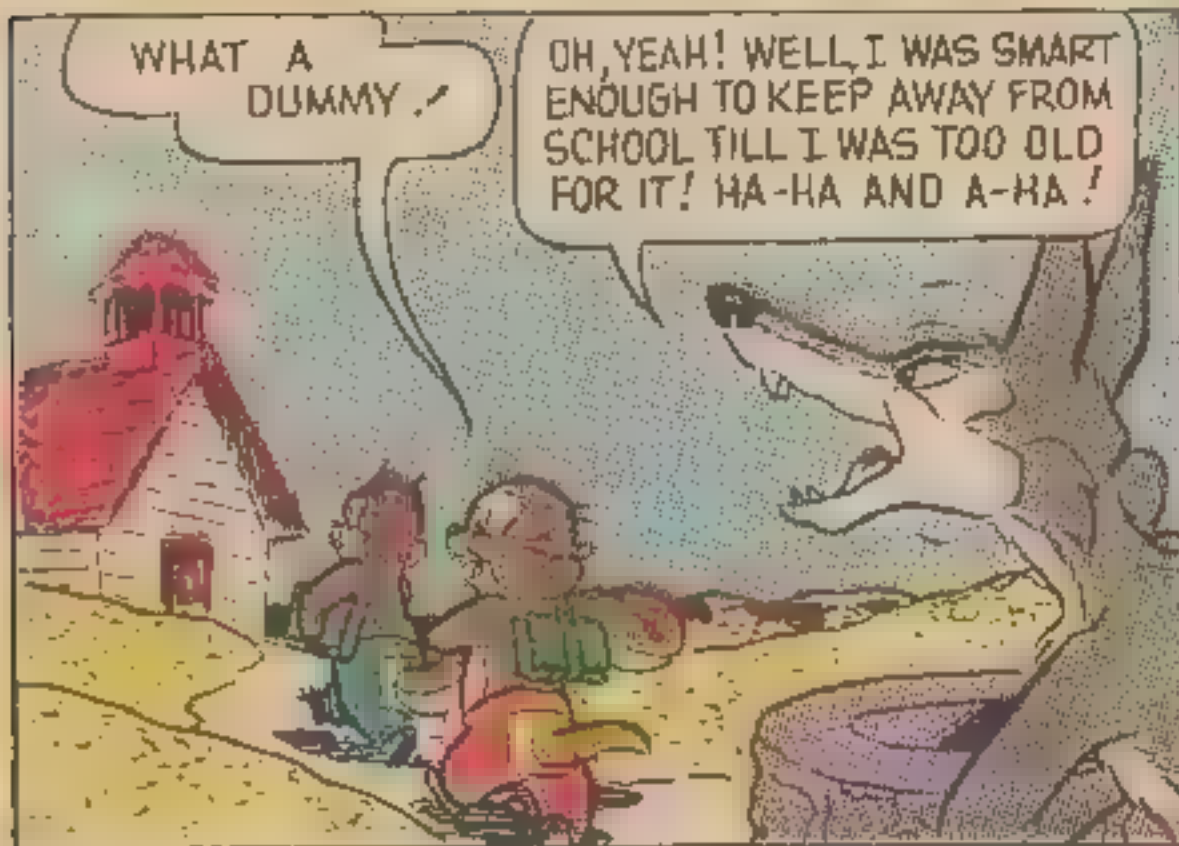
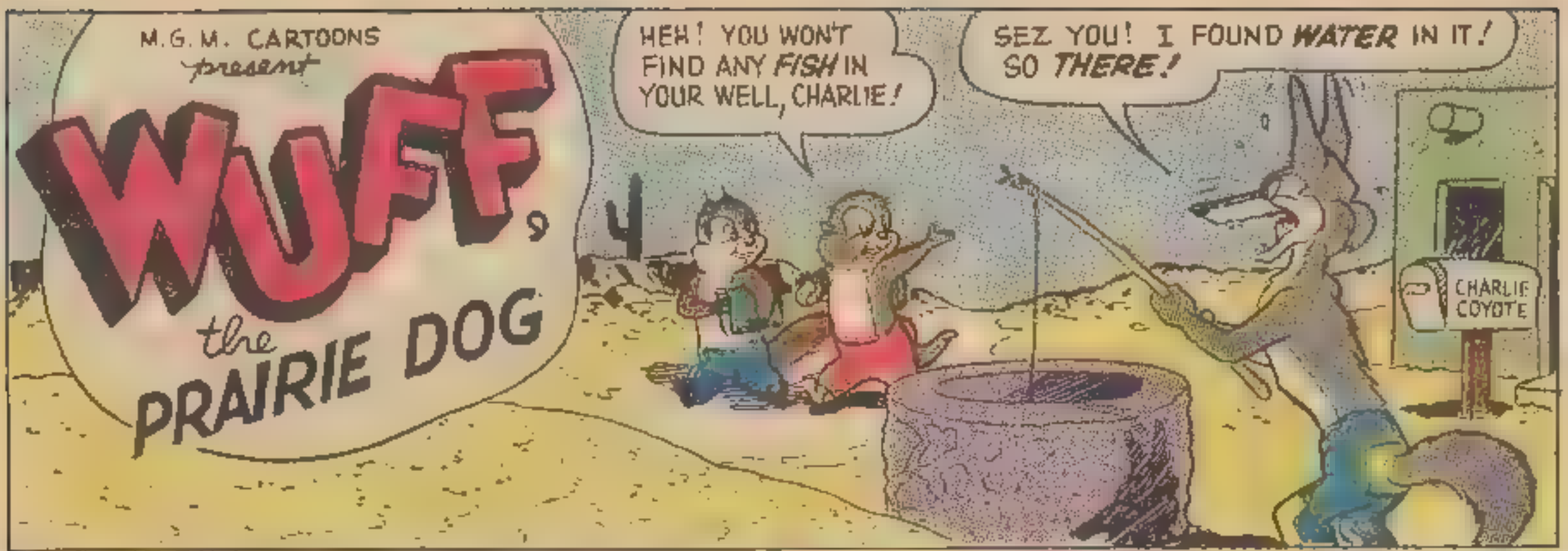


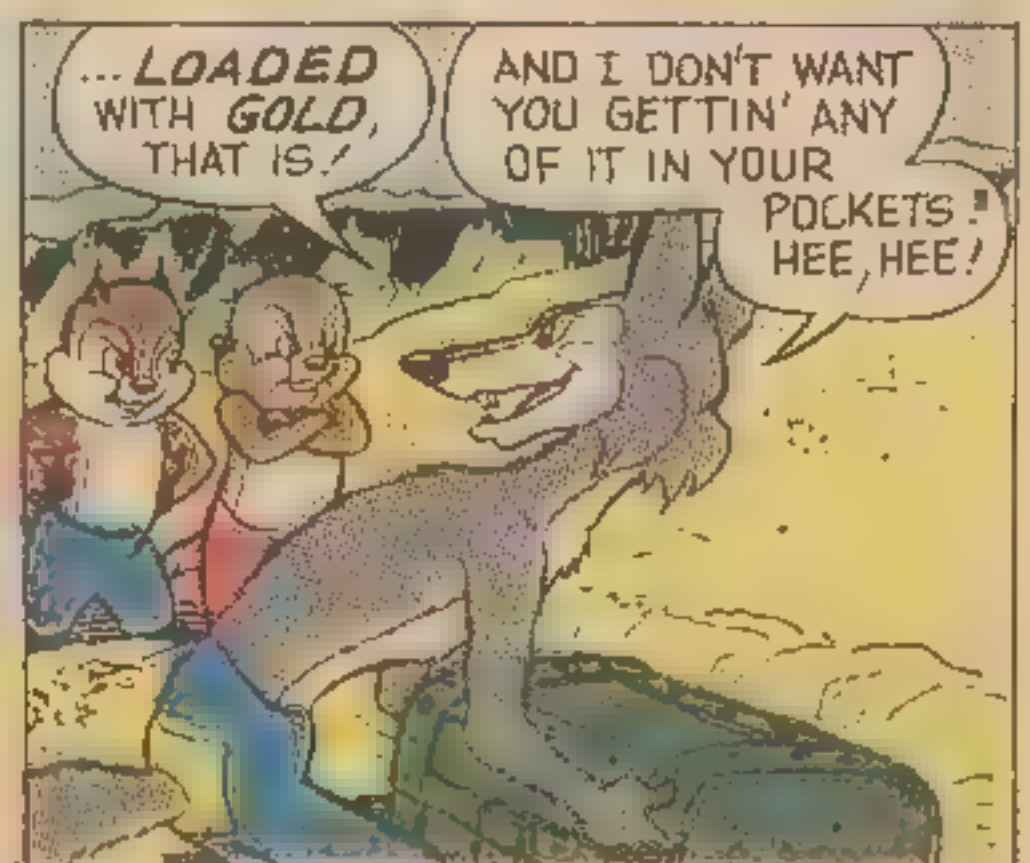
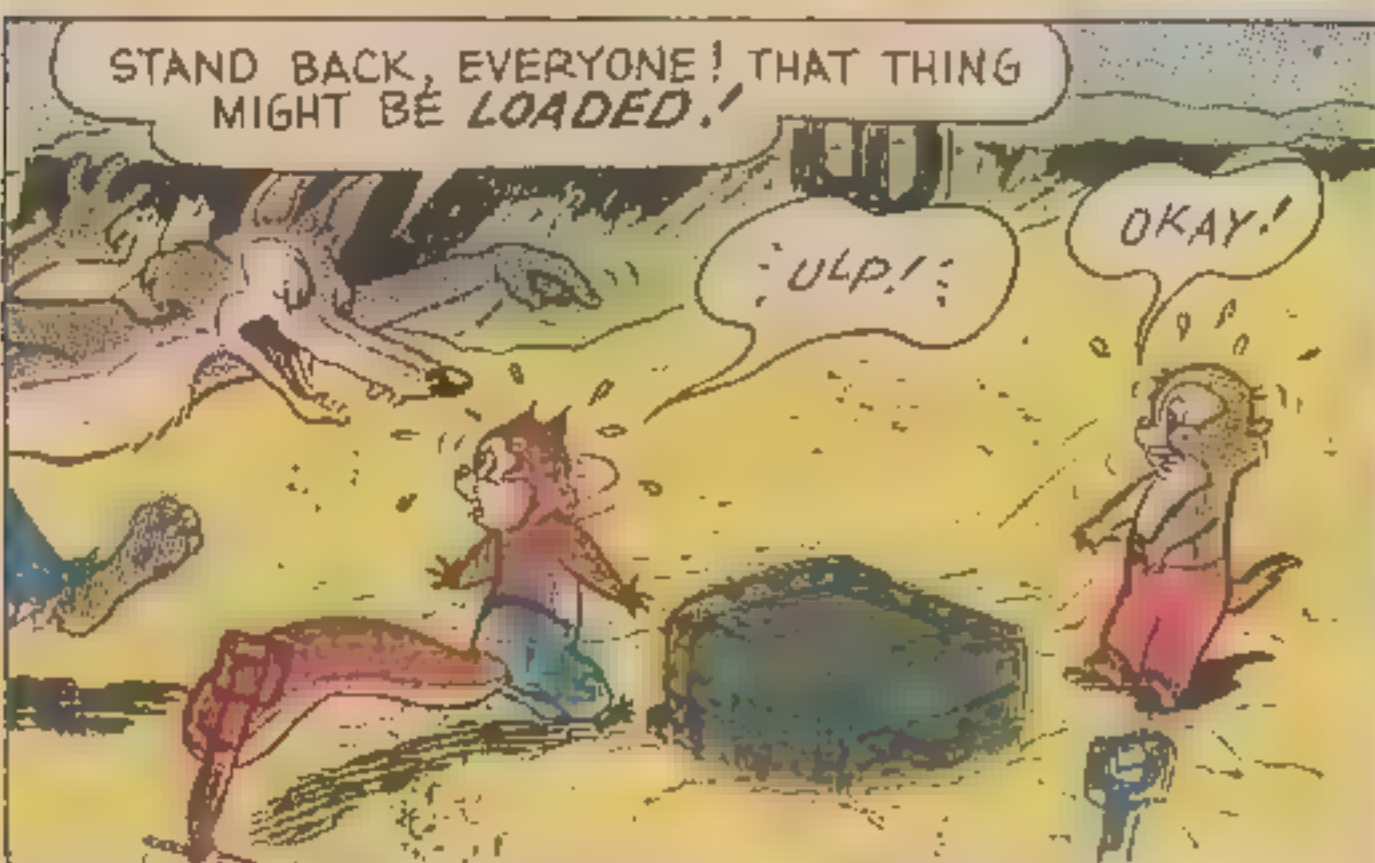
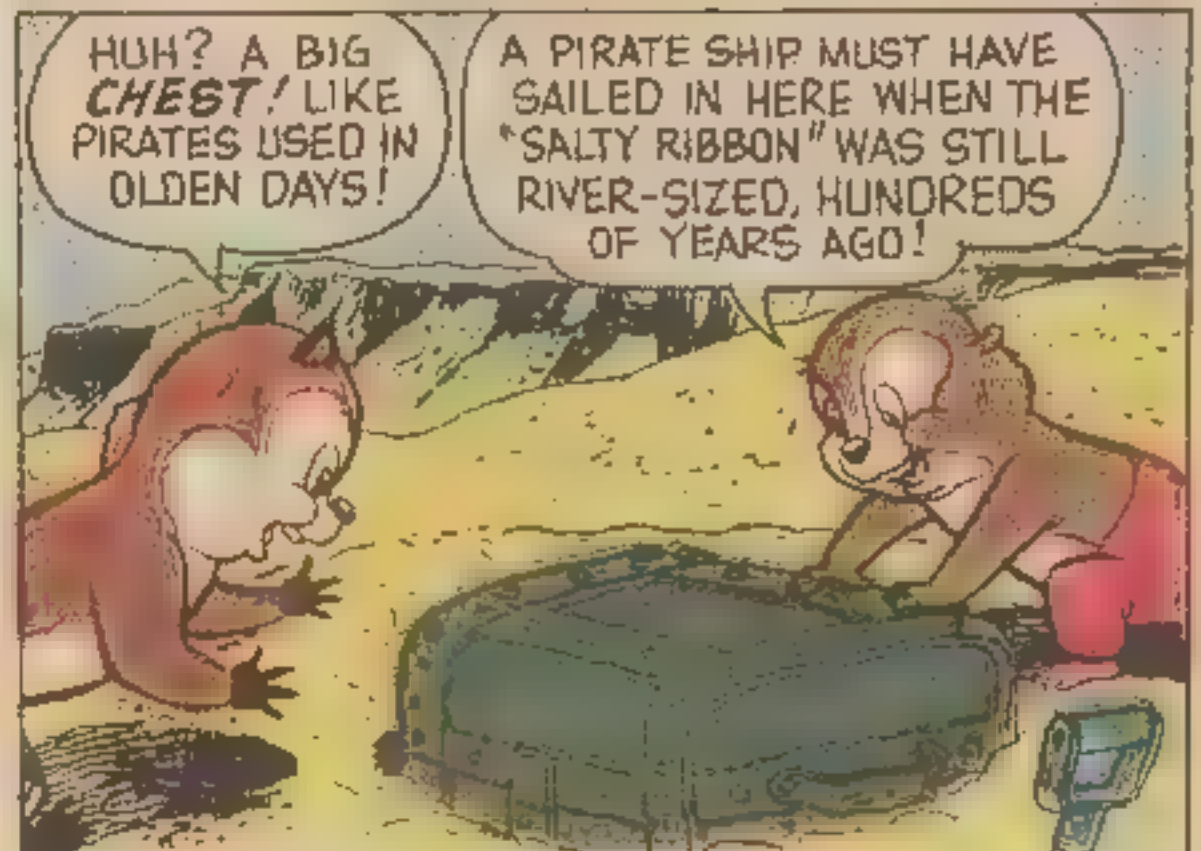
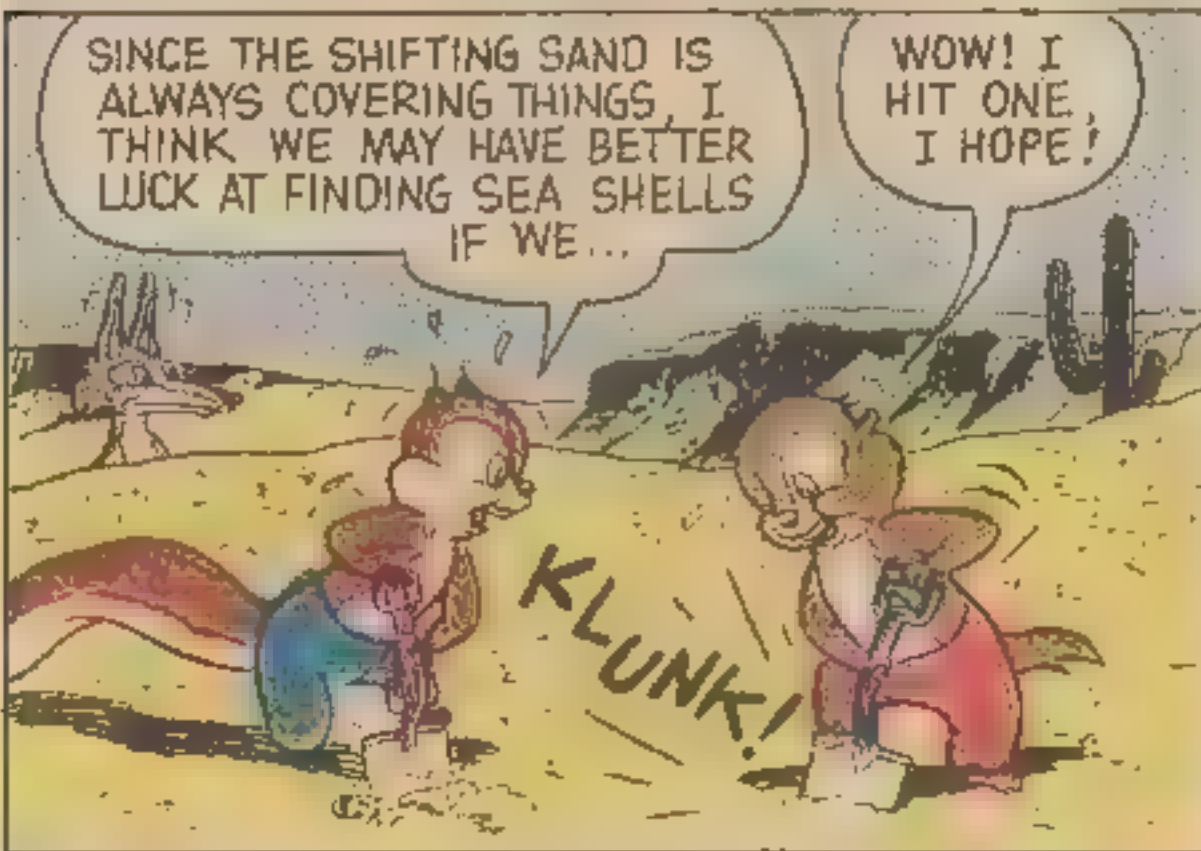
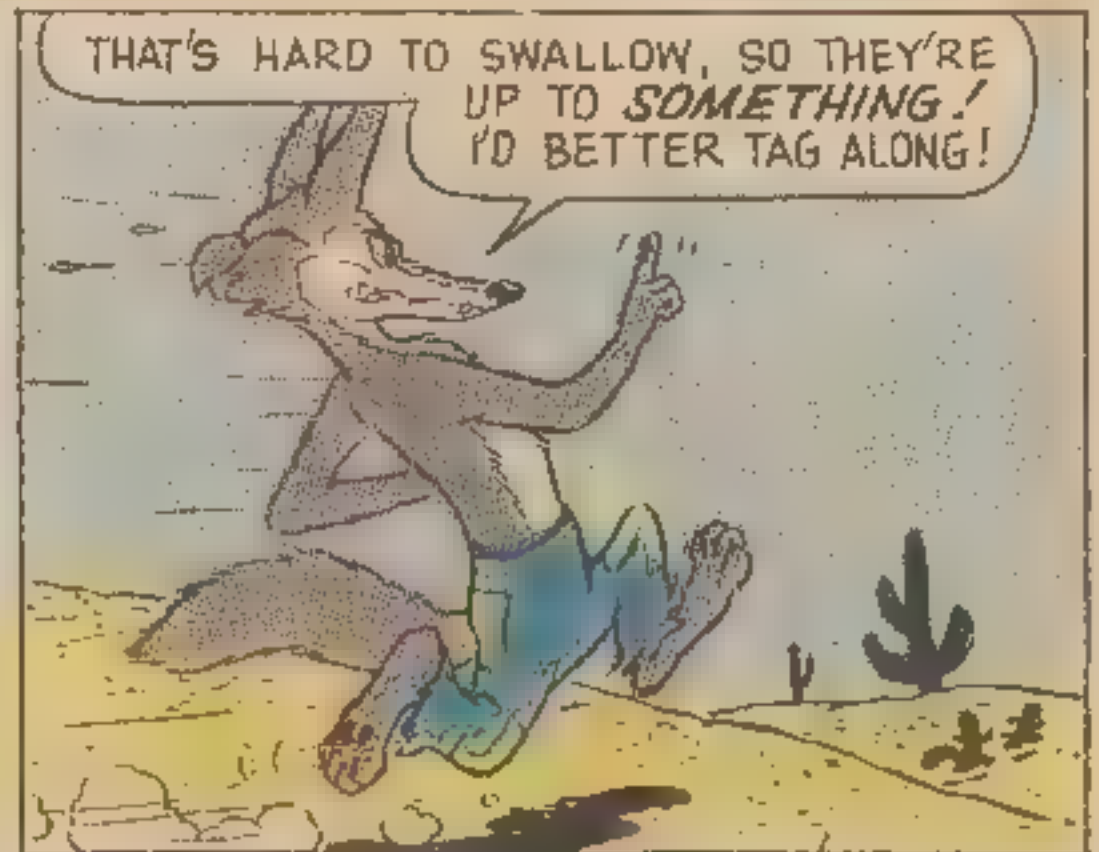
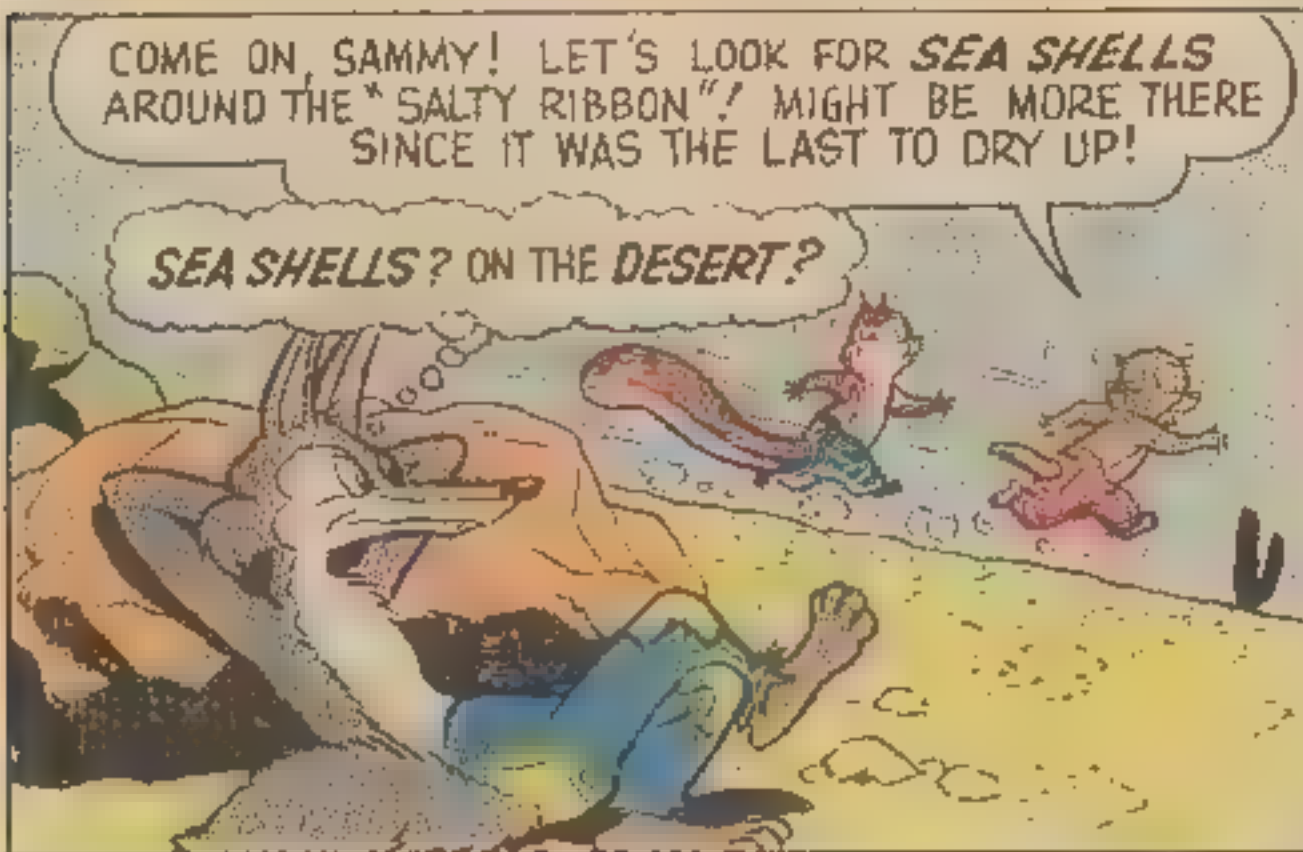
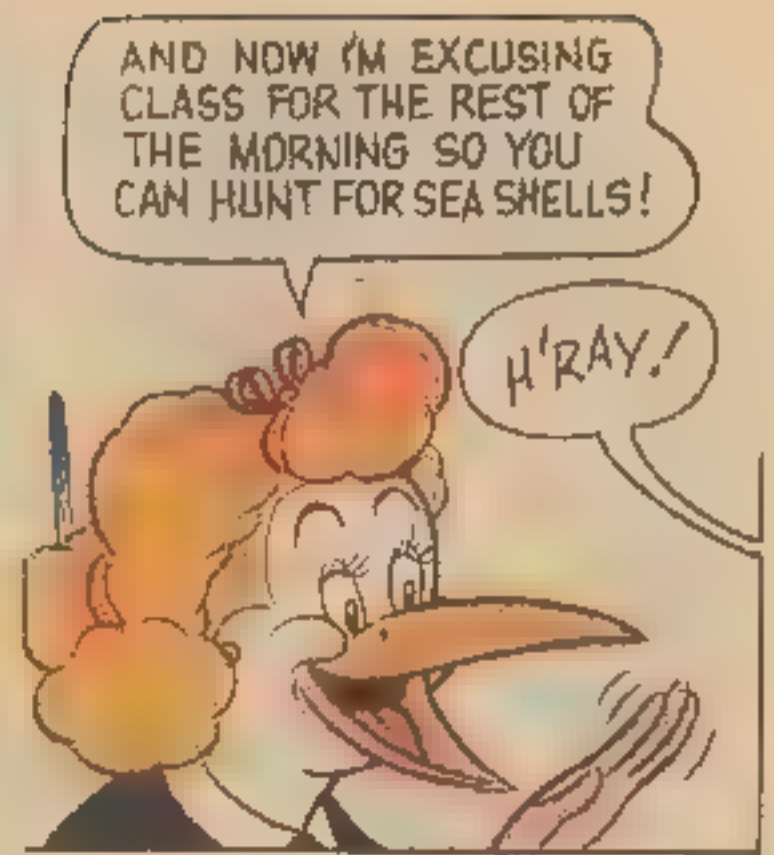
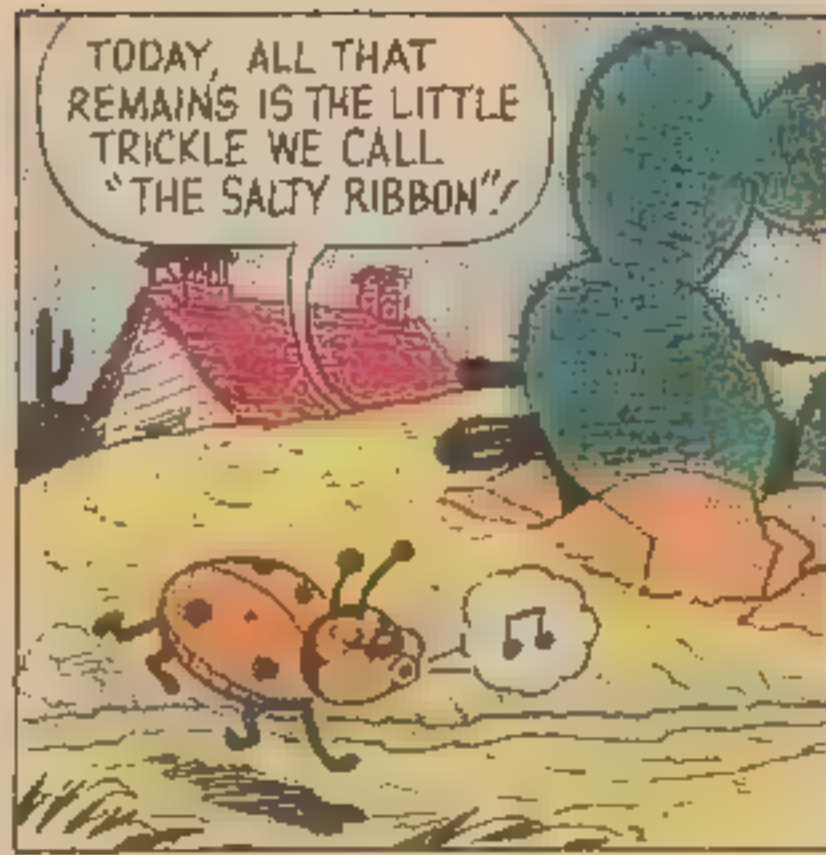
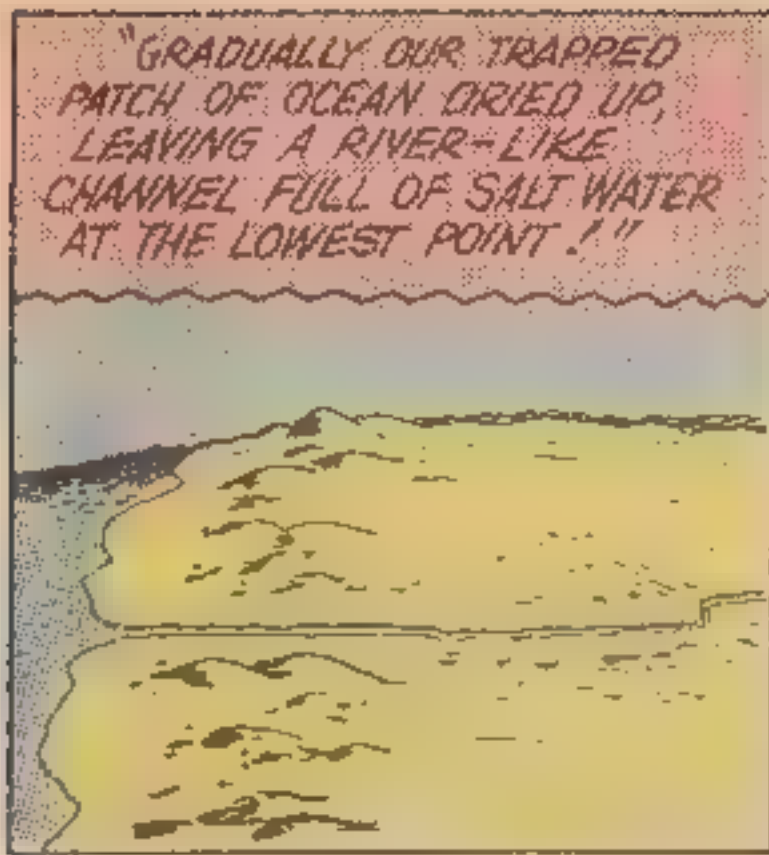
HECK! HE'S BACK ON THE ROOF AGAIN!

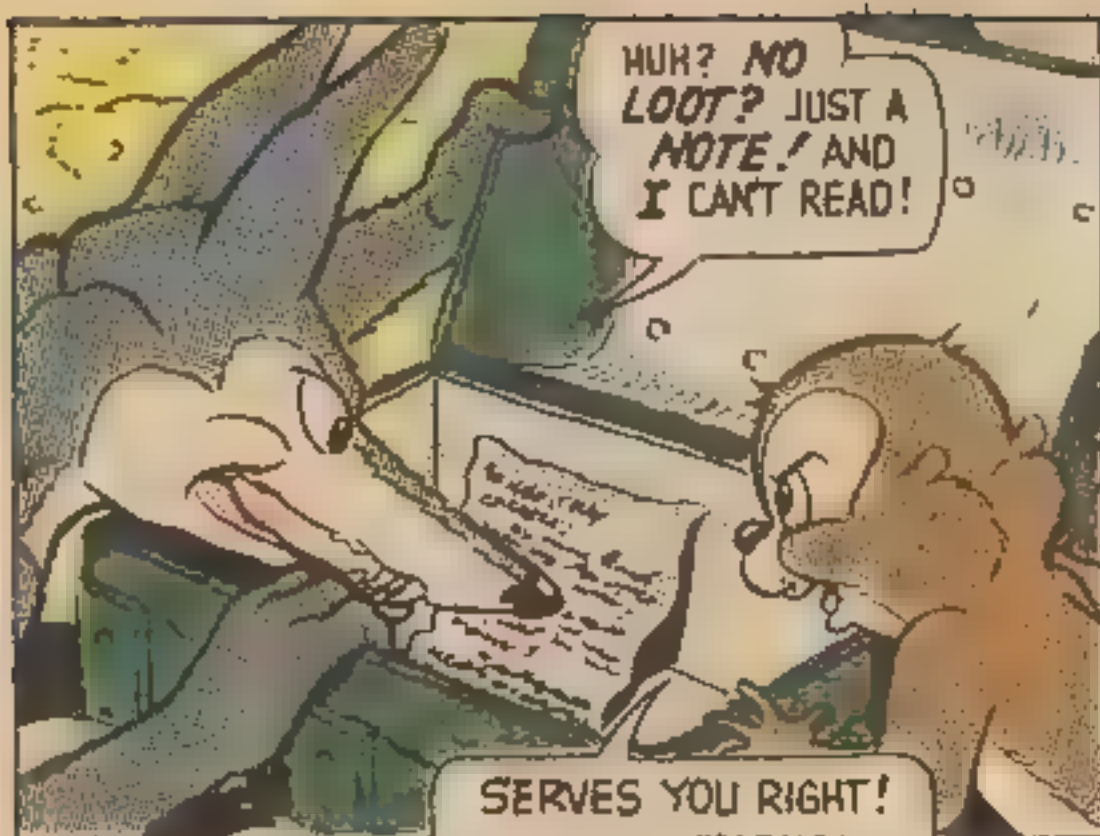






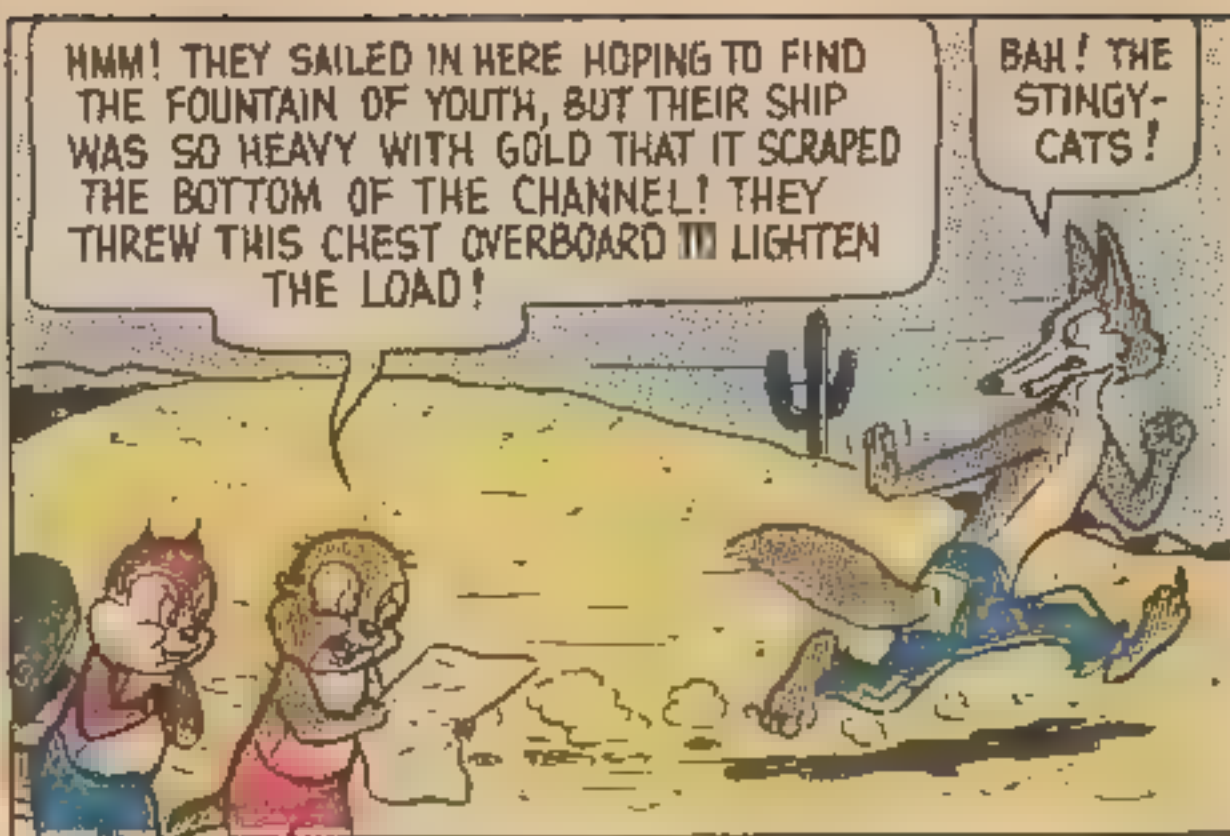






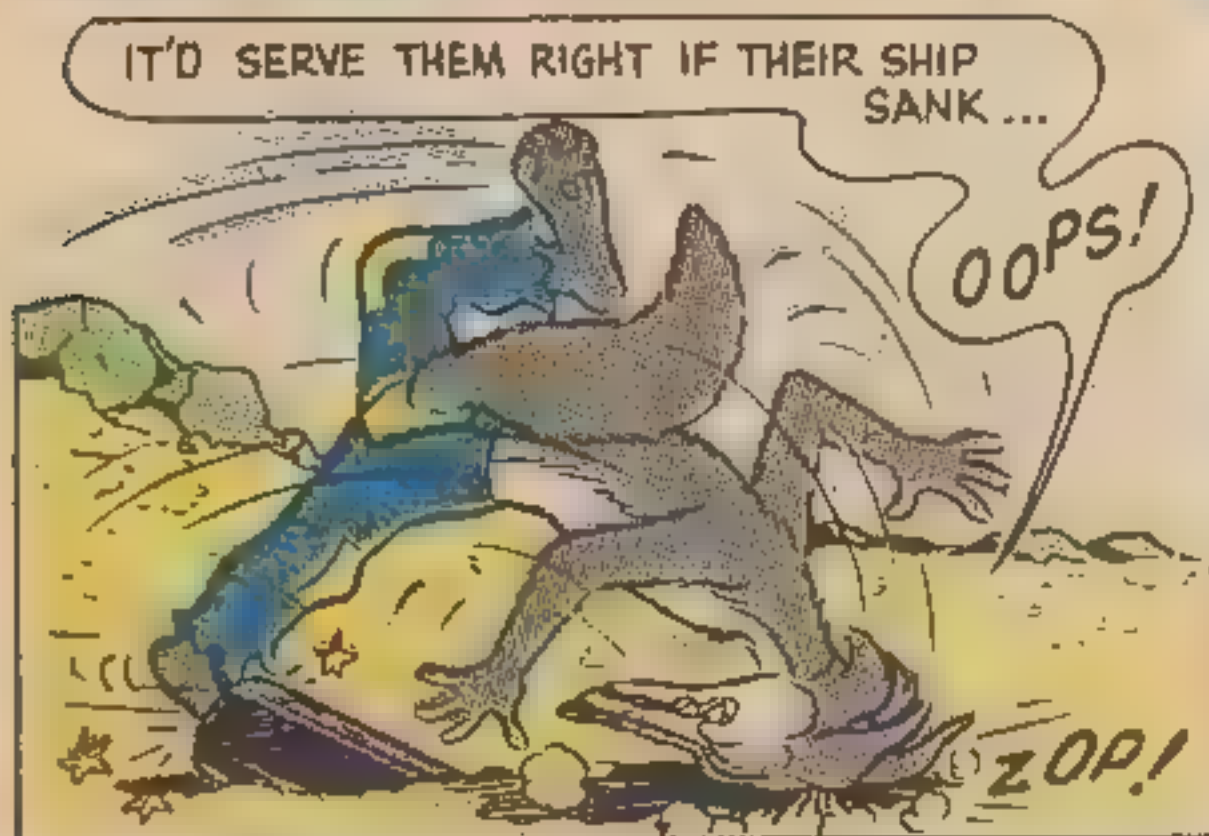
HUH? NO
LOOT? JUST A
NOTE! AND
I CAN'T READ!

SERVES YOU RIGHT!



HMM! THEY SAILED IN HERE HOPING TO FIND
THE FOUNTAIN OF YOUTH, BUT THEIR SHIP
WAS SO HEAVY WITH GOLD THAT IT SCRAPED
THE BOTTOM OF THE CHANNEL! THEY
THREW THIS CHEST OVERBOARD TO LIGHTEN
THE LOAD!

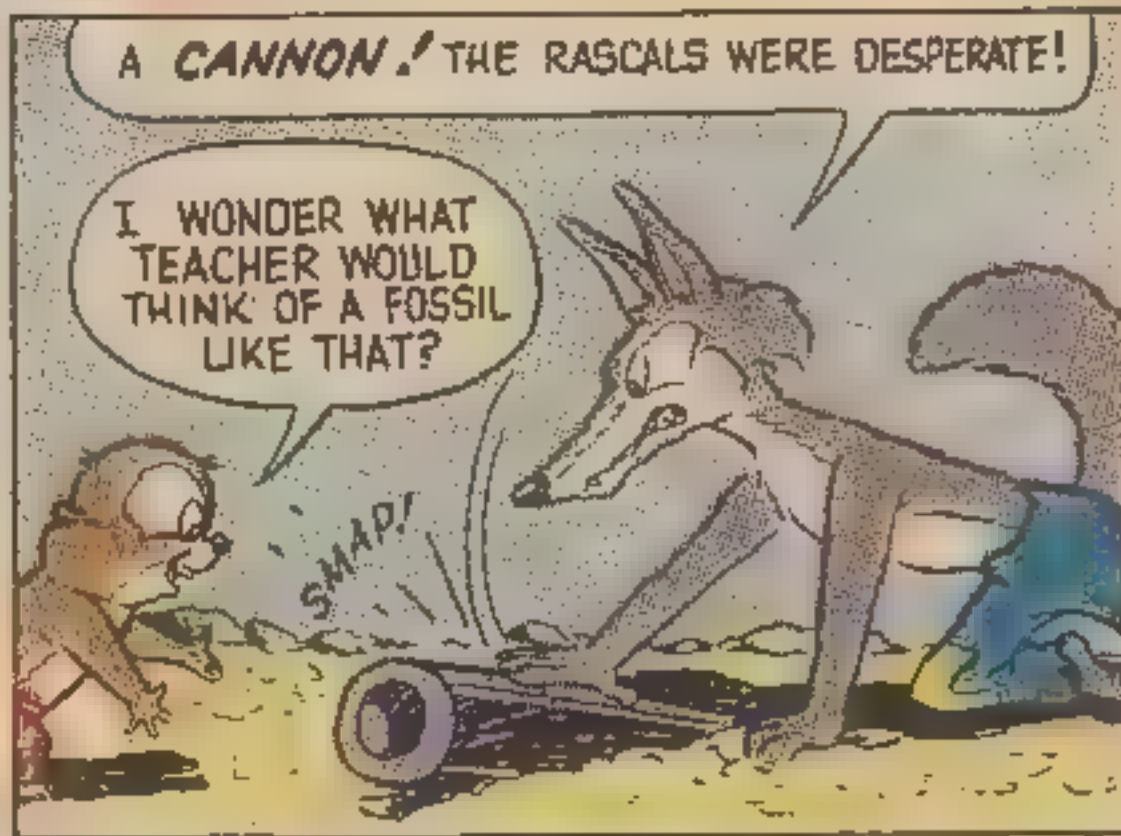
BAH! THE
STINGY-
CATS!



IT'D SERVE THEM RIGHT IF THEIR SHIP
SANK ...

OOPS!

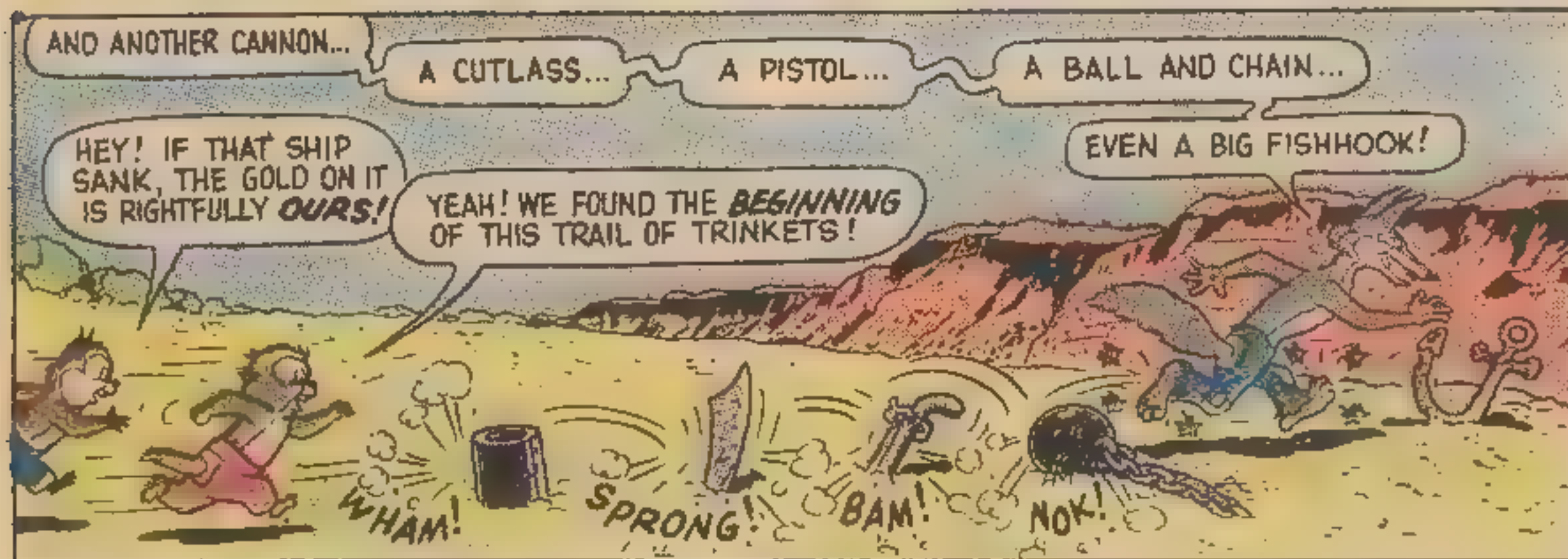
ZOP!



A **CANNON!** THE RASCALS WERE DESPERATE!

I WONDER WHAT
TEACHER WOULD
THINK OF A FOSSIL
LIKE THAT?

SNAP!



AND ANOTHER CANNON...

A CUTLASS...

A PISTOL...

A BALL AND CHAIN...

EVEN A BIG FISHHOOK!

HEY! IF THAT SHIP
SANK, THE GOLD ON IT
IS RIGHTFULLY **OURS!**

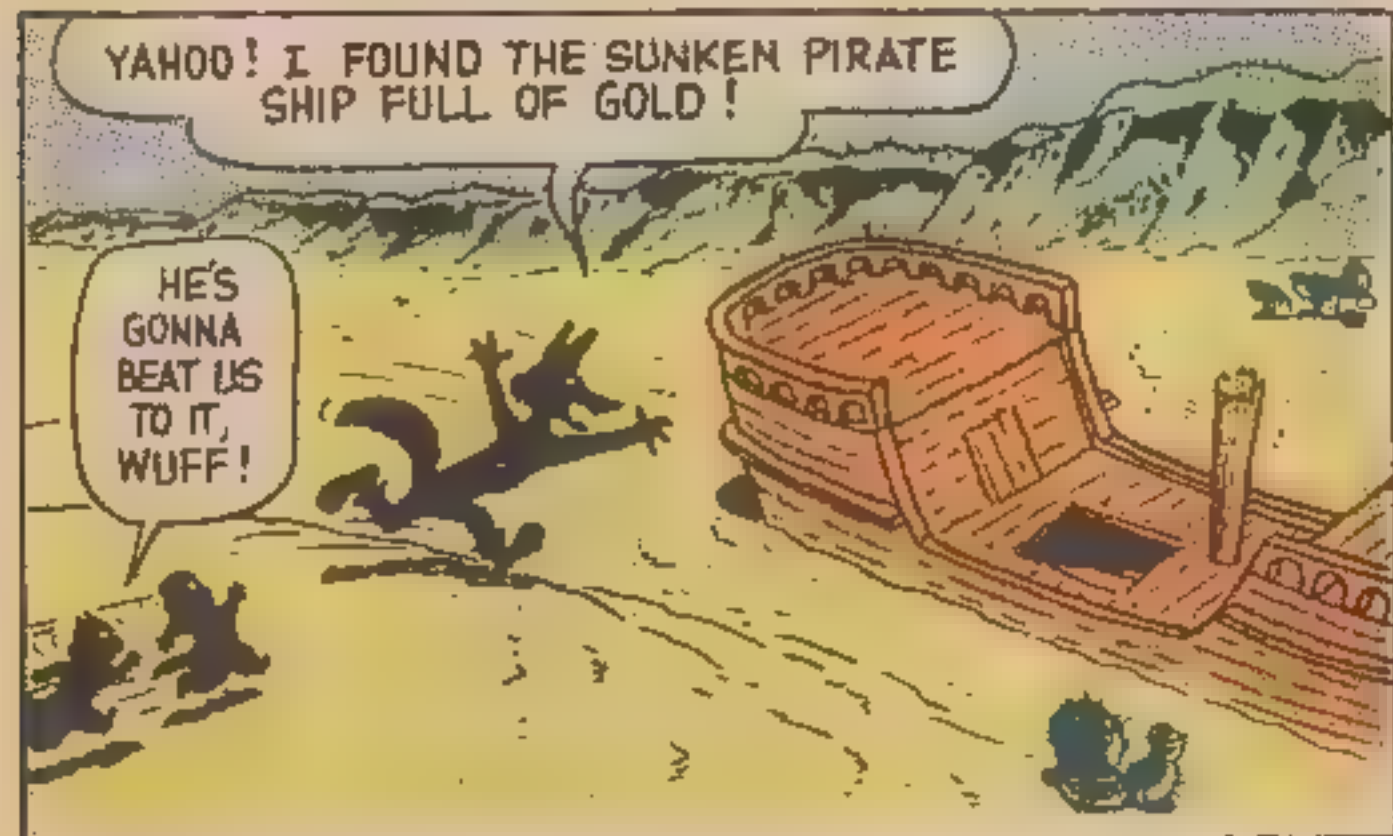
YEAH! WE FOUND THE **BEGINNING**
OF THIS TRAIL OF TRINKETS!

WHAM!

SPRONG!

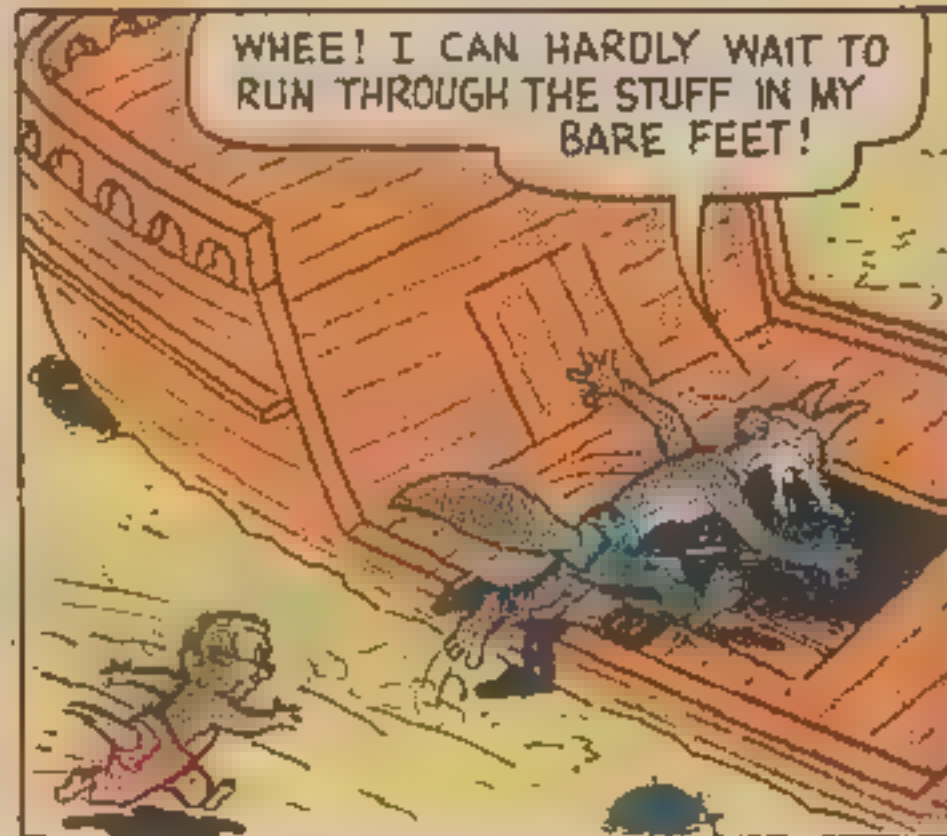
BAM!

NOK!

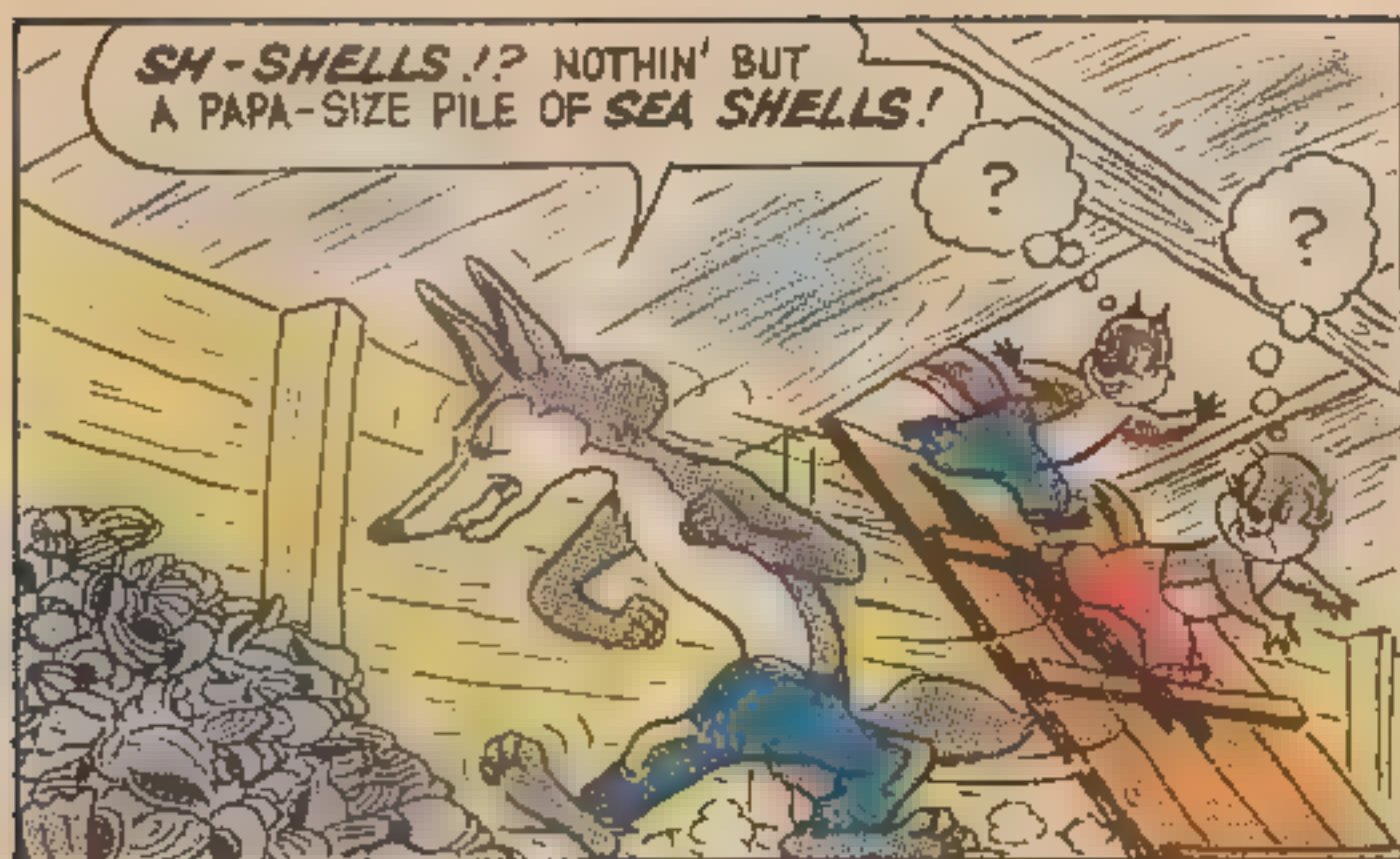


YAHOO! I FOUND THE SUNKEN PIRATE
SHIP FULL OF GOLD!

HE'S
GONNA
BEAT US
TO IT,
WUFF!



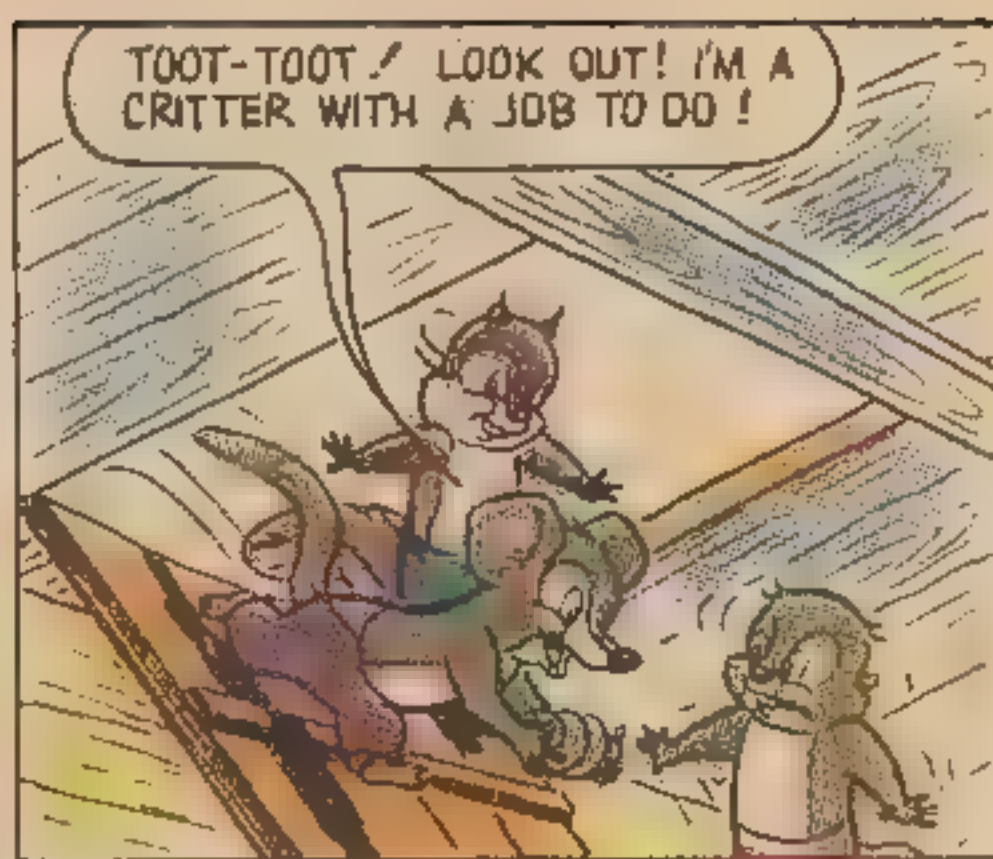
WHEE! I CAN HARDLY WAIT TO
RUN THROUGH THE STUFF IN MY
BARE FEET!



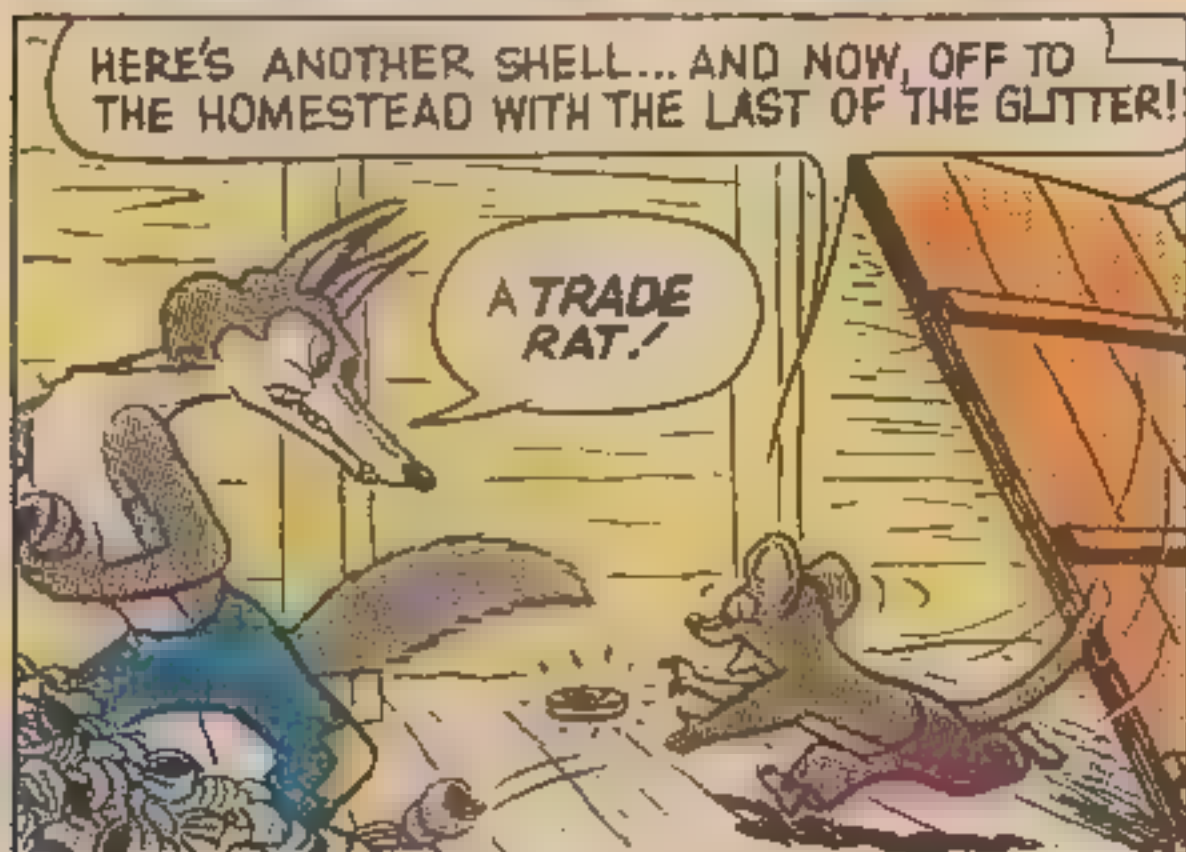
SH-SHELLS! NO THIN' BUT
A PAPA-SIZE PILE OF SEA SHELLS!

?

?

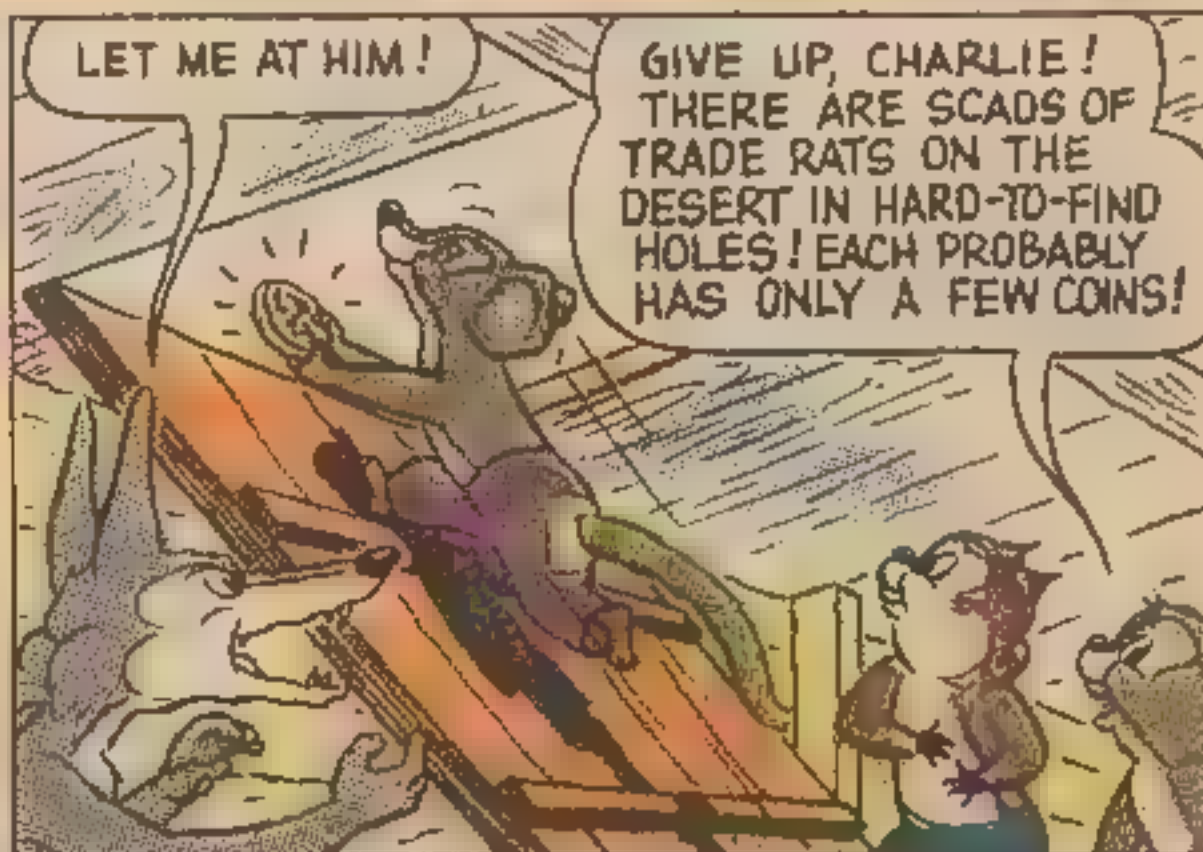


TOOT-TOOT! LOOK OUT! I'M A
CRITTER WITH A JOB TO DO!



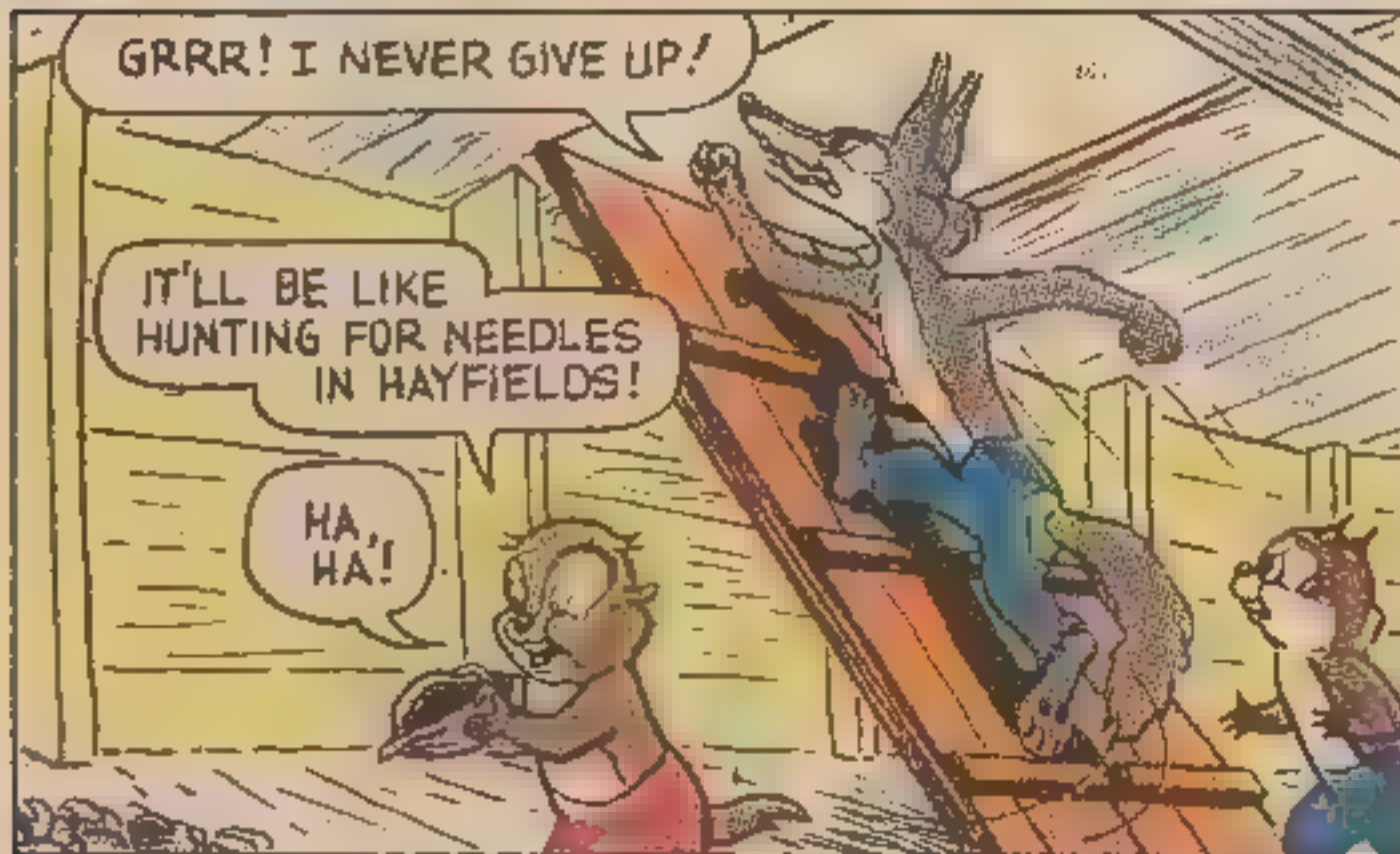
HERE'S ANOTHER SHELL... AND NOW, OFF TO
THE HOMESTEAD WITH THE LAST OF THE GLITTER!

A TRADE
RAT!



LET ME AT HIM!

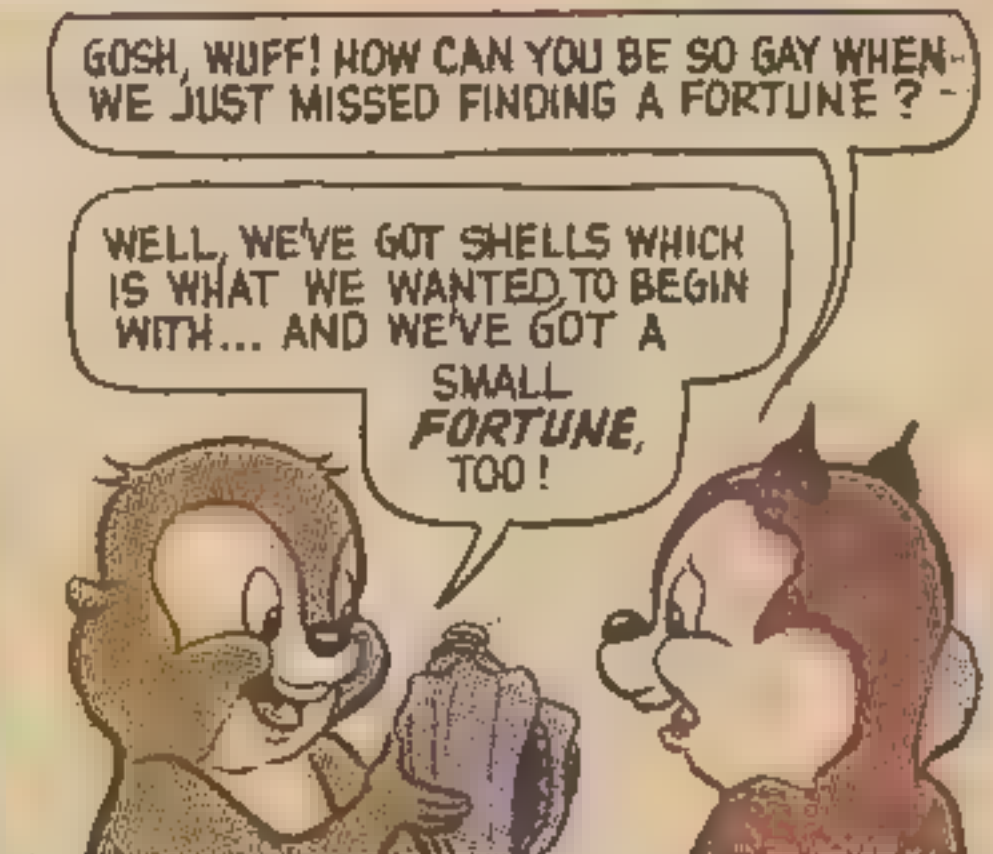
GIVE UP, CHARLIE!
THERE ARE SCADS OF
TRADE RATS ON THE
DESERT IN HARD-TO-FIND
HOLES! EACH PROBABLY
HAS ONLY A FEW COINS!



GRRR! I NEVER GIVE UP!

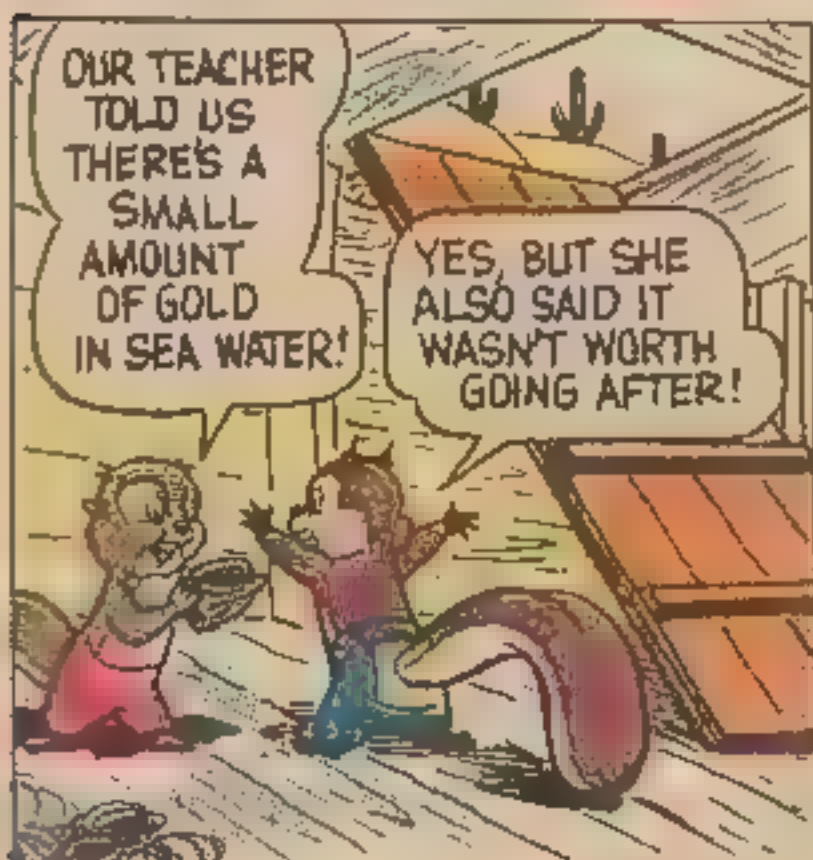
IT'LL BE LIKE
HUNTING FOR NEEDLES
IN HAYFIELDS!

HA,
HA!



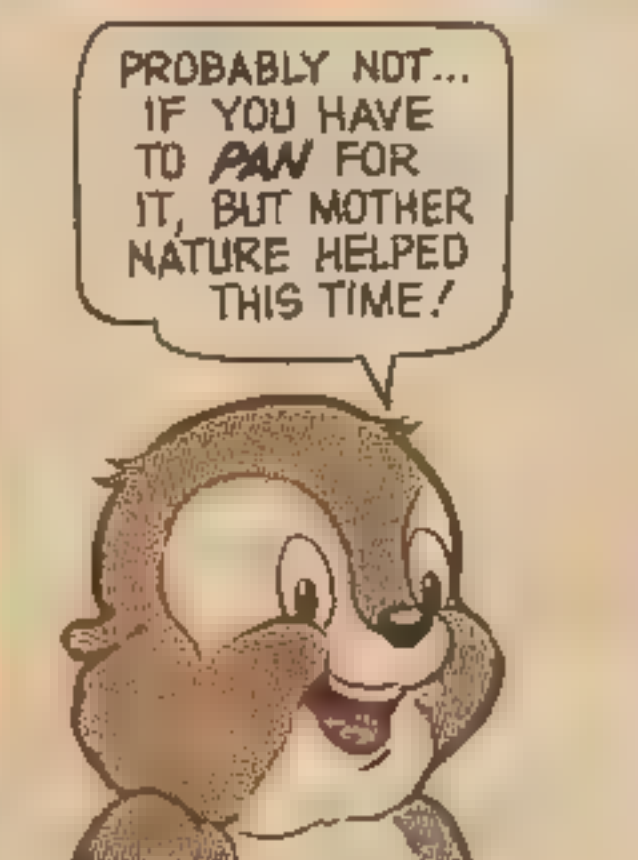
GOSH, WUFF! HOW CAN YOU BE SO GAY WHEN
WE JUST MISSED FINDING A FORTUNE?

WELL, WE'VE GOT SHELLS WHICH
IS WHAT WE WANTED TO BEGIN
WITH... AND WE'VE GOT A
SMALL
FORTUNE,
TOO!

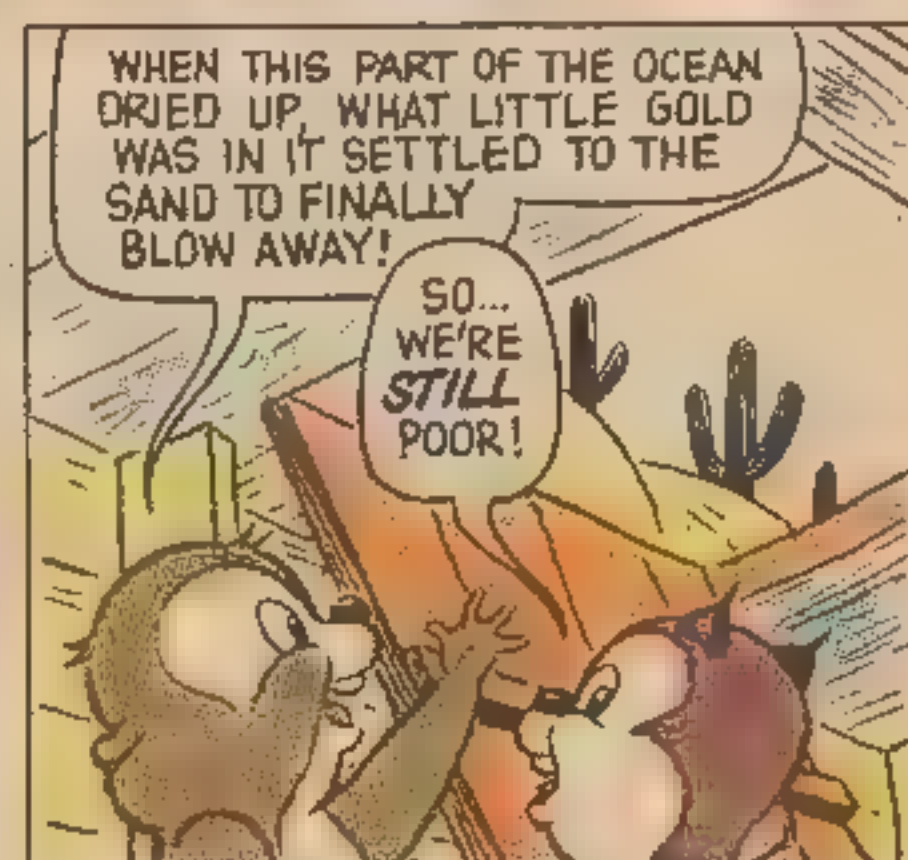


OUR TEACHER
TOLD US
THERE'S A
SMALL
AMOUNT
OF GOLD
IN SEA WATER!

YES, BUT SHE
ALSO SAID IT
WASN'T WORTH
GOING AFTER!

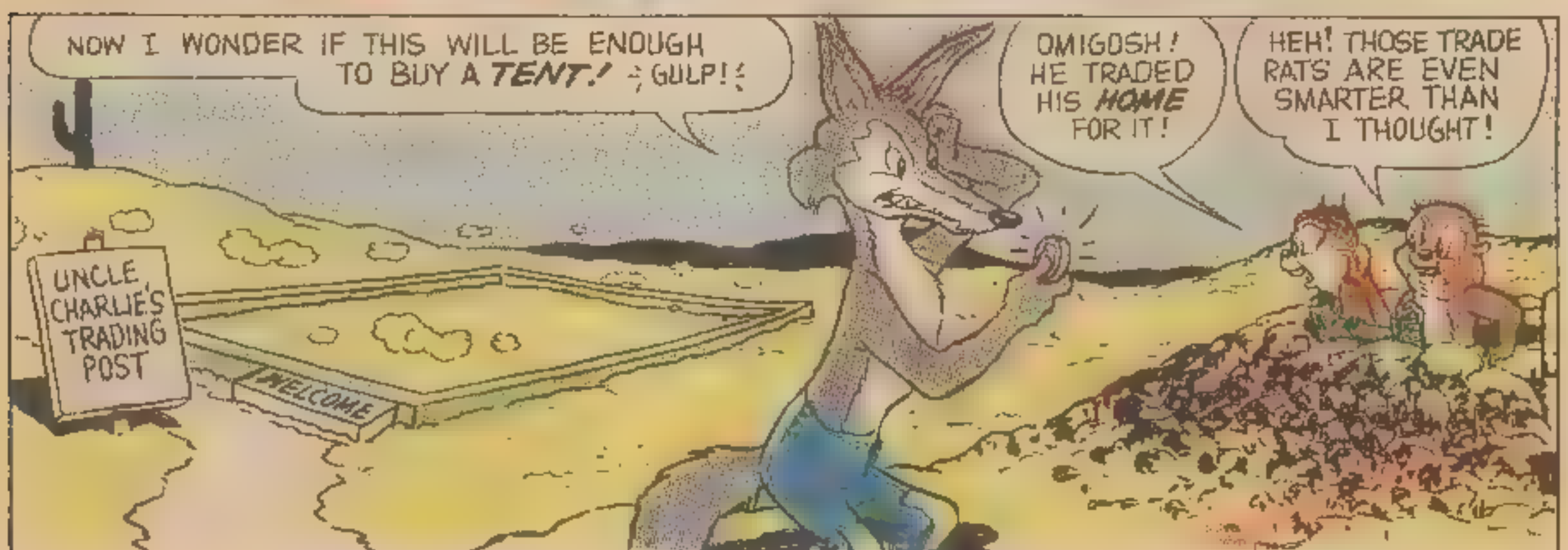
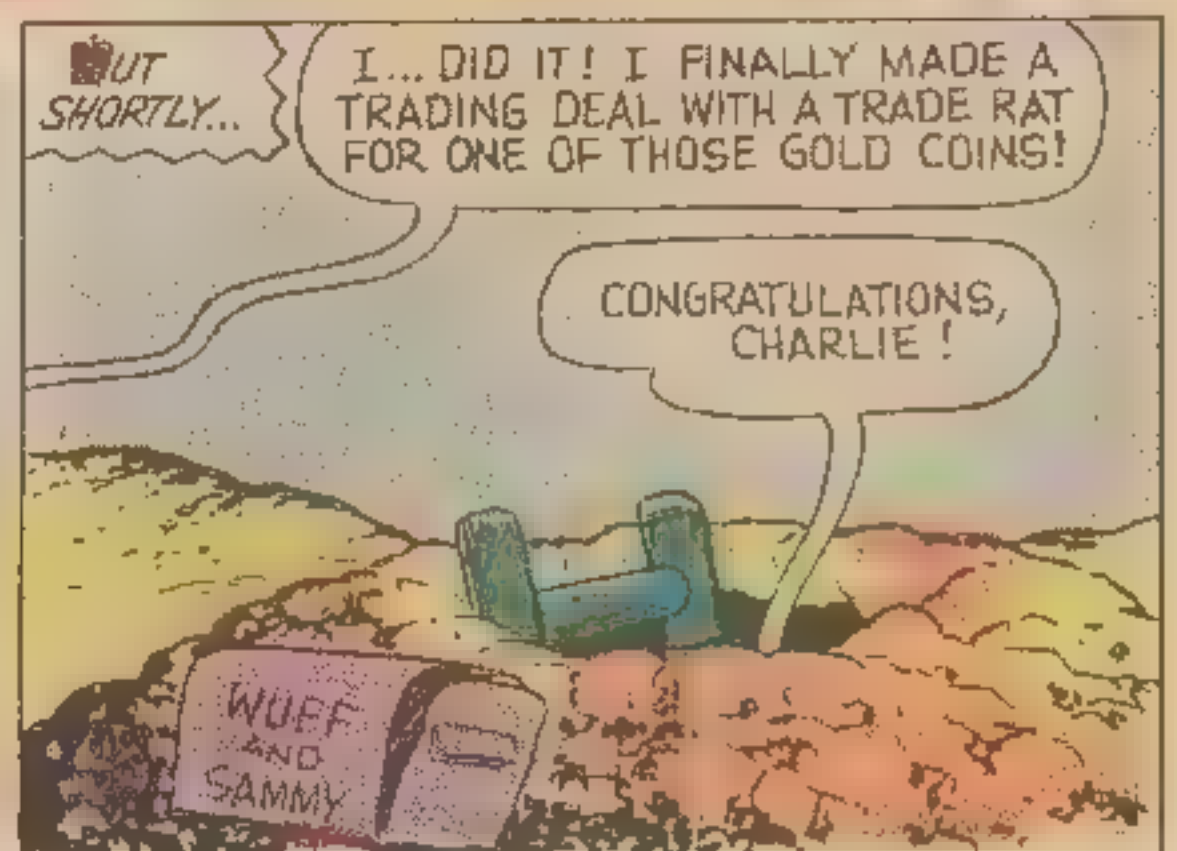
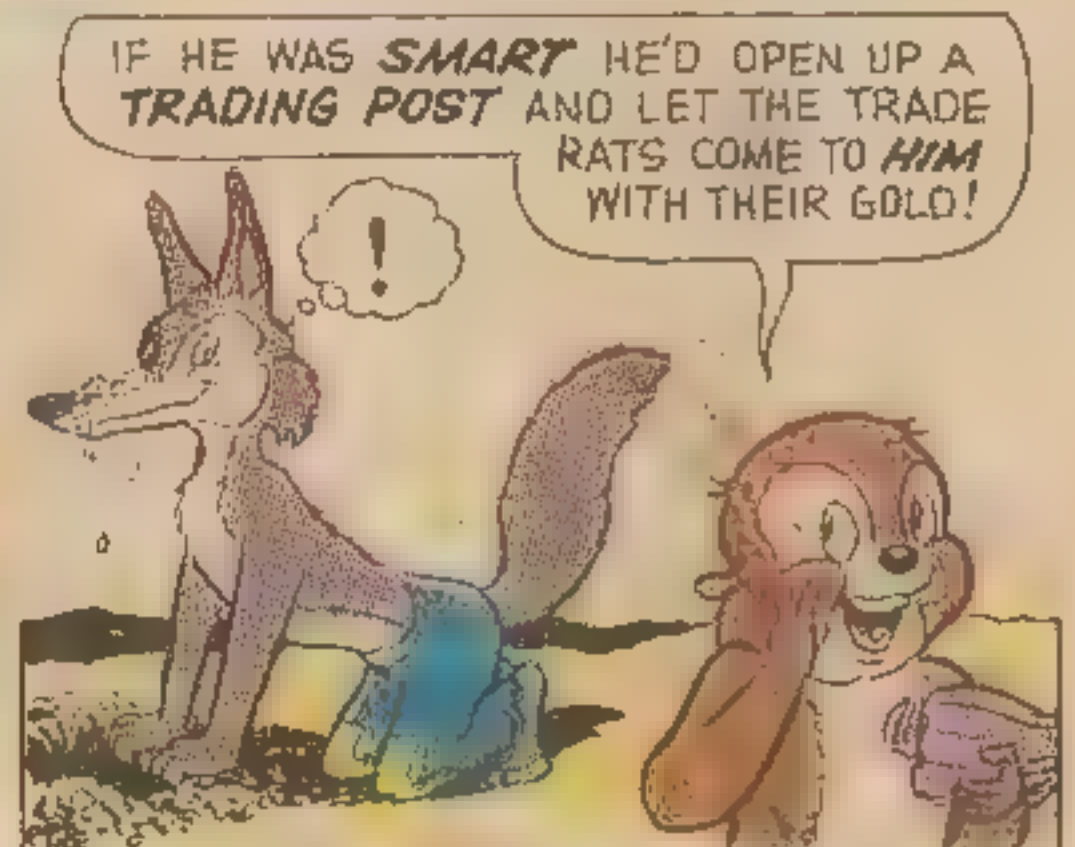
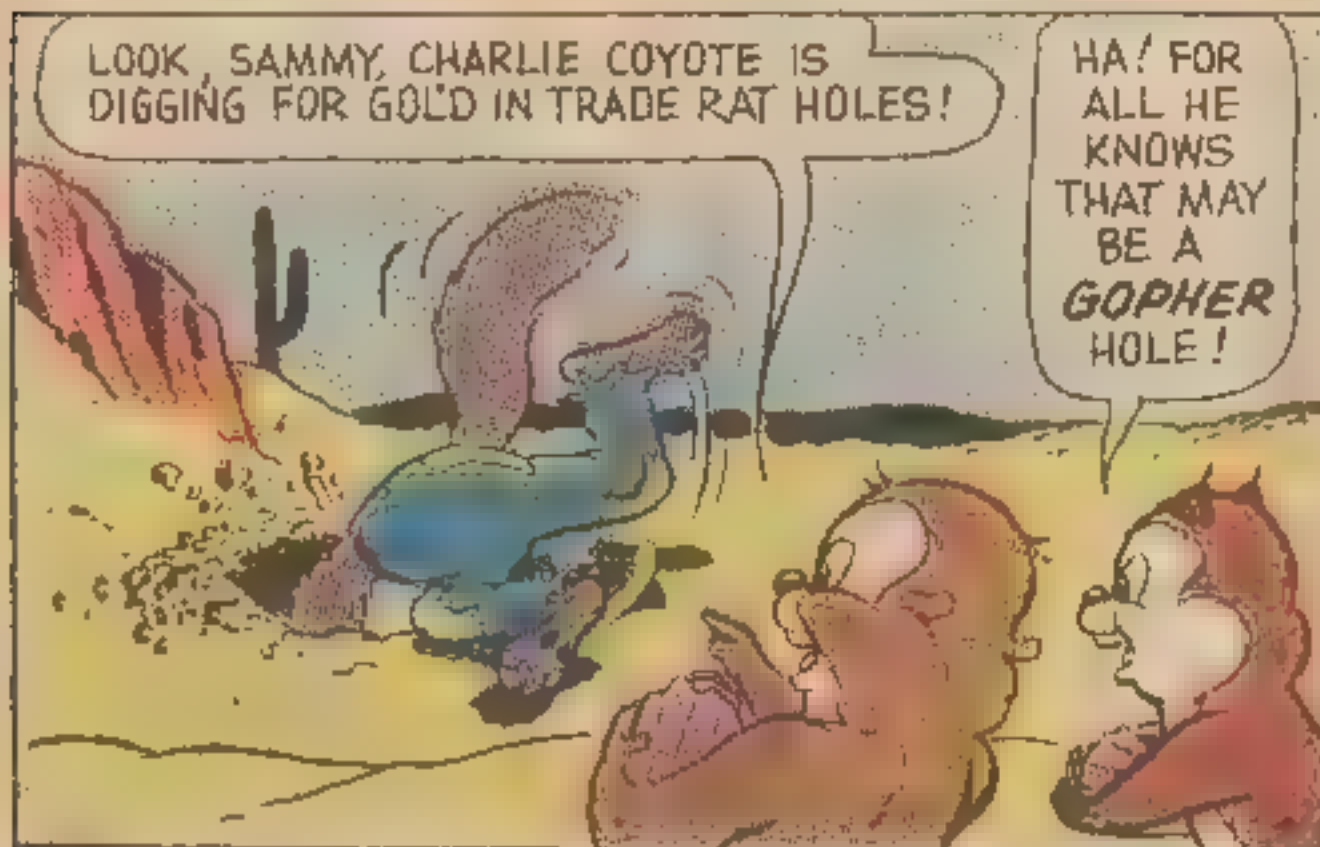
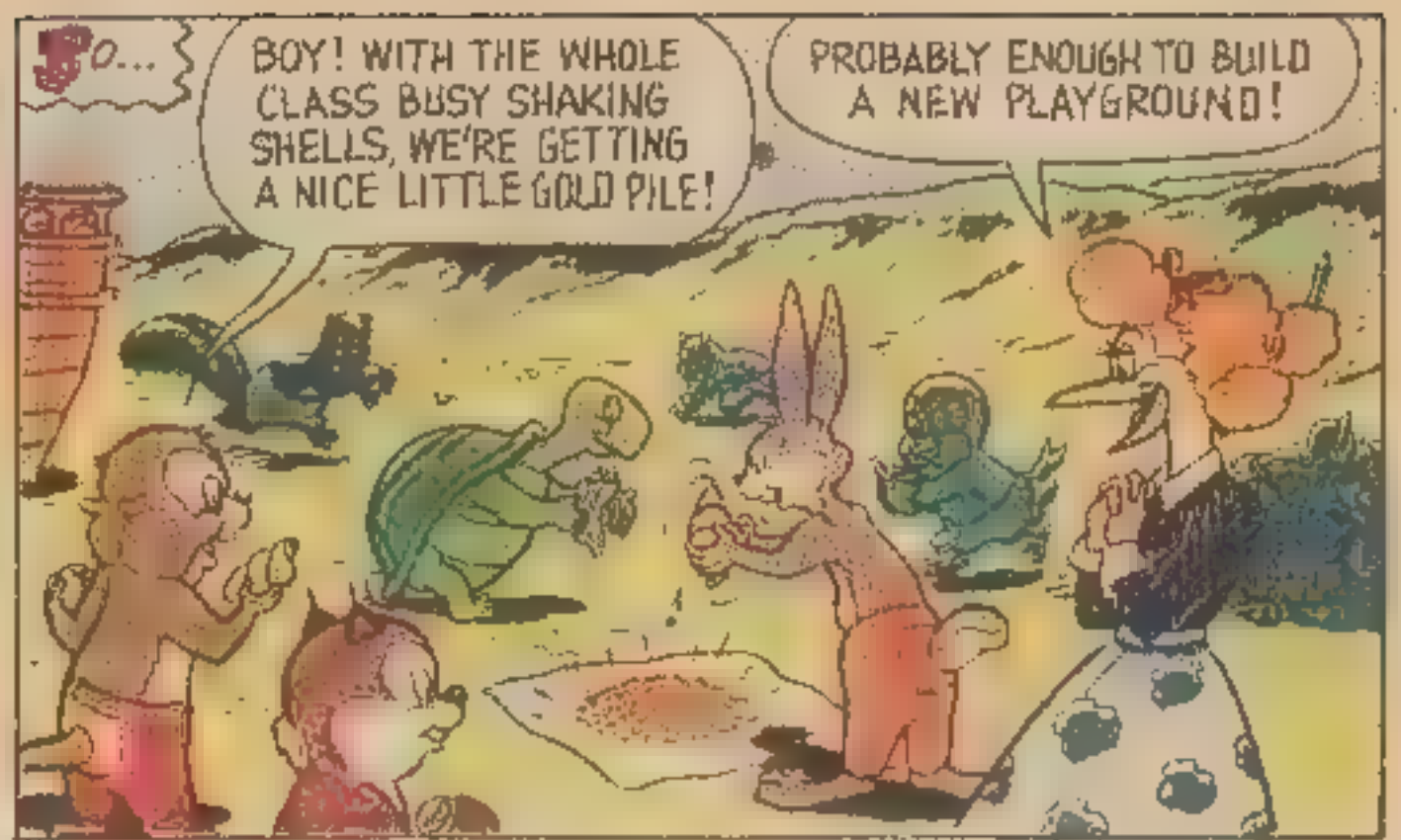
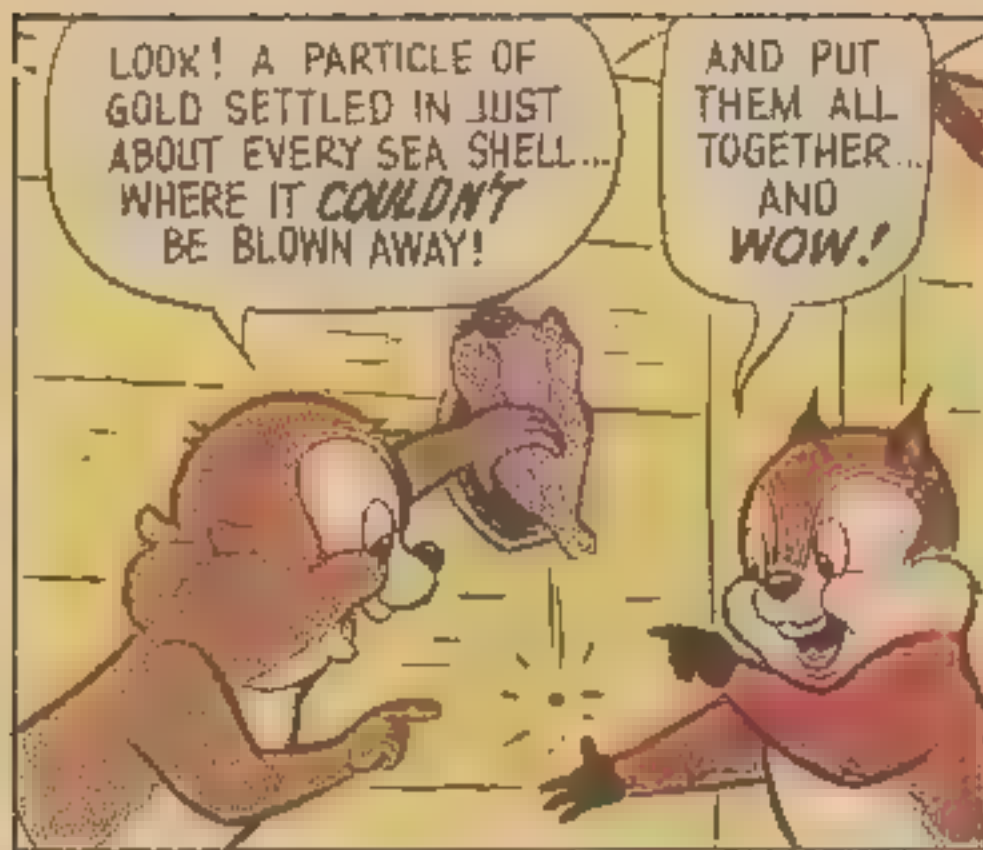


PROBABLY NOT...
IF YOU HAVE
TO PAN FOR
IT, BUT MOTHER
NATURE HELPED
THIS TIME!



WHEN THIS PART OF THE OCEAN
DRIED UP, WHAT LITTLE GOLD
WAS IN IT SETTLED TO THE
SAND TO FINALLY
BLOW AWAY!

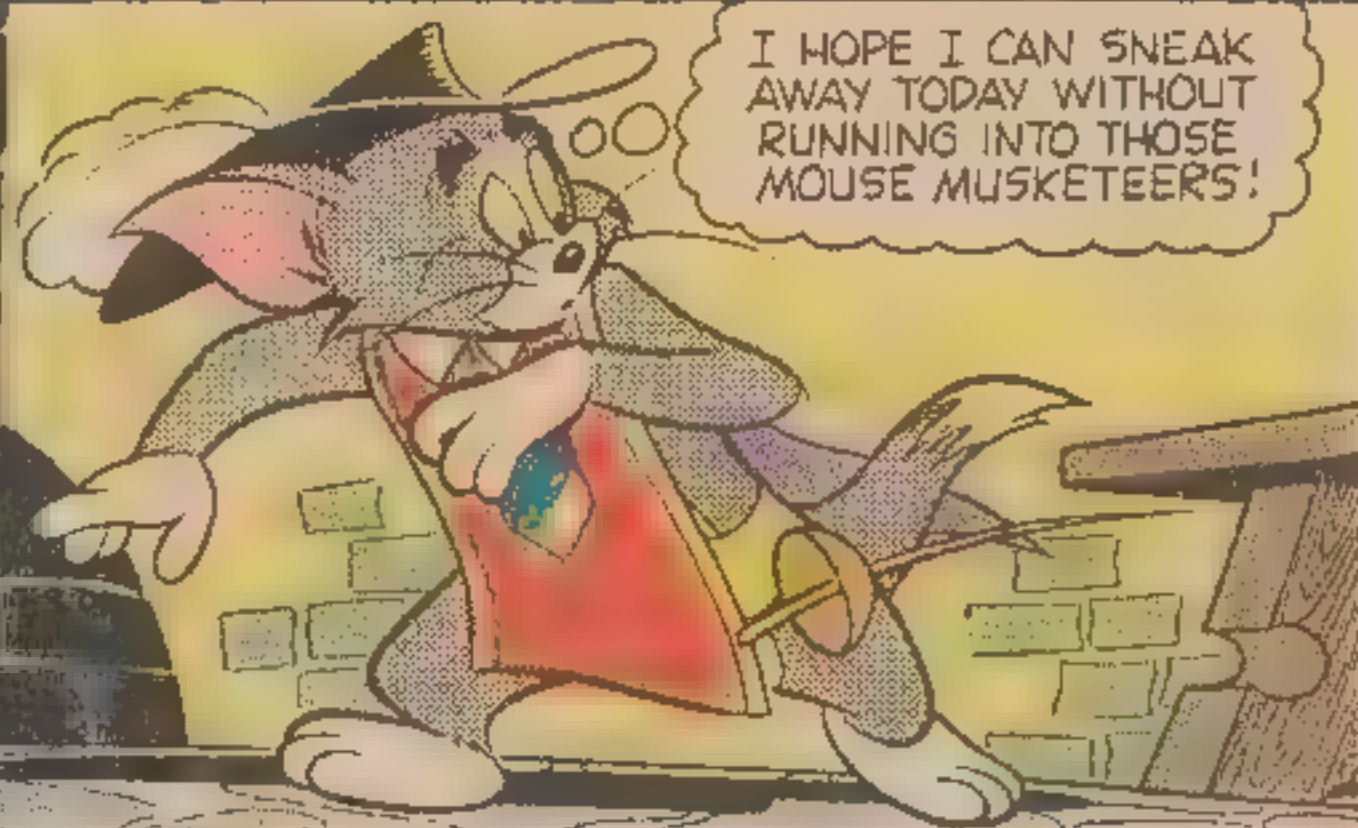
SO...
WE'RE
STILL
POOR!



M-G-M CARTOONS

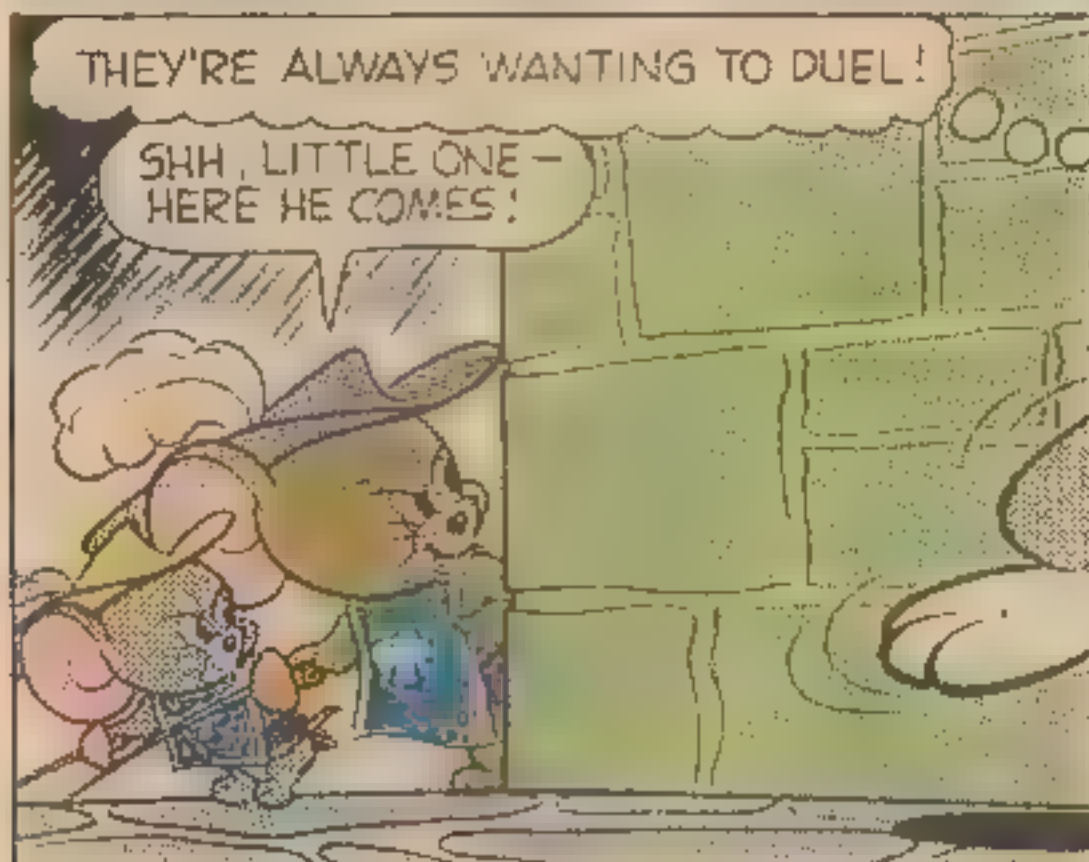
present

MOUSE MUSKETEERS



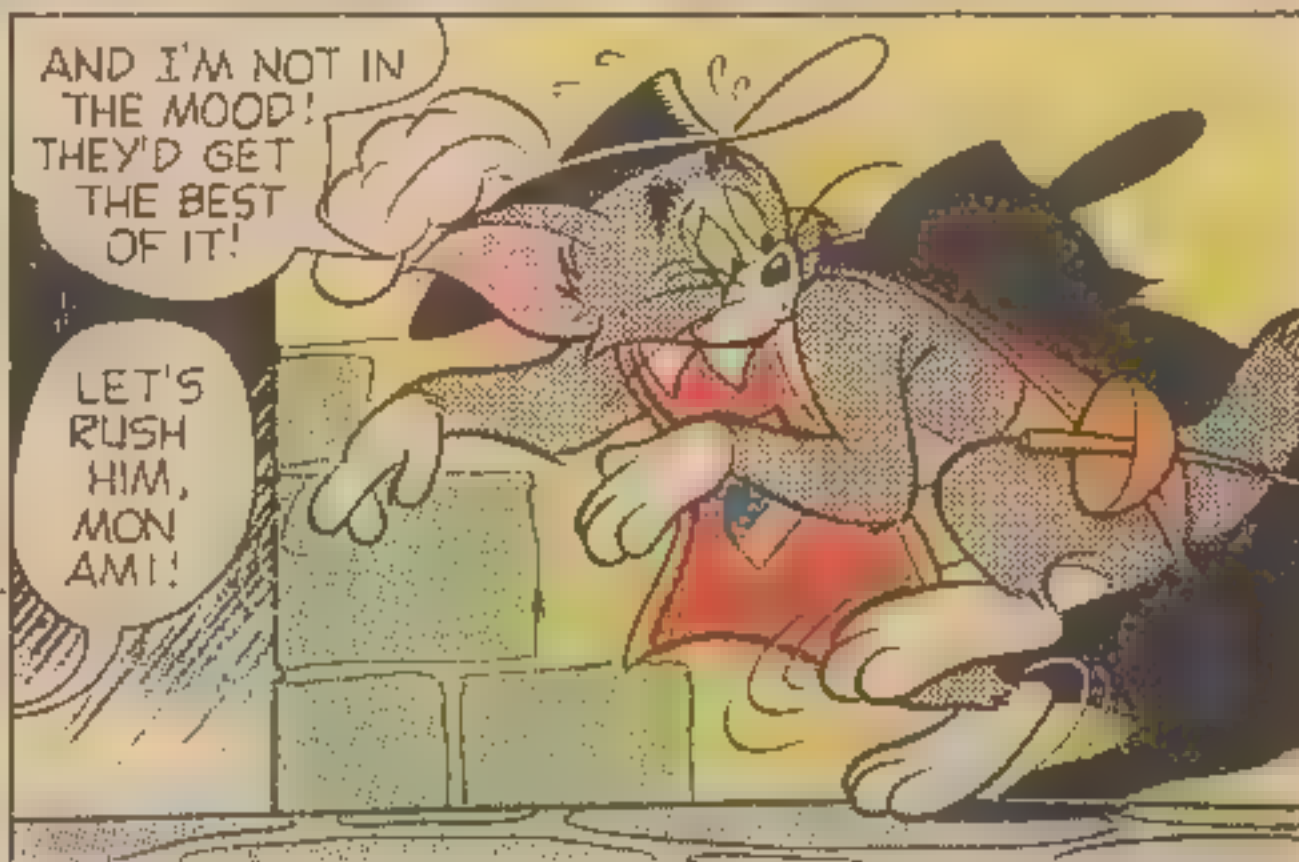
THEY'RE ALWAYS WANTING TO DUEL!

SHH, LITTLE ONE -
HERE HE COMES!



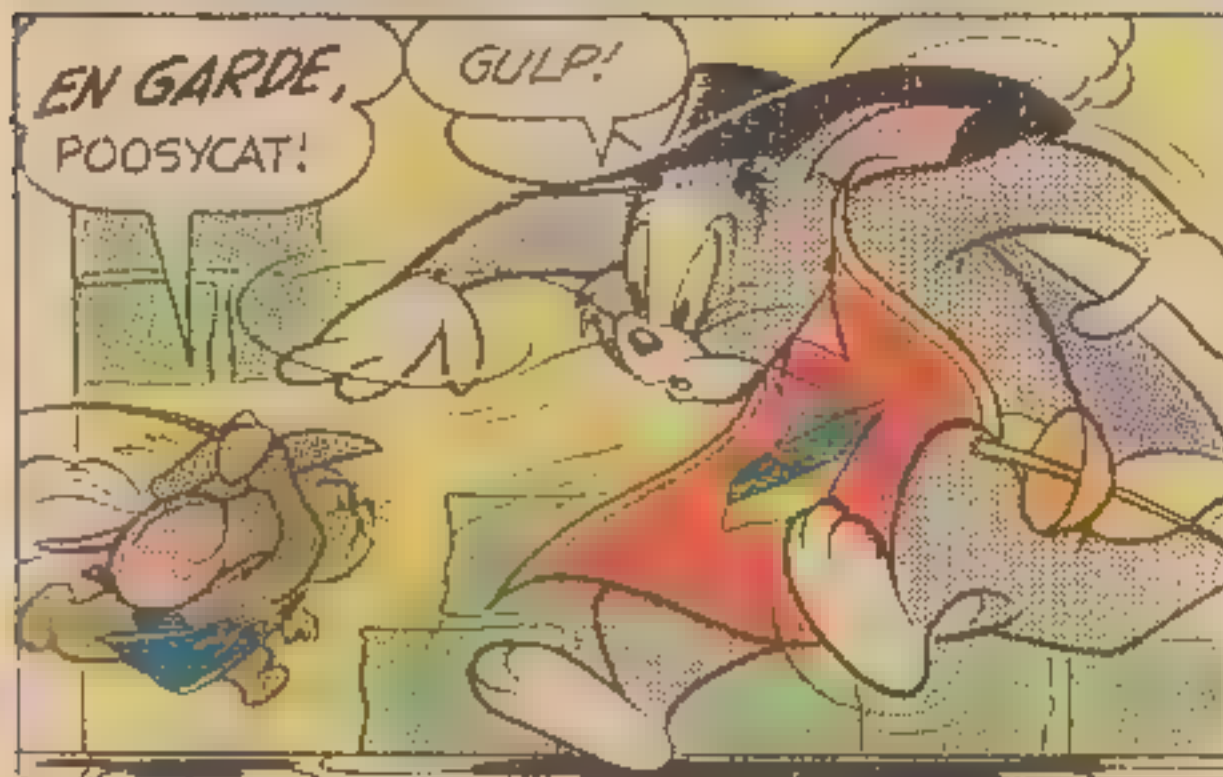
AND I'M NOT IN
THE MOOD!
THEY'D GET
THE BEST
OF IT!

LET'S
RUSH
HIM,
MON
AMI!



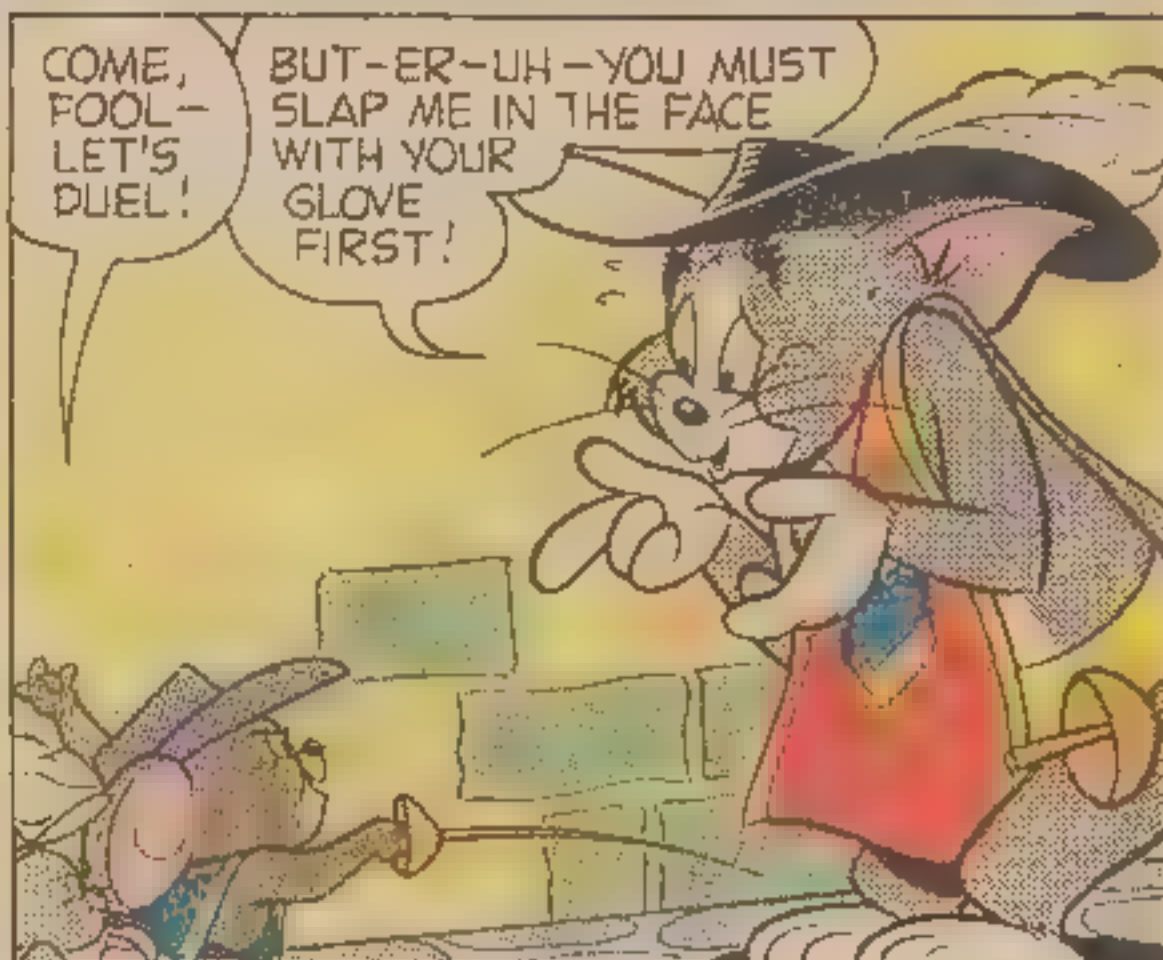
EN GARDE,
POOSYCAT!

GULP!

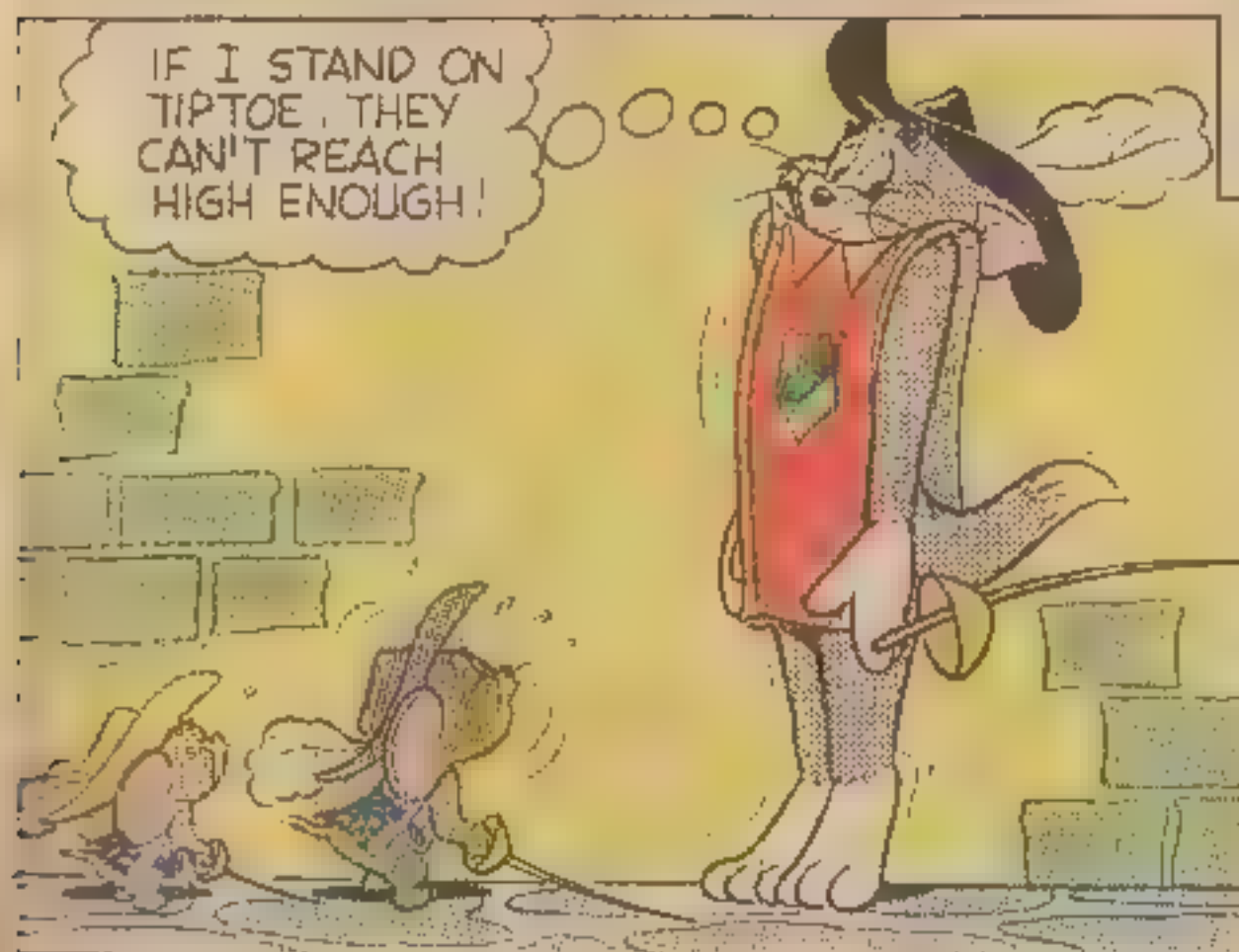


COME,
FOOL -
LET'S
DUEL!

BUT-ER-UH - YOU MUST
SLAP ME IN THE FACE
WITH YOUR
GLOVE
FIRST!

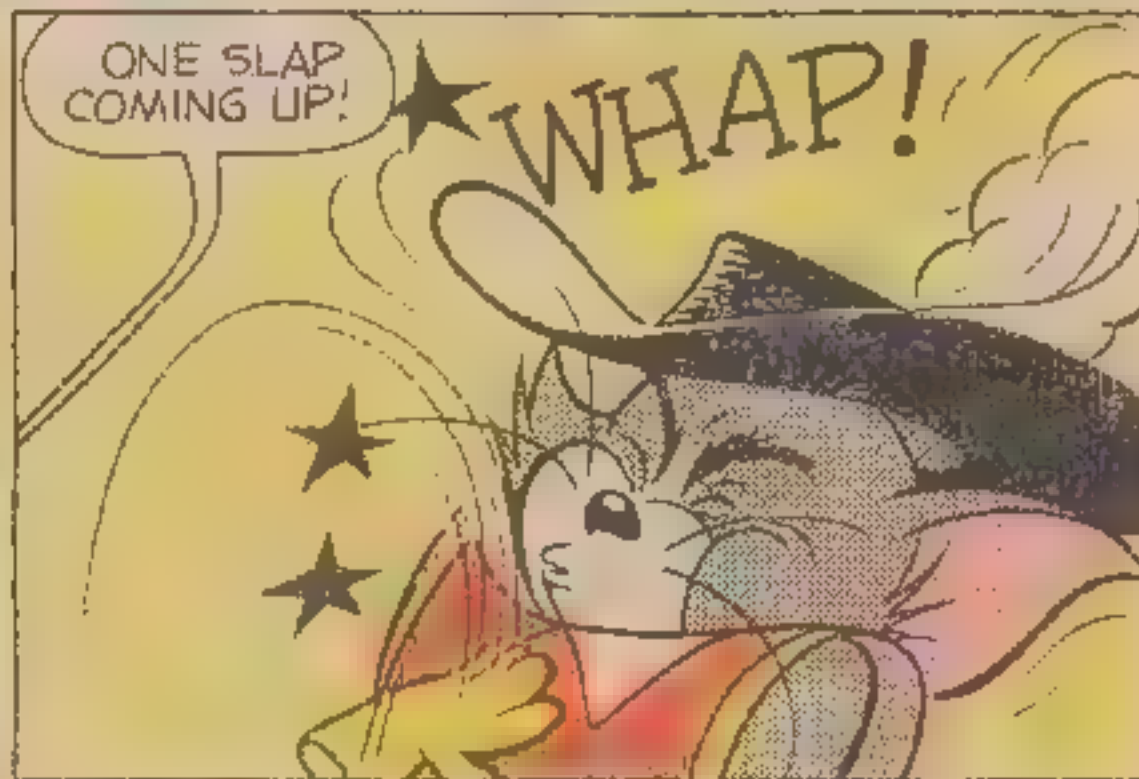


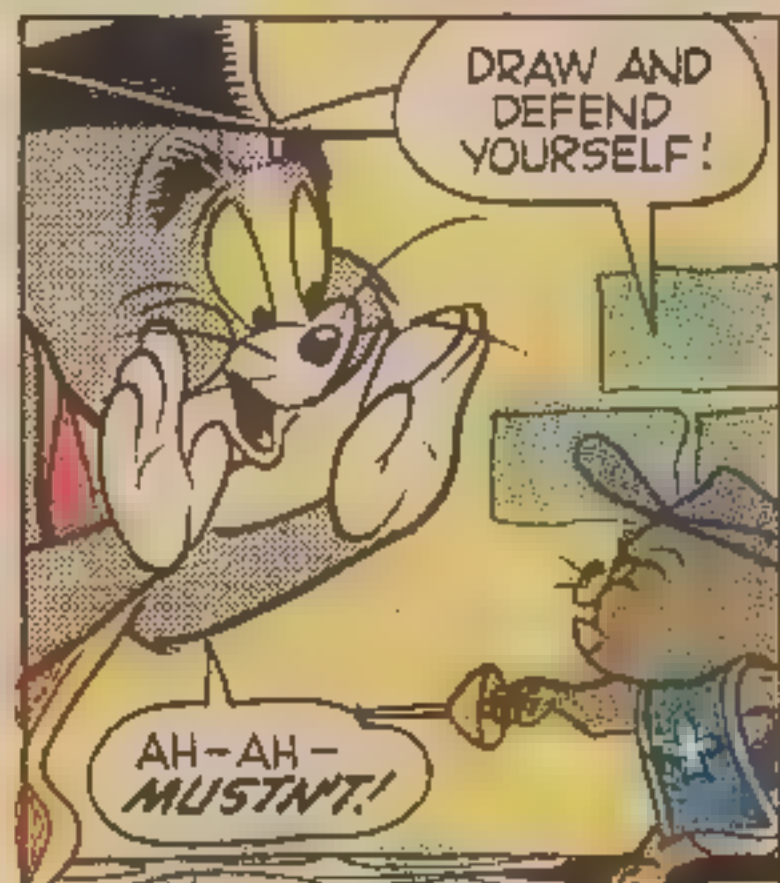
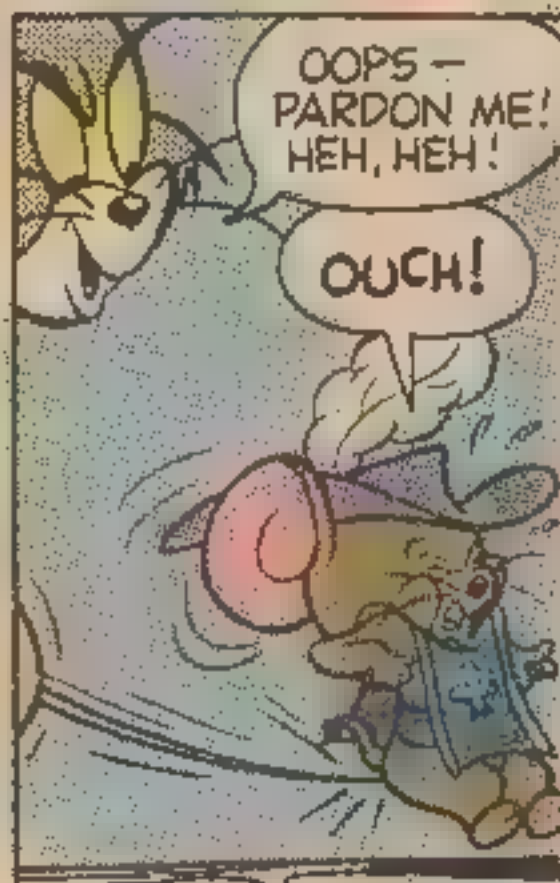
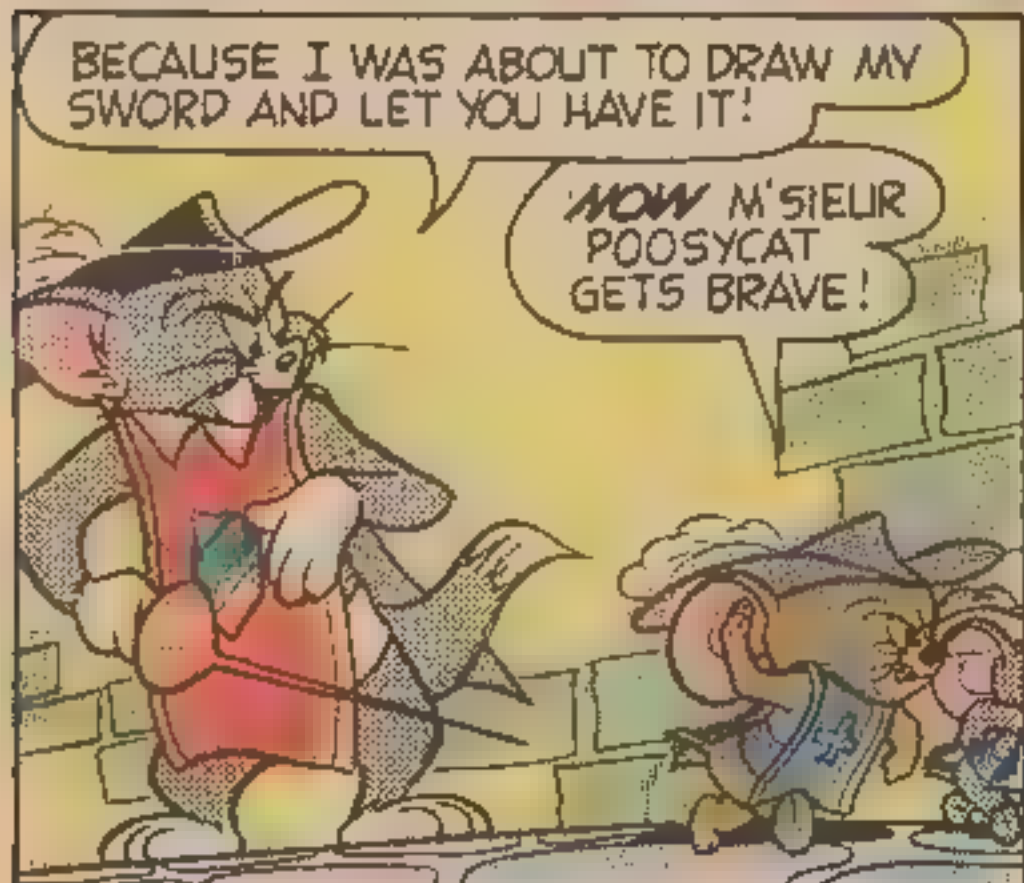
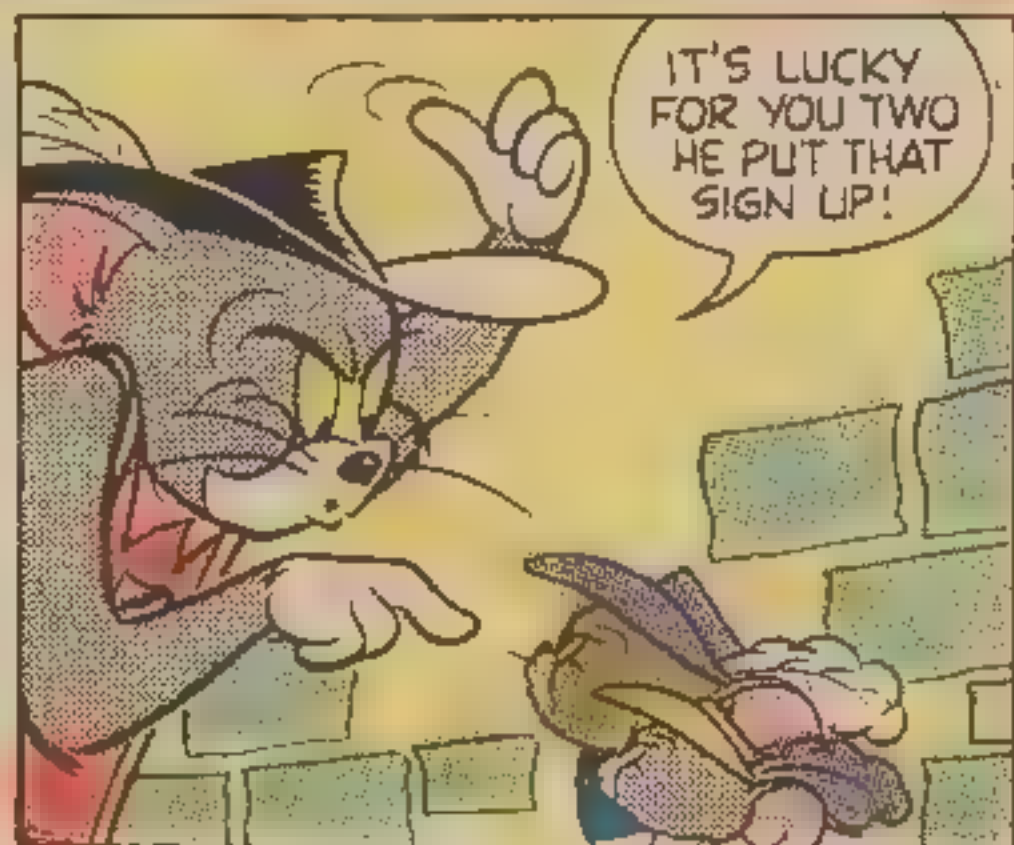
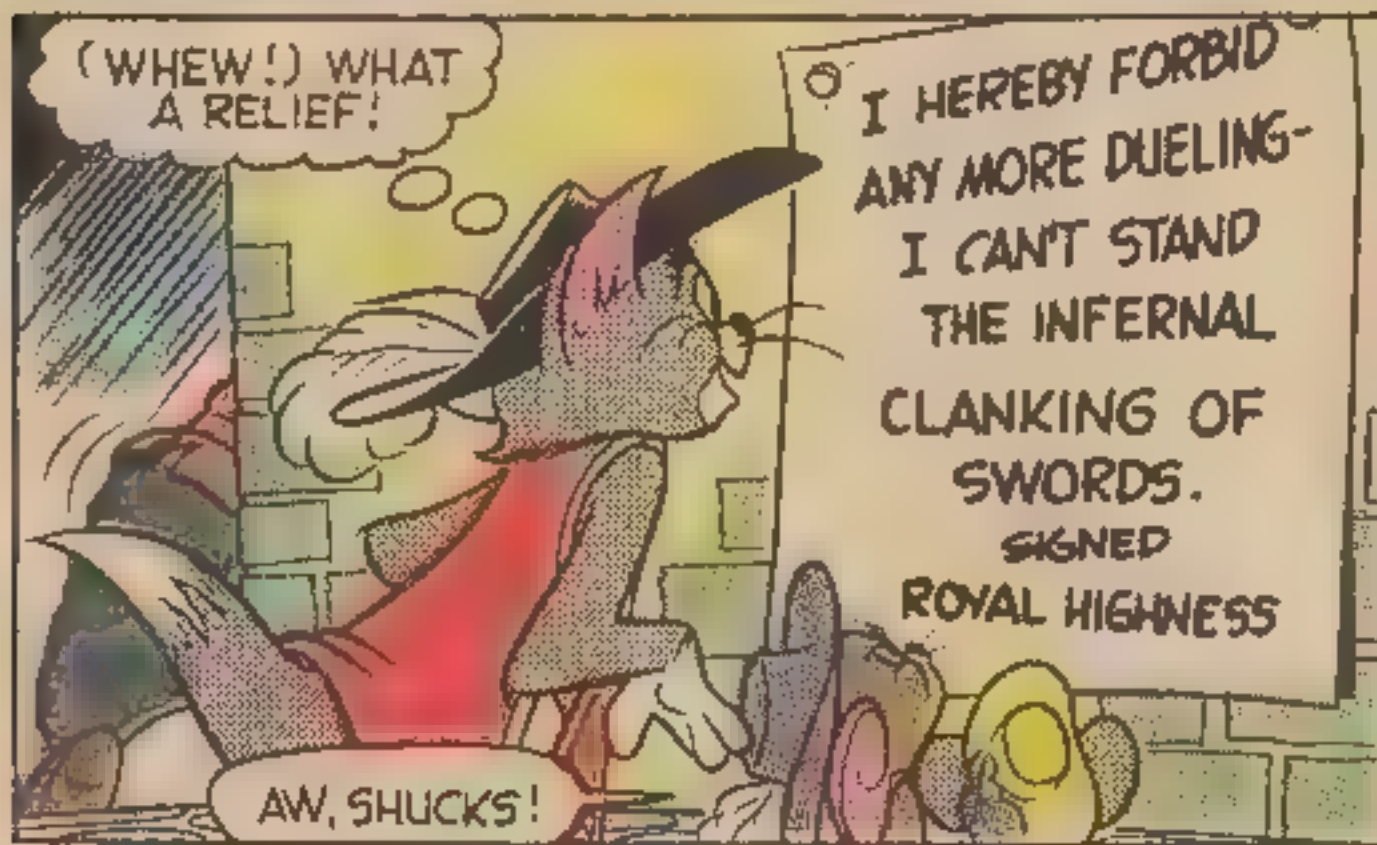
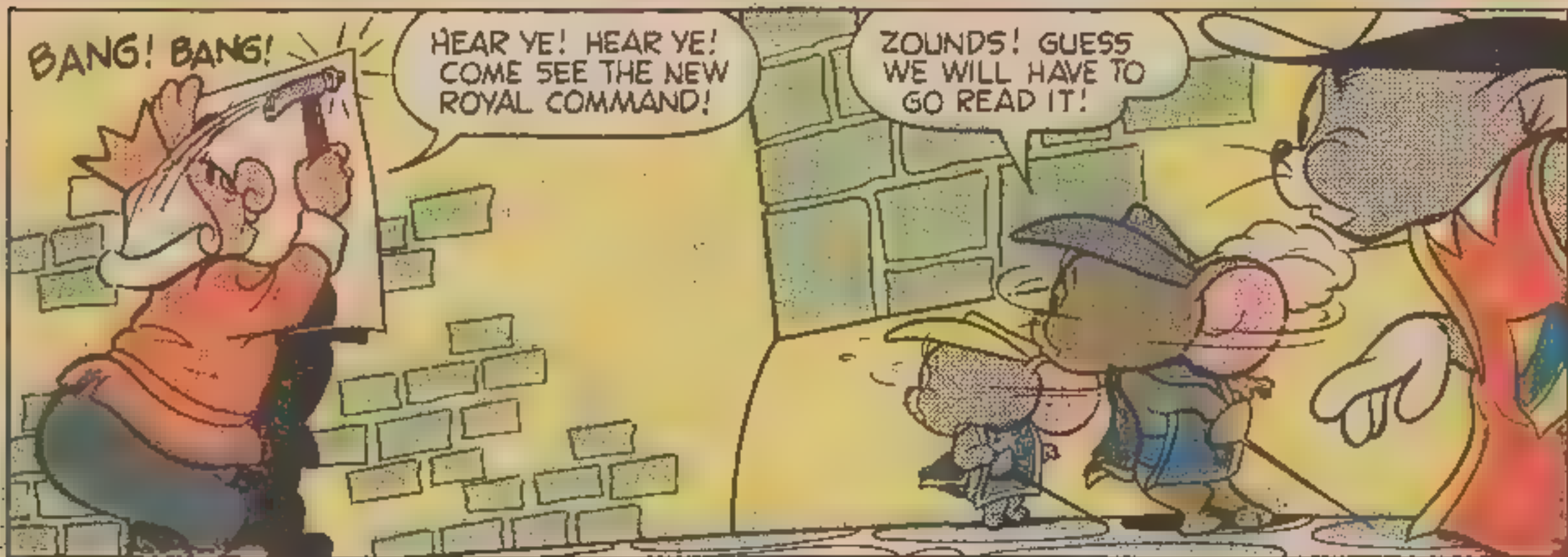
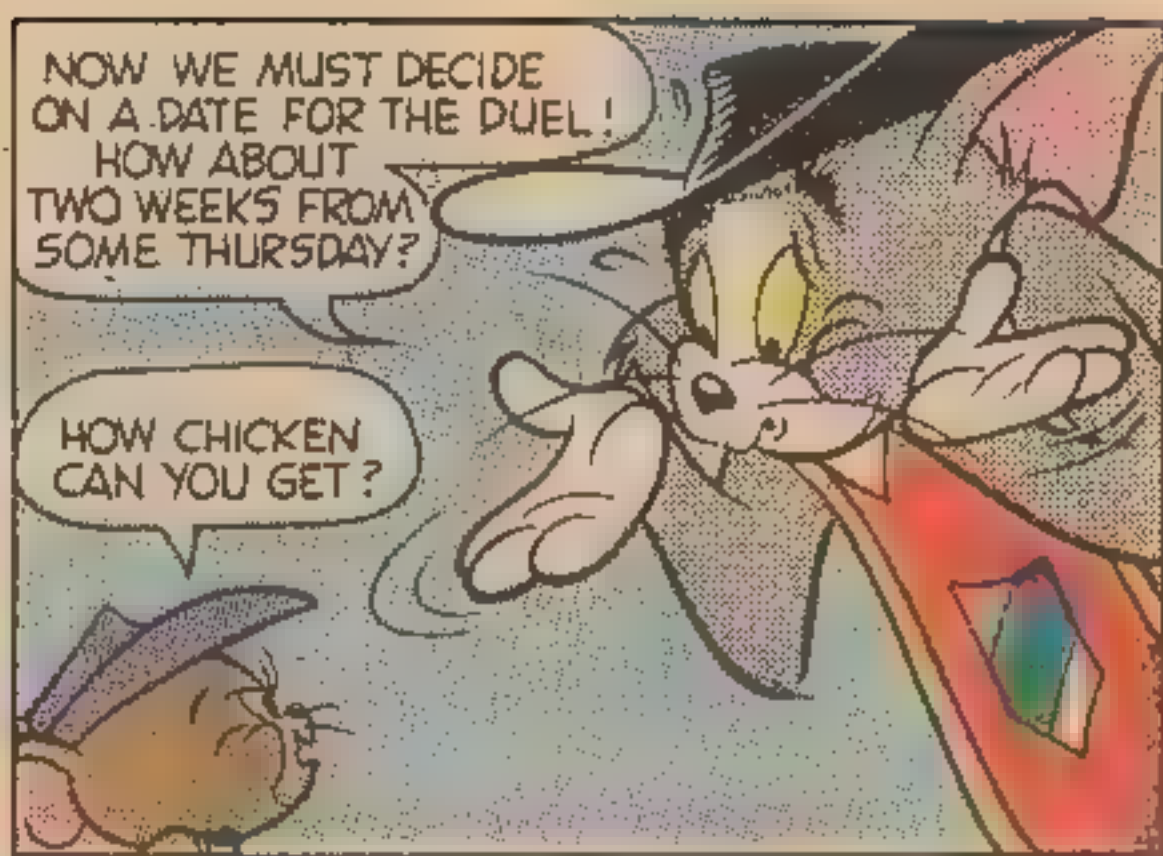
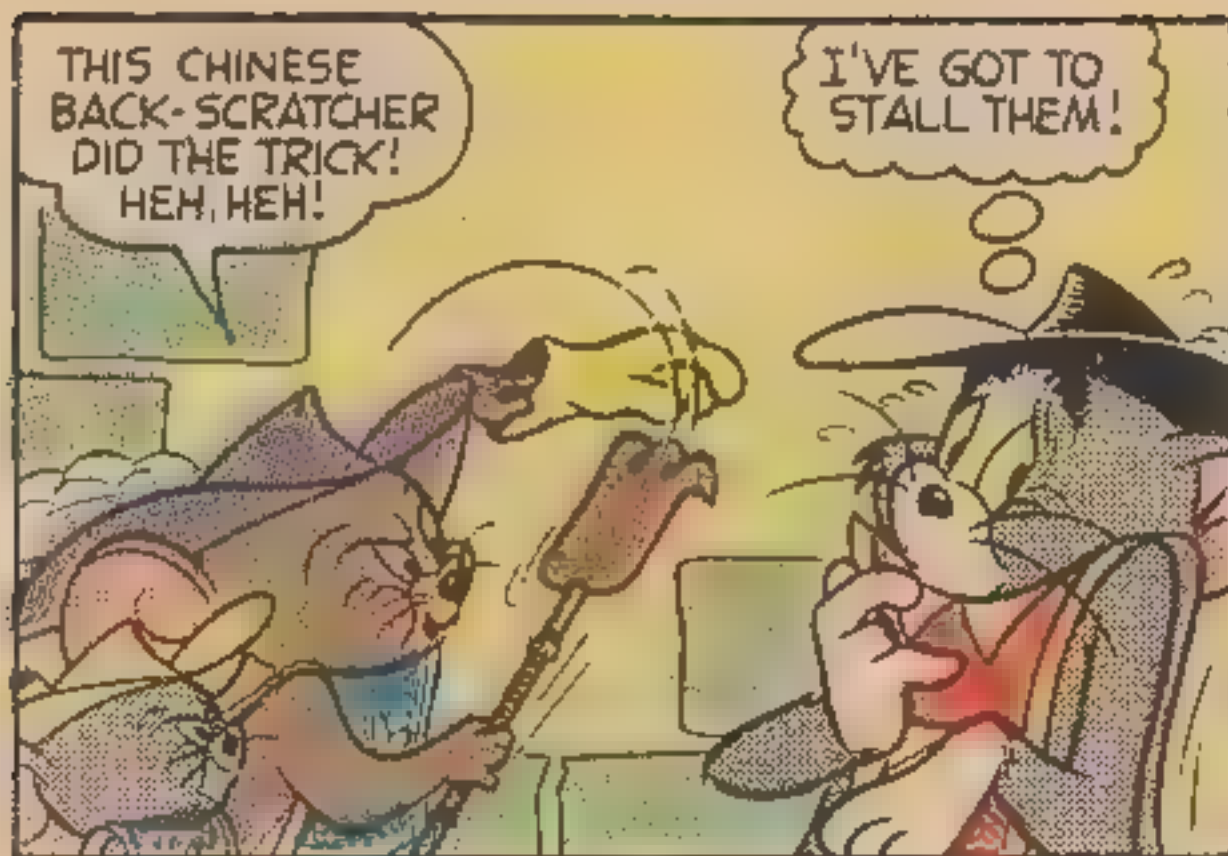
IF I STAND ON
TIPTOE, THEY
CAN'T REACH
HIGH ENOUGH!

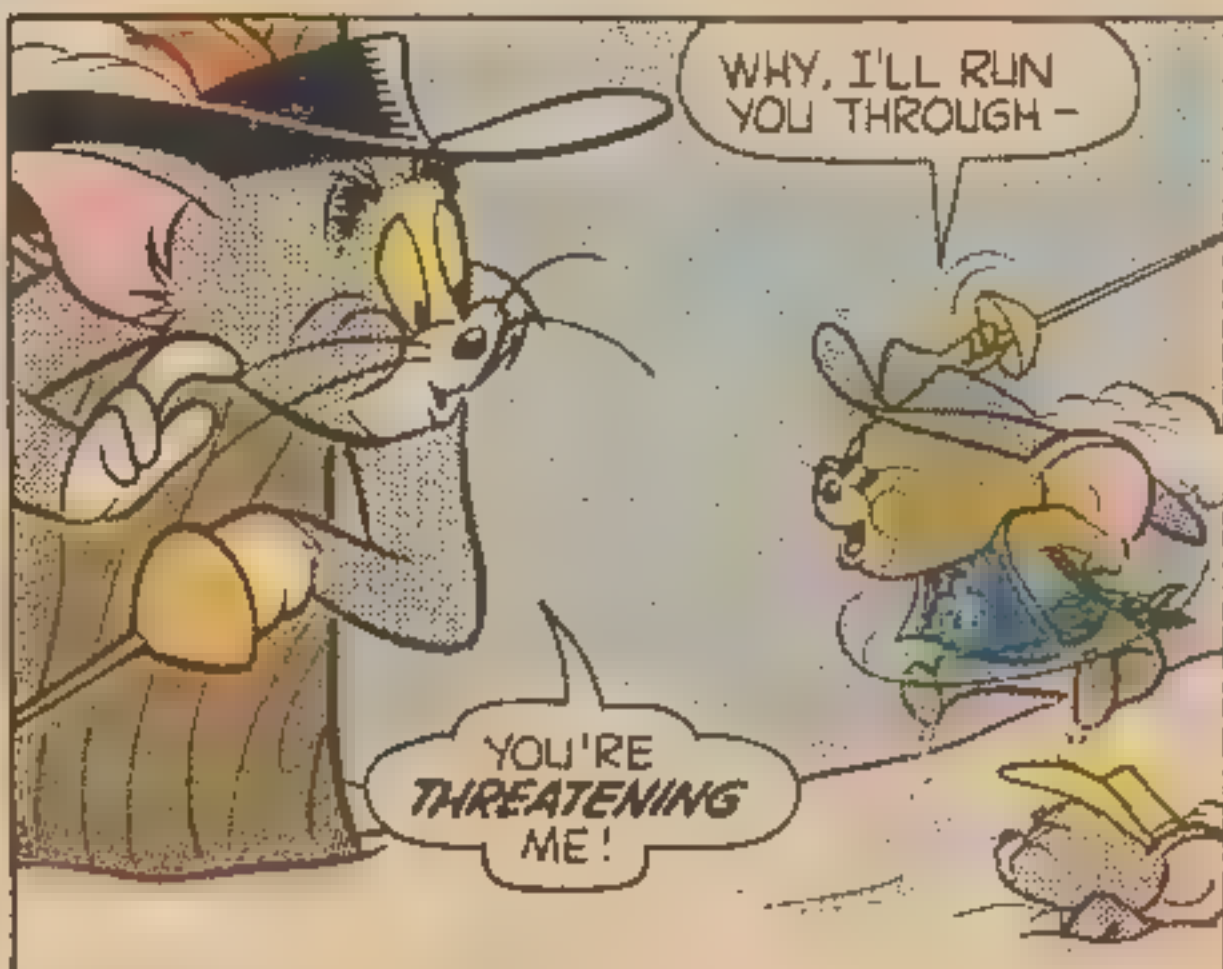
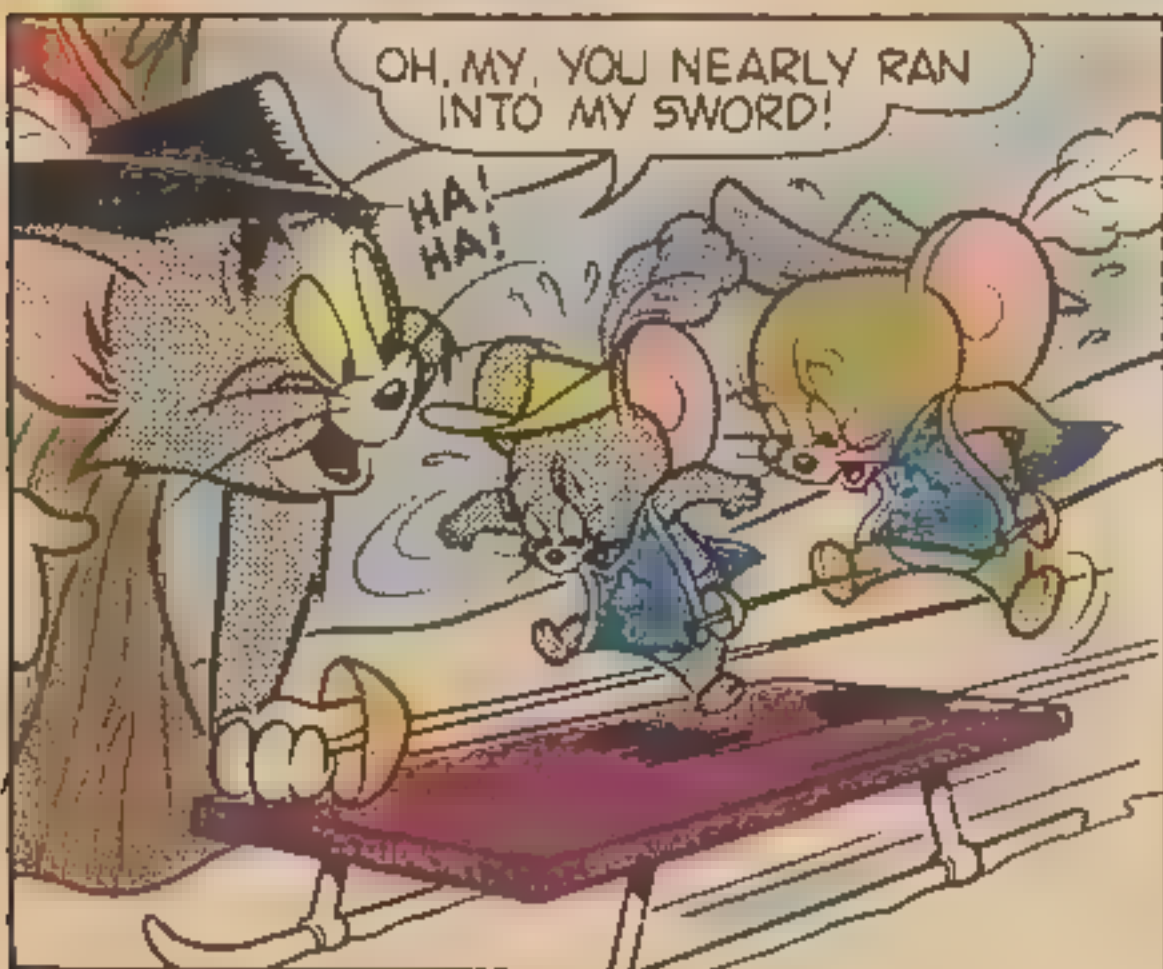
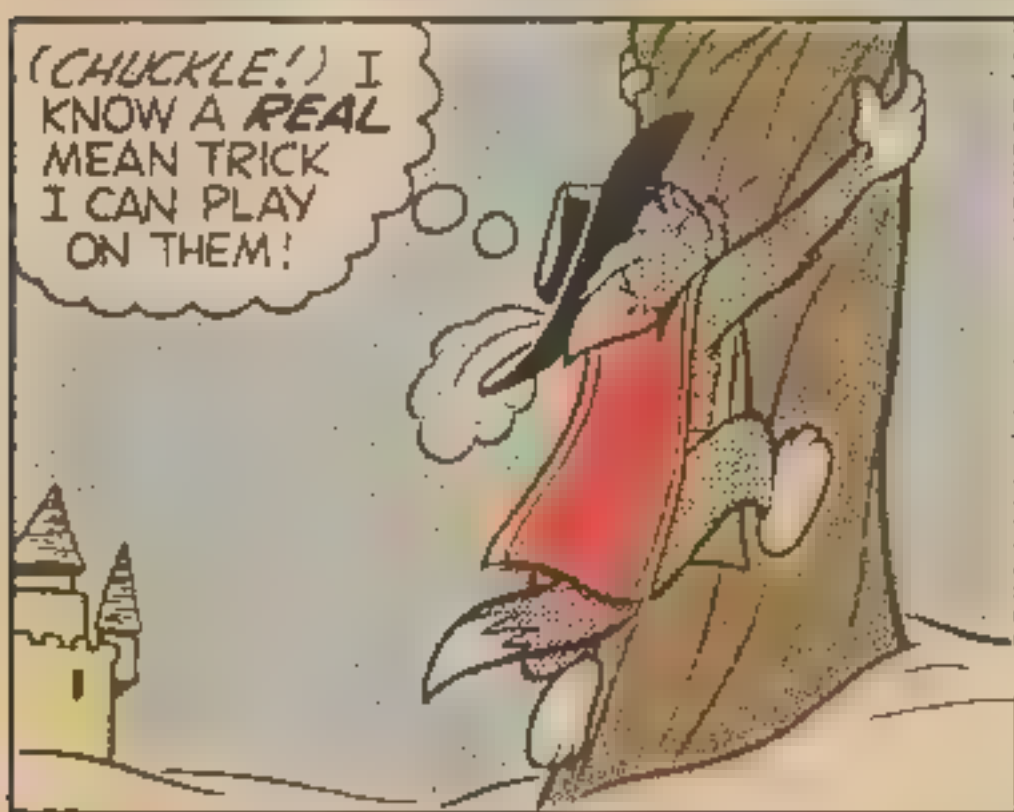
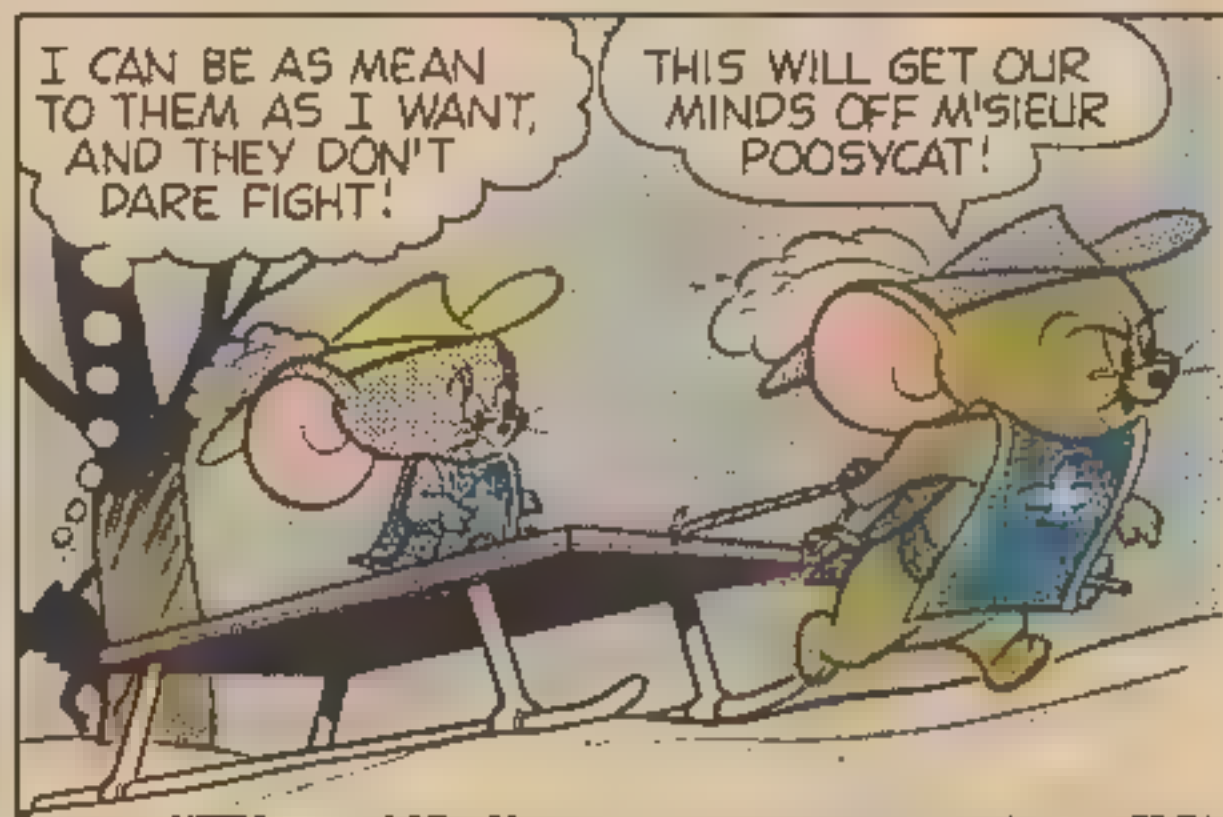
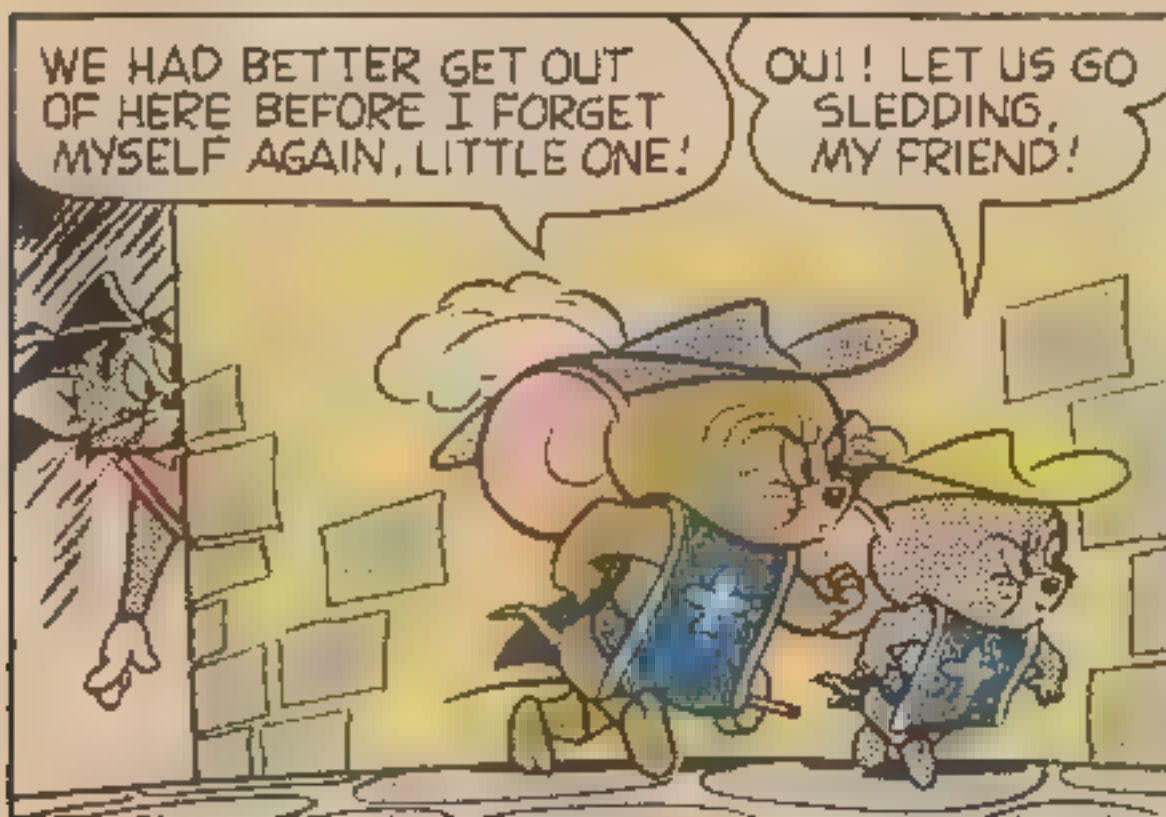
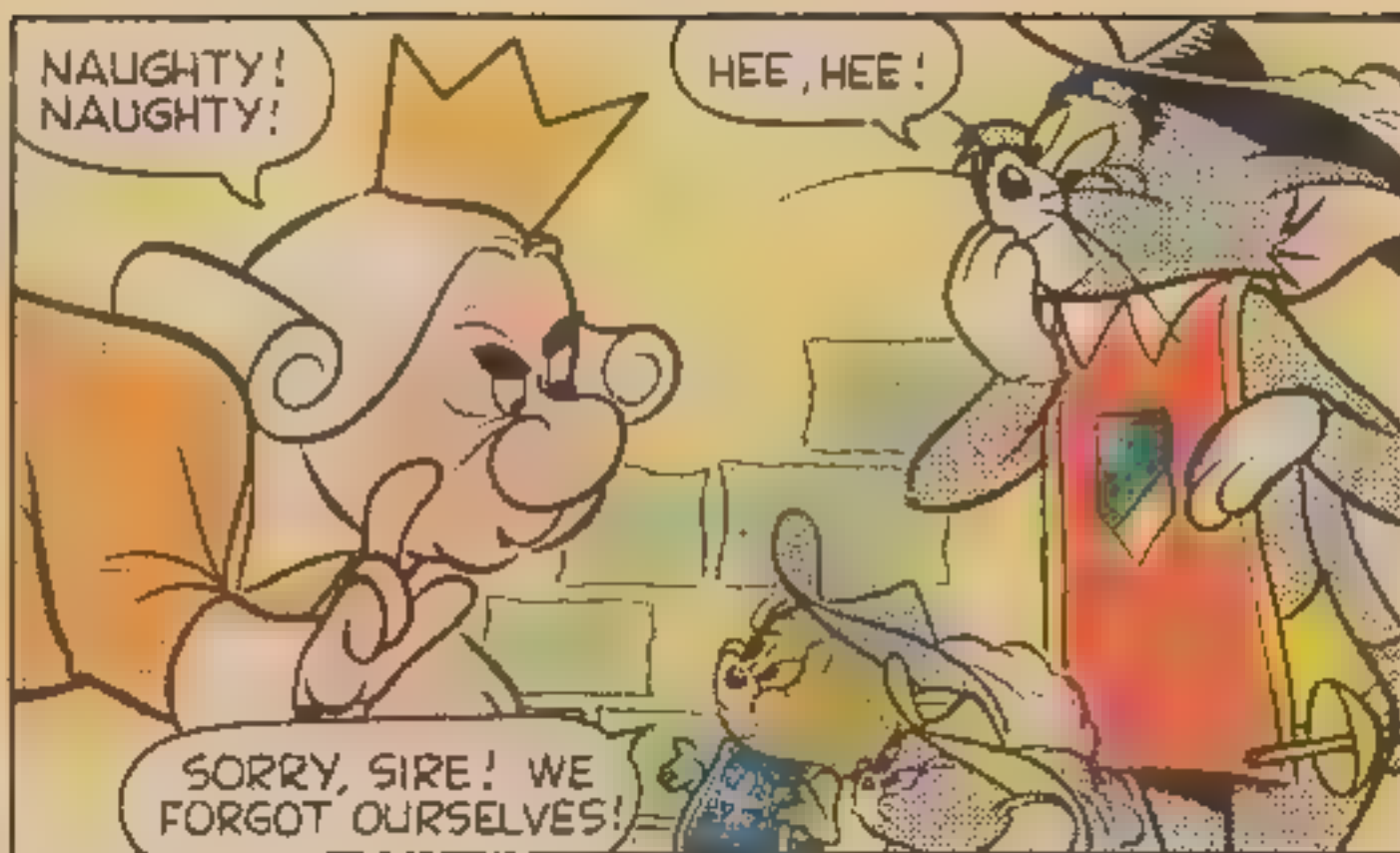
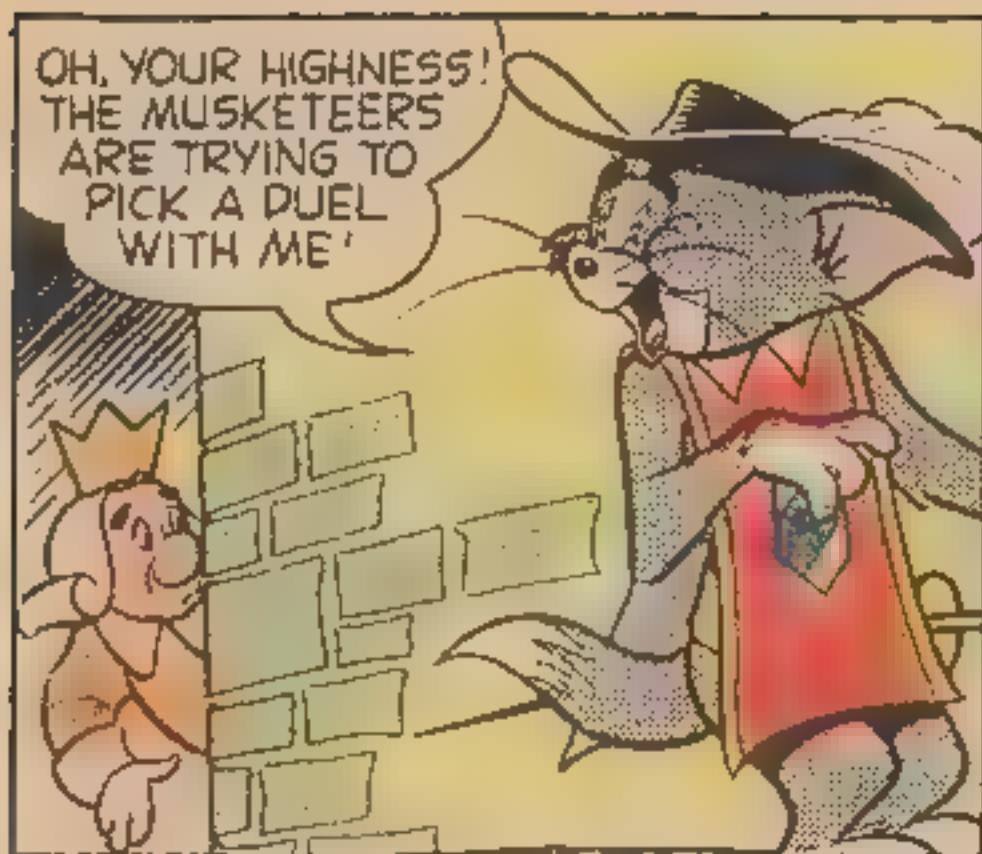


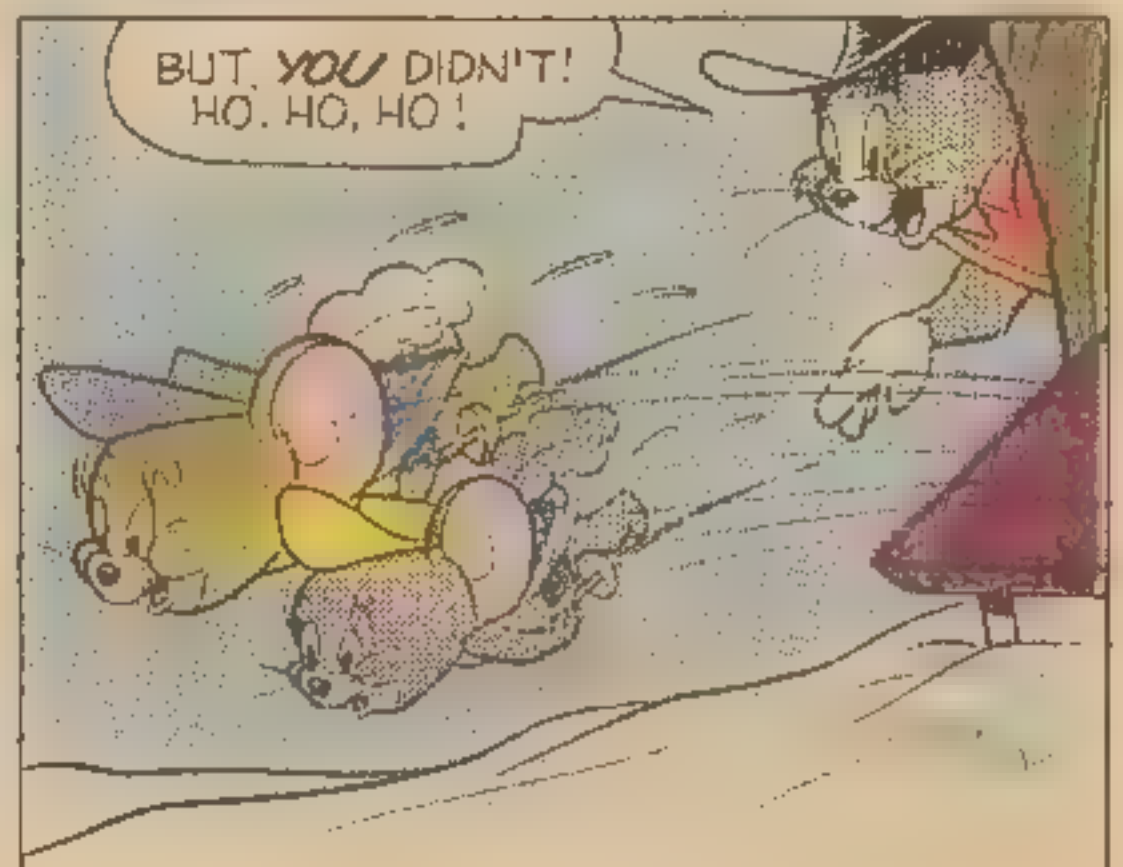
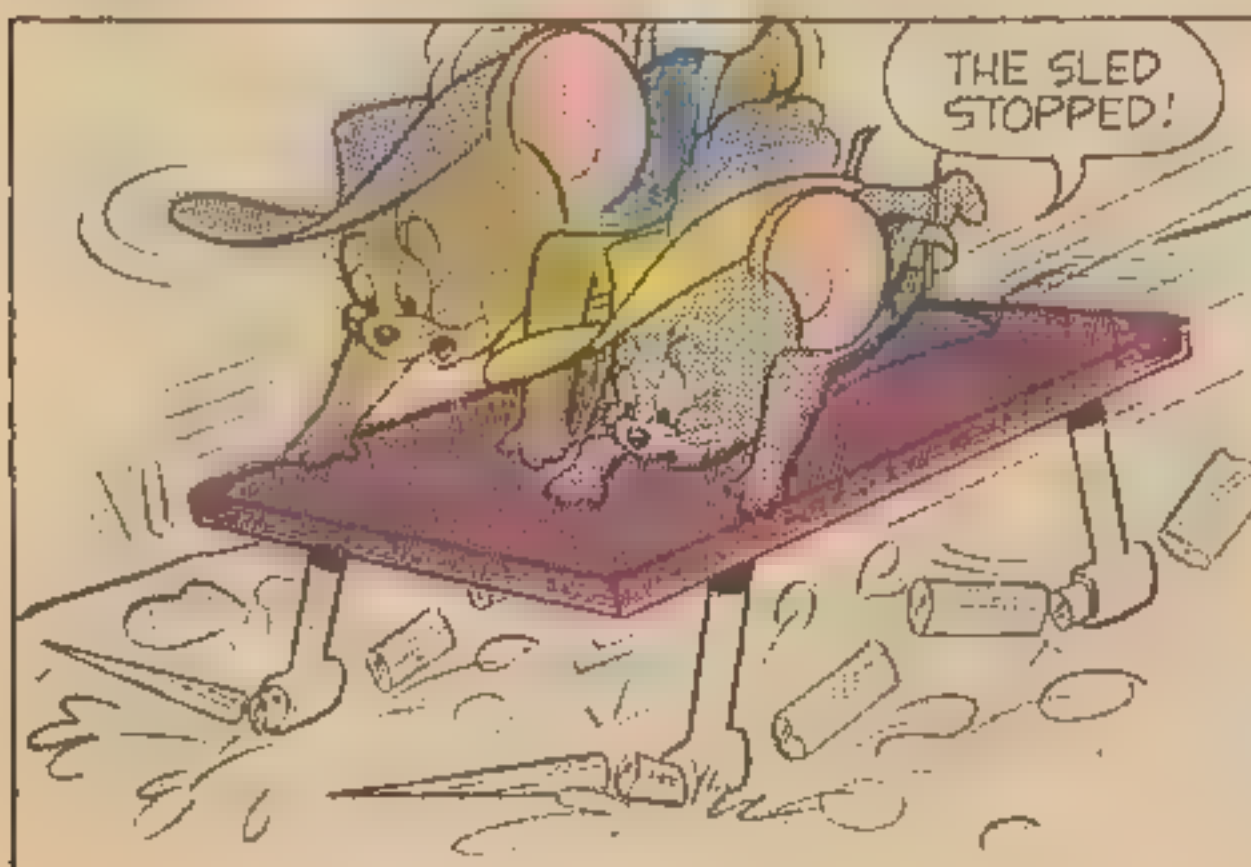
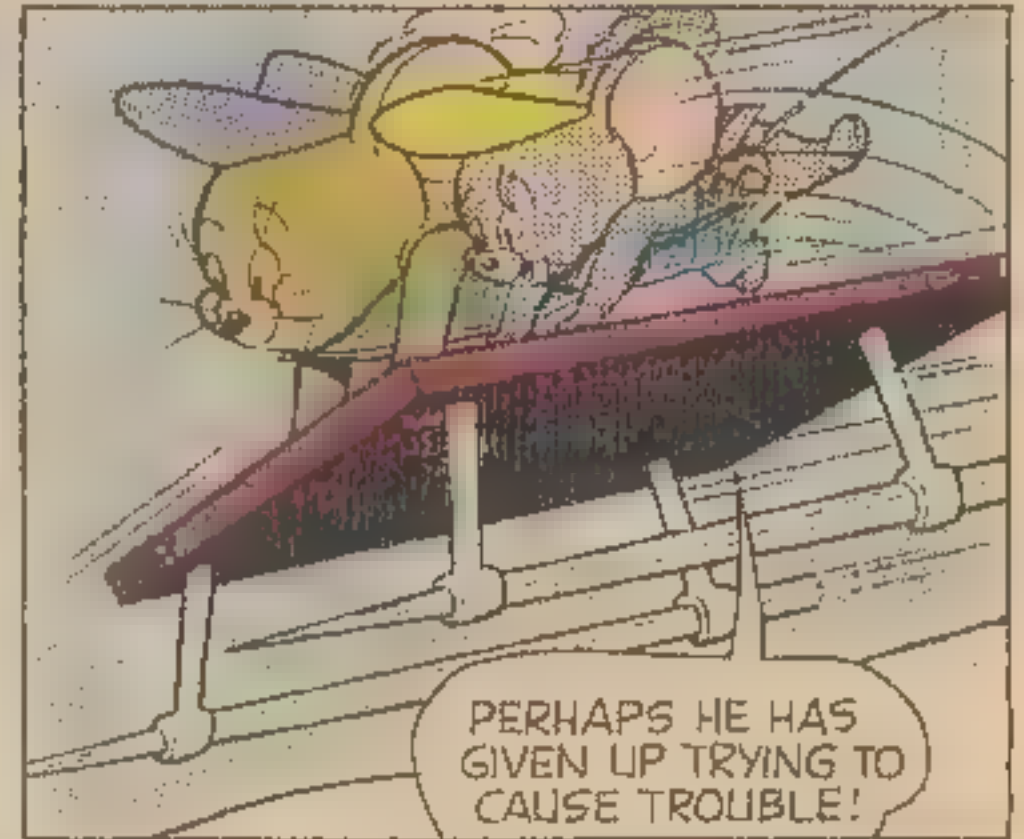
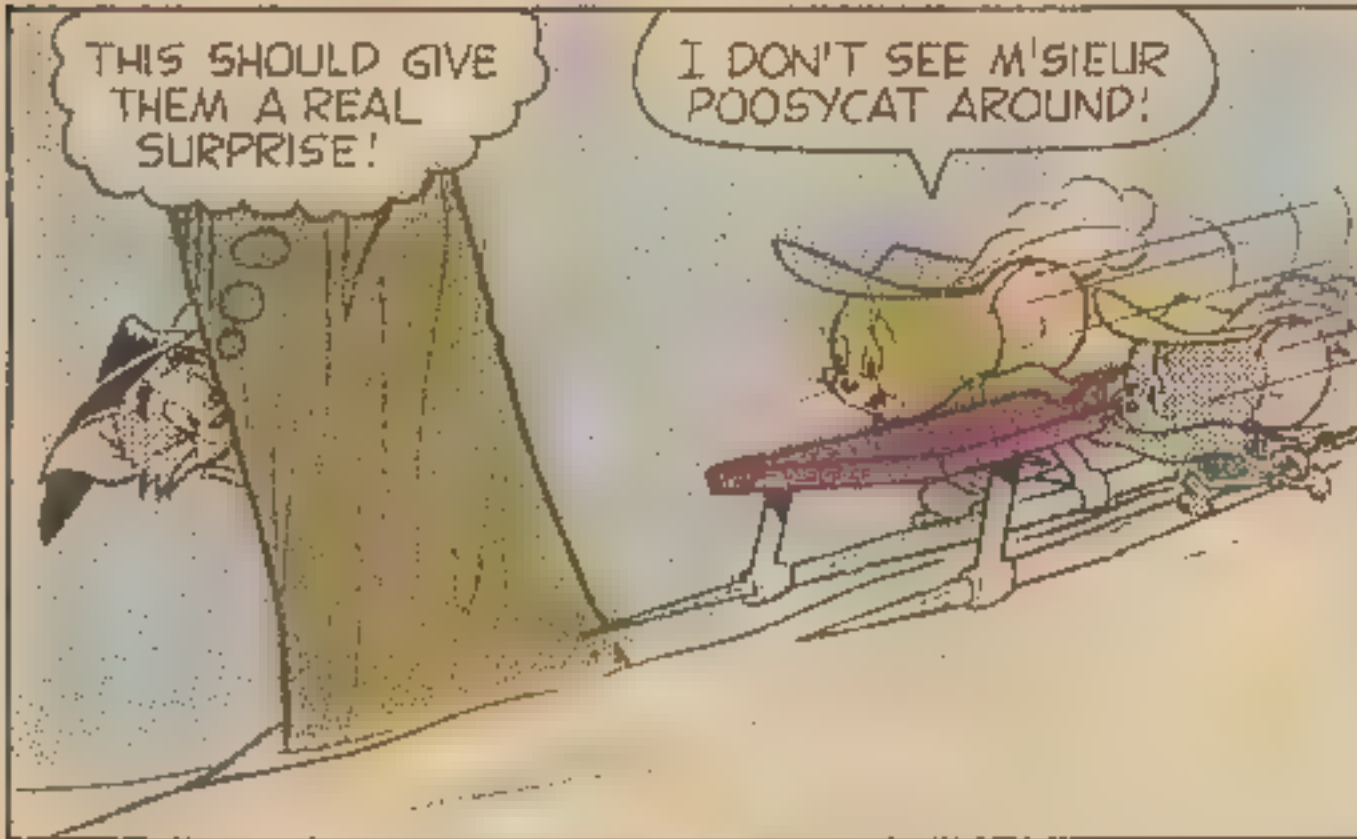
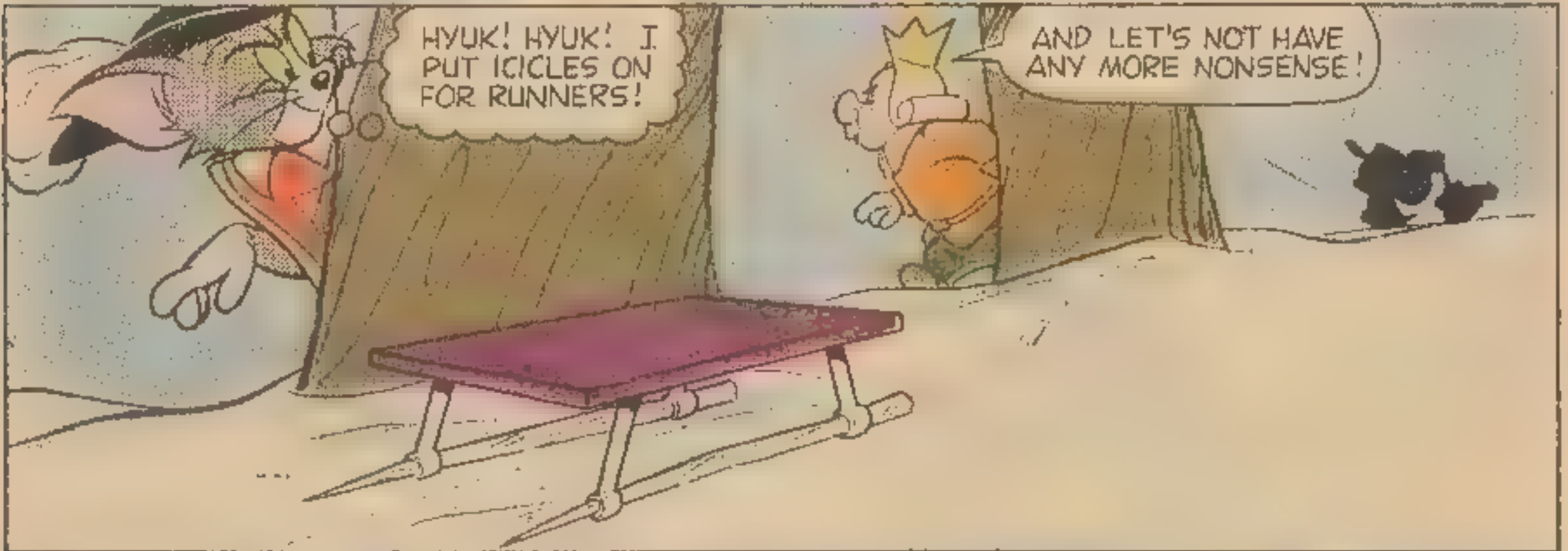
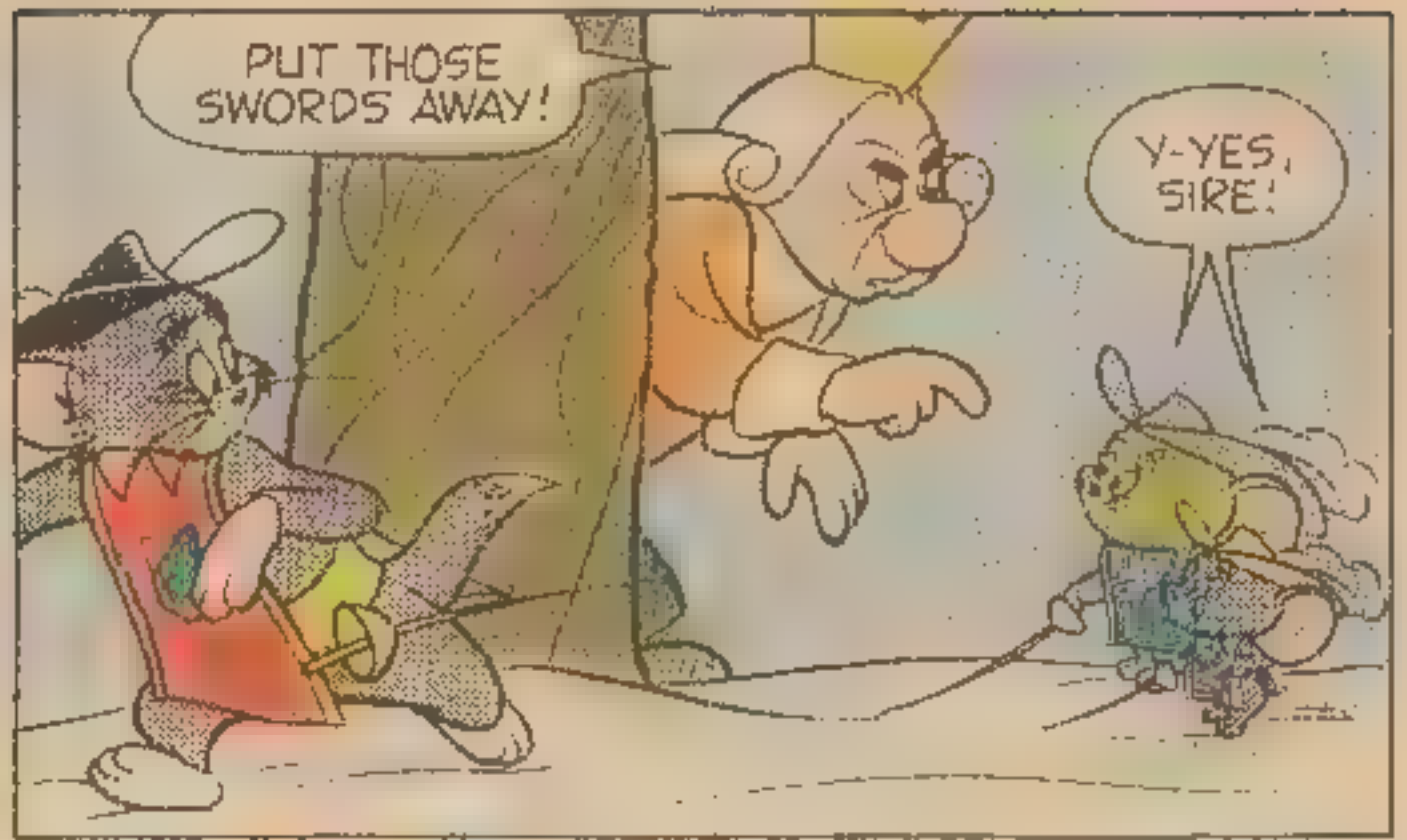
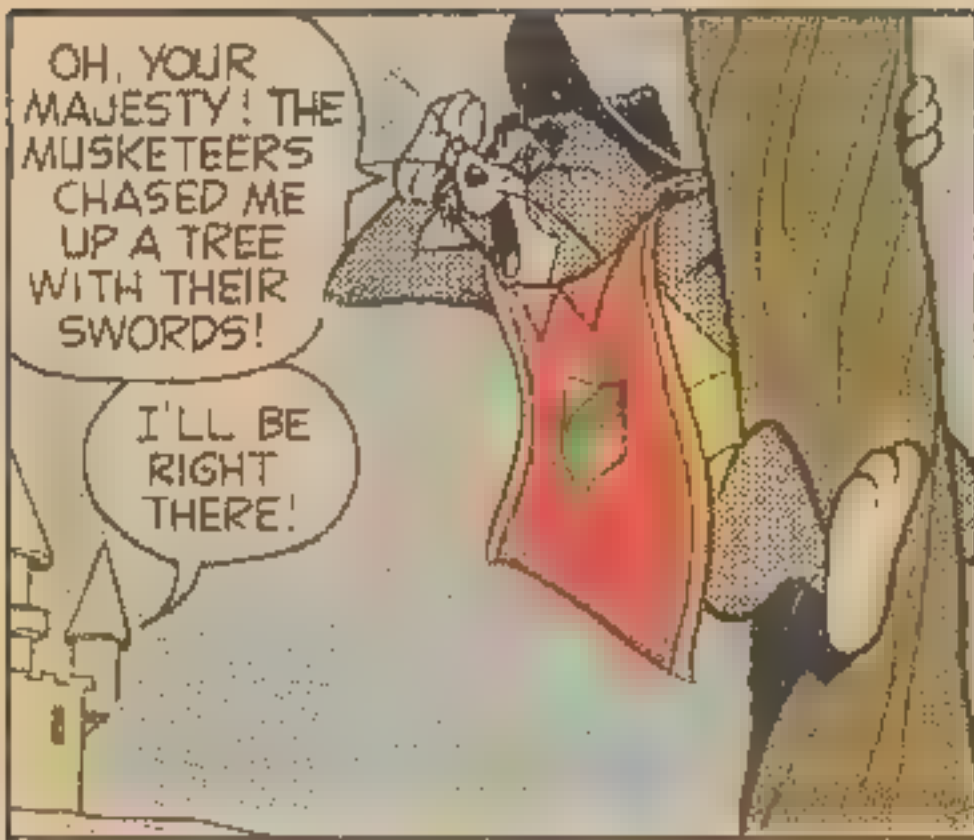
ONE SLAP
COMING UP!

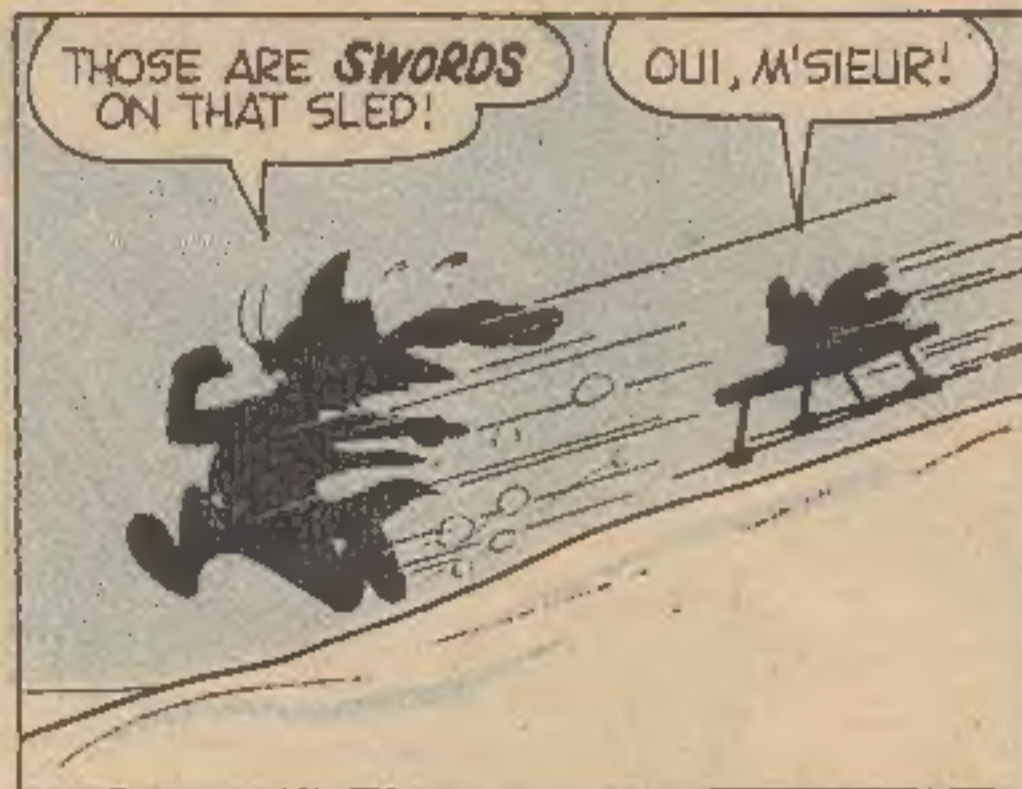
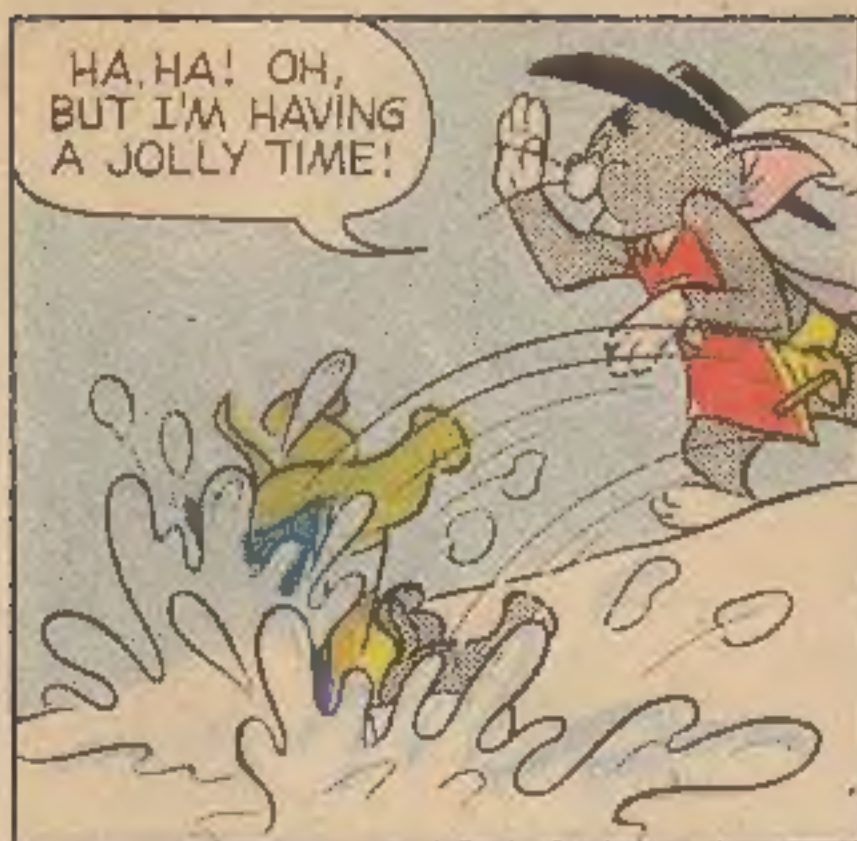
★ WHAP! ★



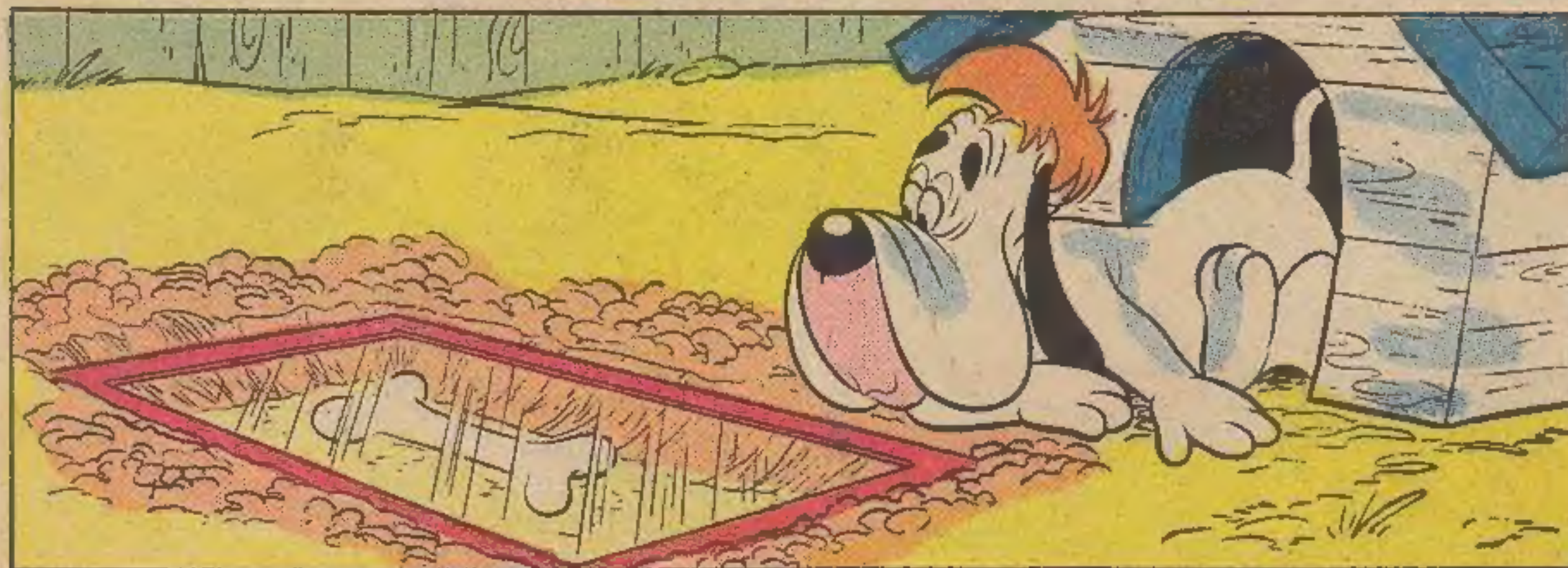
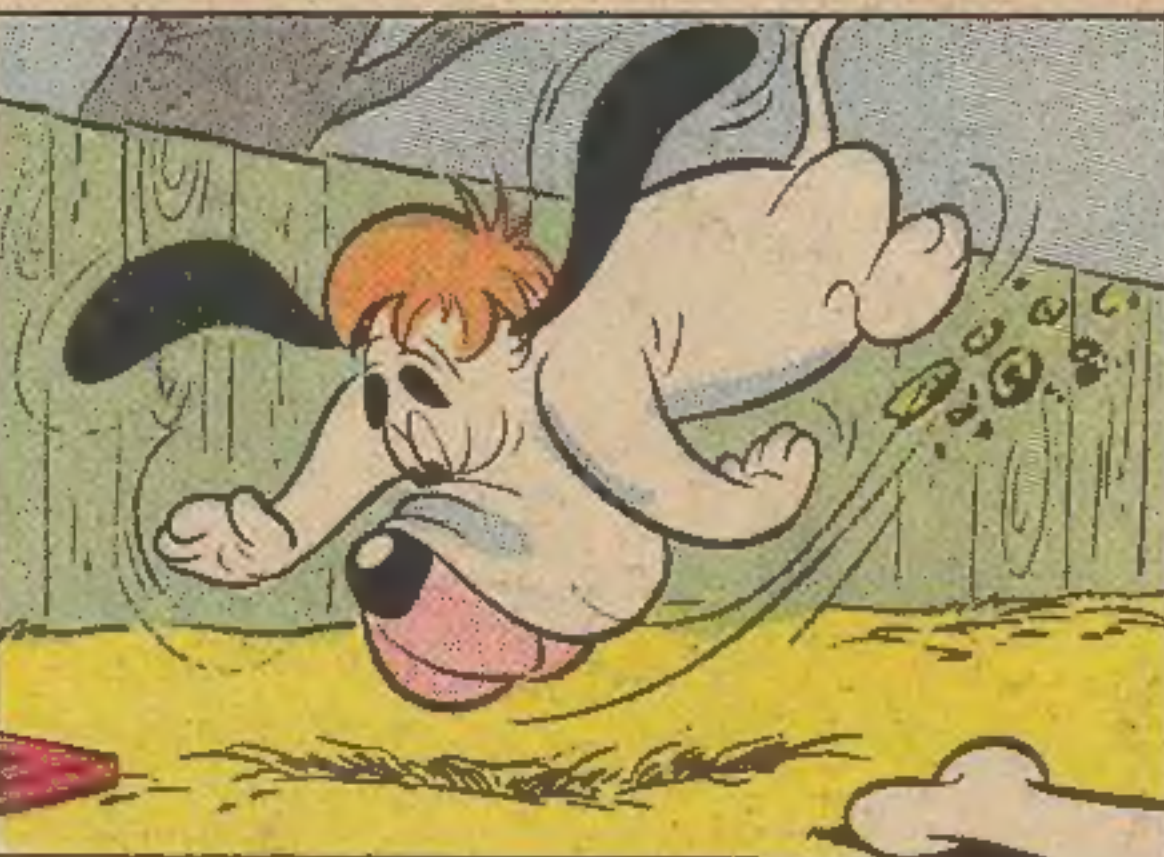
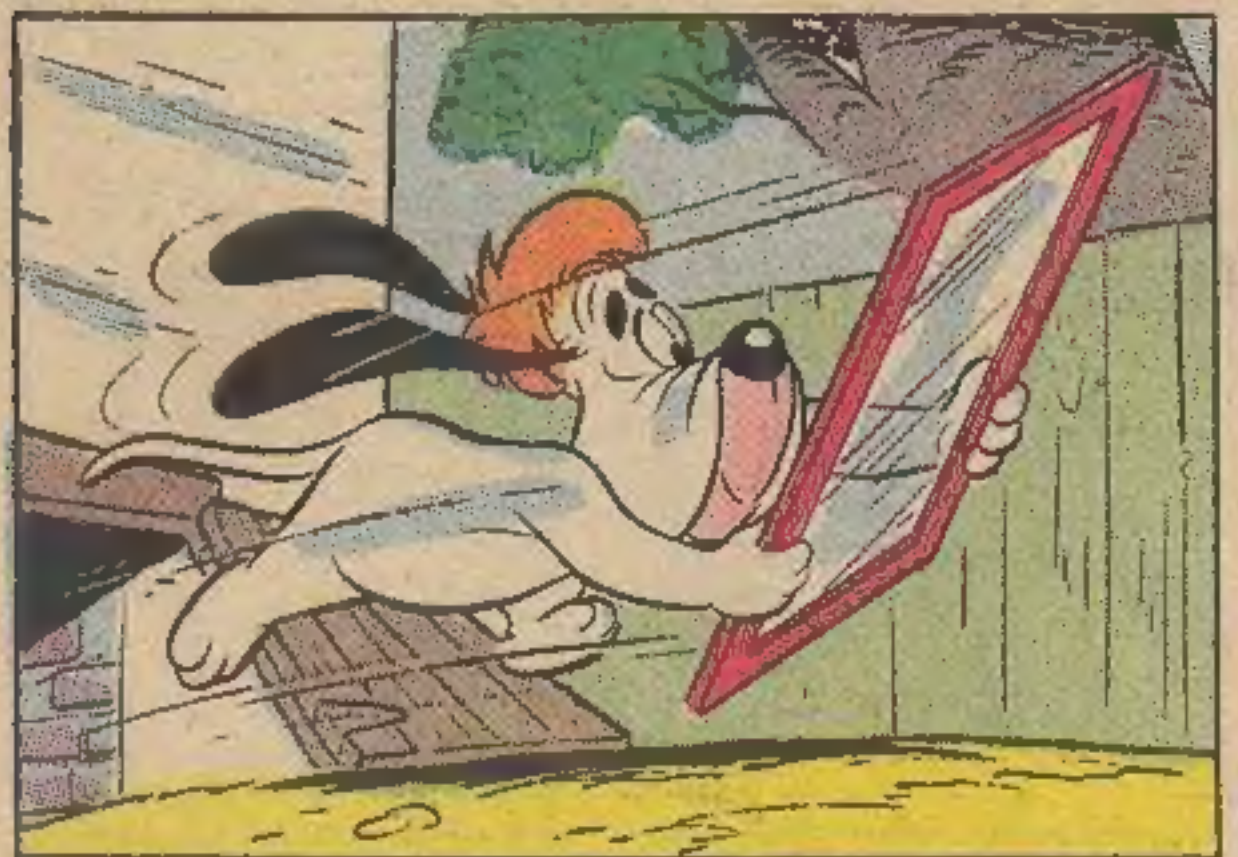
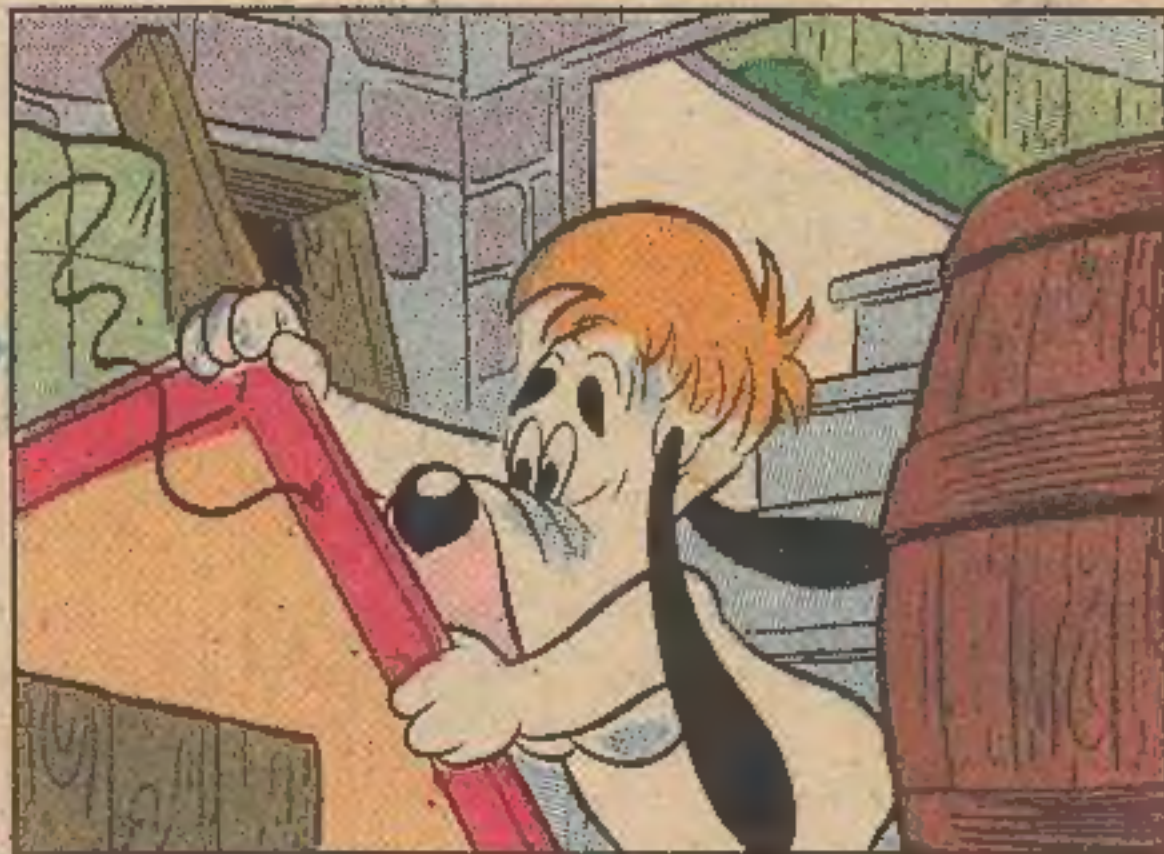
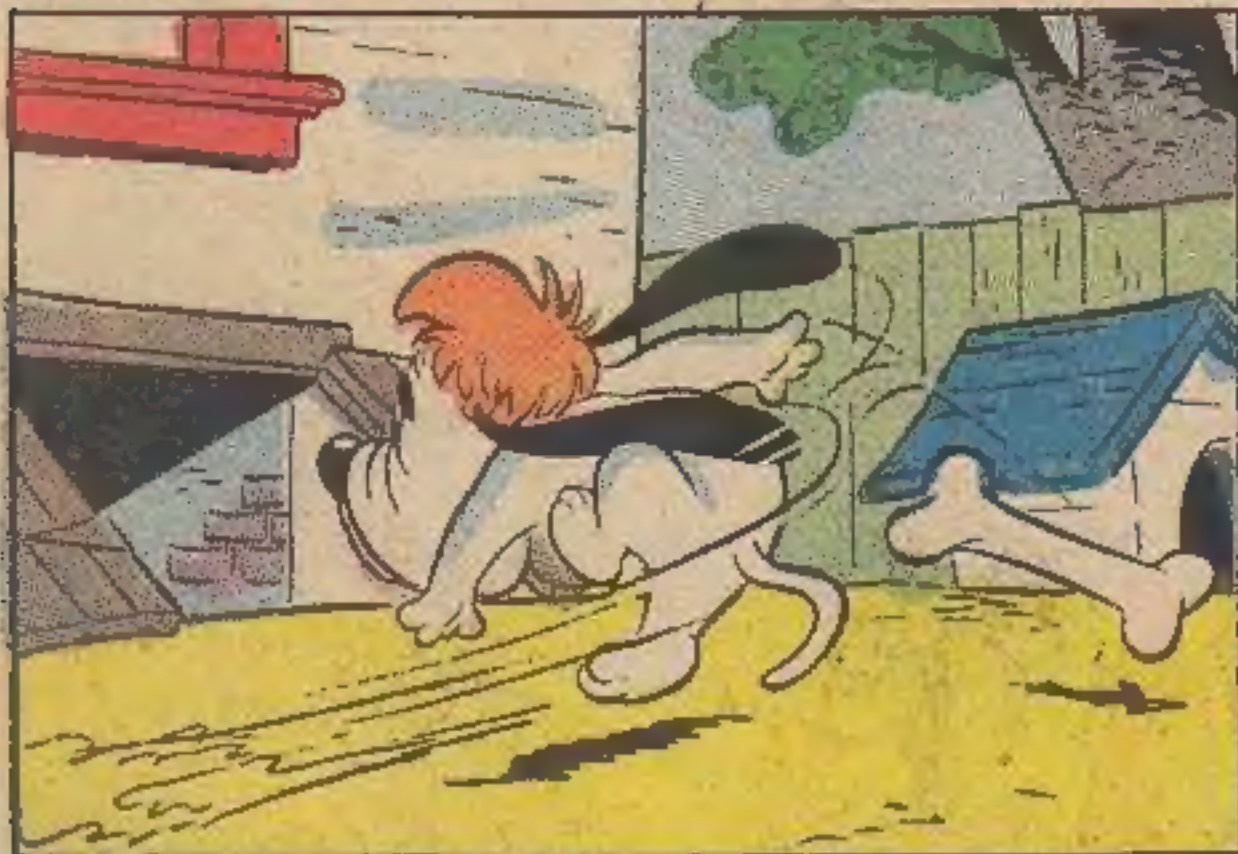
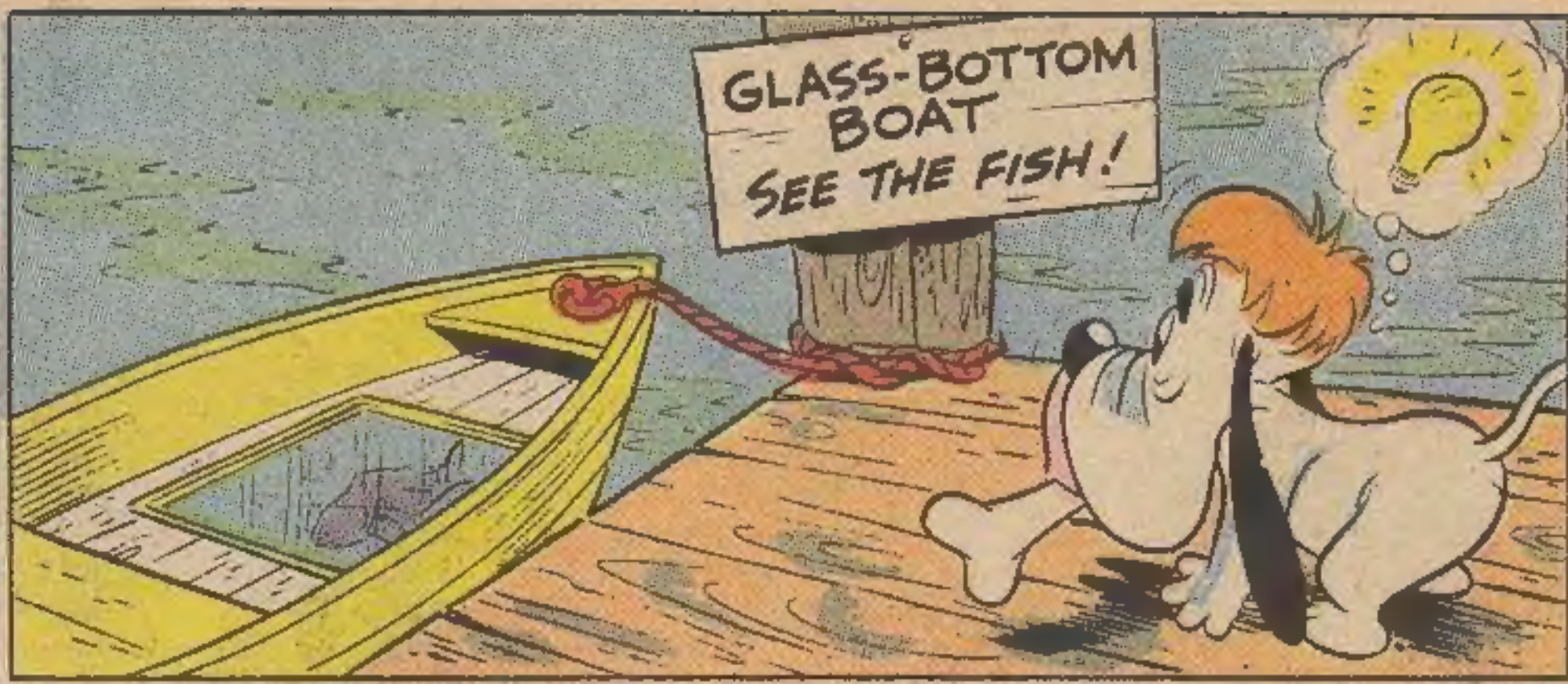








DOOPY

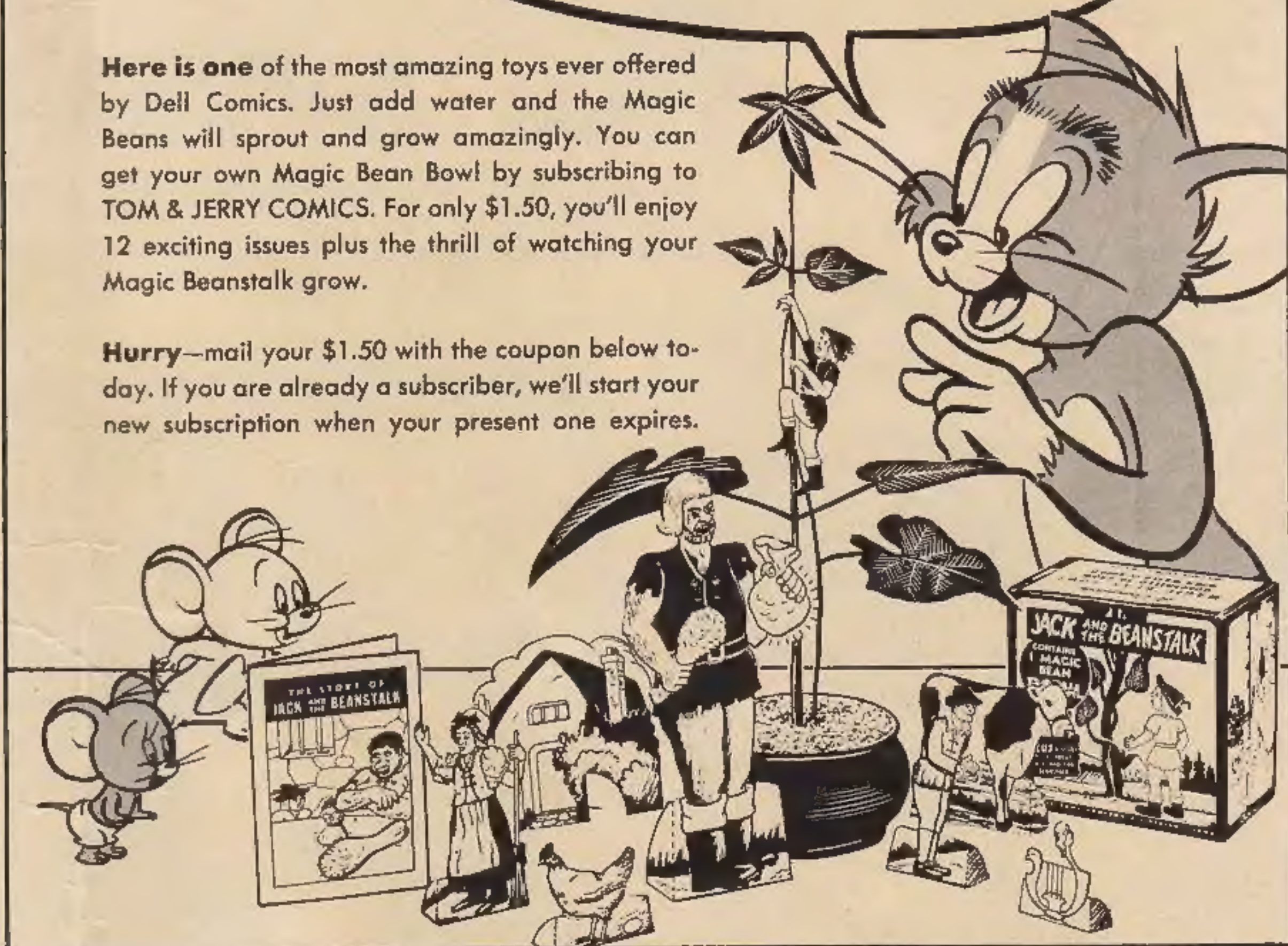


DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS

THE TOY THAT GROWS!

Here is one of the most amazing toys ever offered by Dell Comics. Just add water and the Magic Beans will sprout and grow amazingly. You can get your own Magic Bean Bowl by subscribing to TOM & JERRY COMICS. For only \$1.50, you'll enjoy 12 exciting issues plus the thrill of watching your Magic Beanstalk grow.

Hurry—mail your \$1.50 with the coupon below today. If you are already a subscriber, we'll start your new subscription when your present one expires.



A PLEDGE **DELL COMIC** TO PARENTS

The Dell Trademark is, and always has been, a positive guarantee that the comic magazine bearing it contains only clean and wholesome entertainment. The Dell code eliminates entirely, rather than regulates, objectionable material. That's why when your child buys a Dell Comic you can be sure it contains only good fun. "DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS" is our only credo and constant goal.

CUT ON DOTTED LINE. PLEASE PRINT PLAINLY.

Mail To: **DELL PUBLISHING CO., INC.** DEPT. 2TJ
10 W. 33rd St., New York 1, N. Y.

Please enter subscription to Tom & Jerry Comics. Include Magic Bean Bowl and Dell Comics Club Membership Certificate.

Name Age
St. and No.
City Zone State

I am enclosing remittance for \$1.50 in full payment.
(If this is a gift subscription please fill in below. List any additional names on separate sheet)

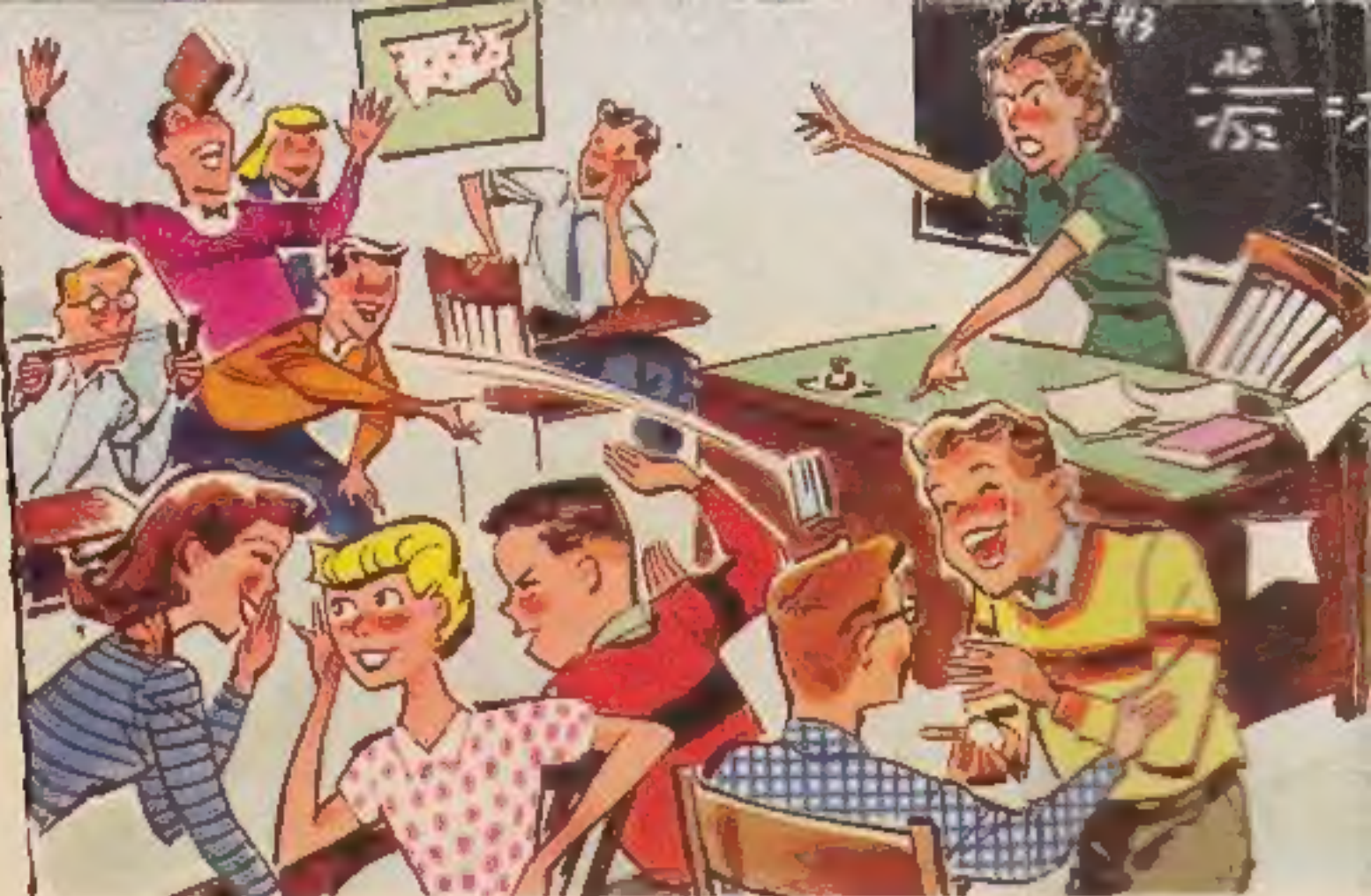
ENCLOSE GIFT CARD TO READ FROM:

Donor's Name
St. and No.
City Zone State

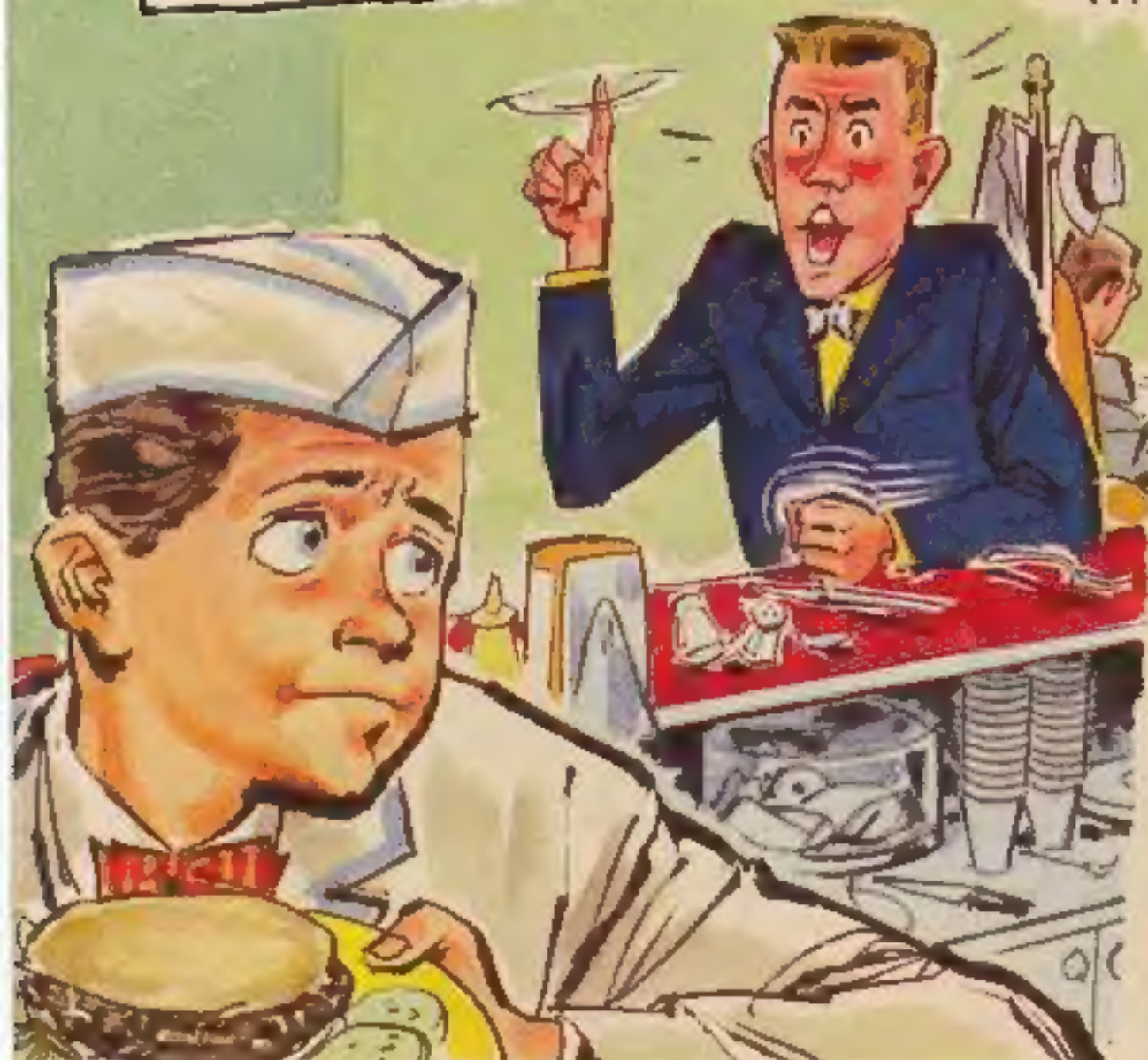


SEVEN-UP
PRESENTS

SAM'S LINGO LESSONS



TEACHER WOULD SAY: "Students! Come to order immediately!"
SAM WOULD SAY: "Okay, Grubs! Clam lips! Play dead!"
WHAT WOULD YOU SAY?.....



GRUMPY GUS WOULD SAY: "Hey, Peter! Hurry up with my hamburger! Let's go . . . I'm late!"

SAM WOULD SAY: "Rush the meat, Pete! I gotta run with the bun or I'm a later 'gator!"

WHAT WOULD YOU SAY?.....



HEROINE NELL WOULD SAY: "Release me, you cad!"

SAM WOULD SAY: "Slip the grip, you rude hood!"

WHAT WOULD YOU SAY?.....

Copyright 1957 by The Seven-Up Company

They all say...

**"NOTHING DOES IT
LIKE SEVEN-UP!"**

It's the real thirst-quencher . . . this 7-Up! That's a big reason more and more guys and gals are voting it their number-1 soft drink. Sparkling, fresh tasting—when 7-Up trickles down your parched throat, thirst is done for. Try it and see! Great with burgers and stuff, too.

Watch "Zorro" every week on ABC-TV! New from Walt Disney Studios!

